paradoxes of time and space



Massimo Melli



Introduction

I want to quote what Plato wrote on the door of the Academy : should not cross the threshold who is completely ignorant of Geometry.

And another great man, the rabbi Maimonides said: should not approach the study of transcendental metaphysics who is completely ignorant of Science.

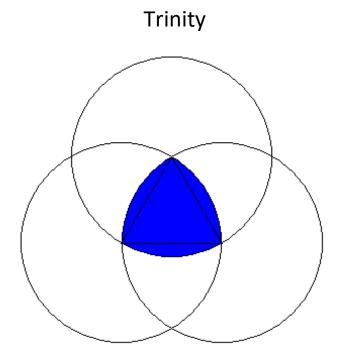
But who did the best summary is Galileo who wrote: "Philosophy is written in this grand book which stands continually open before our eyes, the Universe, and cannot be understood without first learning to understand its language, to know the characters in which it is written. It is written in mathematical language and the characters are triangles, circles and other geometric figures "

I realize that these quotes are "too serious", therefore I recommend you read a book easy to understand like for example: *How to teach quantum physics to your dog*, by Chad Orzel.

Then compare what you understand by reading that book, with the wisdom that the Kabbalist Leon teaches you in these pages.

Then take the arithmetic average ...

The search continues ... (The Kabbalist)



The Reuleaux triangle (among other things) explains the Trinity

"The term schizophrenia is commonly misunderstood, leading to think that those affected may suffer from a" split personality."

Note: The term "schizophrenia" translates roughly as "splitting of the mind" and comes from the words in Greek schizein ($\sigma\chi$ i(ζ eιν, "split") and phren (φ pήν, genitive φ pενός, "mind"). The term was coined by Eugen Bleuler in 1908 and was intended to describe the separation of the personality, thinking, memory and perception. Bleuler described the main symptoms as 4 A: flattening of Affection, Autism, impaired Association of ideas and Ambivalence. Bleuler realized that the illness was not a dementia, due to the fact that some of his patients tended to improve, not worsen, and then proposed the term schizophrenia. (Wikipedia)

Discussion

The quote from above, taken from Wikipedia, does not apply to us even if it explains our phenomenon: we're actually not two, but three. We are a "triple personality". This is not *schizophrenia* but *Trinity*, which is embodied in three equal and distinct persons, one of them is me. But their sum is 1 (One). How is it possible?

"I", the character Narrator, I will tell this story that really happened, or rather continues to take place before your eyes today right here in southeastern Sicily.

The characters in this story are three, but as it were, are living together in the same person, while maintaining different habits, aptitudes and interests. I am one of the three, and my name is simply *I*, although sometimes the other two characters identify me with *Him*, often disparagingly. As the Bedouin saying goes, *he is a man*, *his description does not describe*.(i.e. he has less importance than two of cups of the cards from Romagna). Just as well, because my aim is not to describe myself, but the other two that are much more interesting than me.

"I" therefore am indescribable (in the end we will see why), however the other two have interesting features that lend themselves to be described in great detail.

The other two members of the Trinity have names: one is called Max, and is an atheist oil-man, or better a pantheist which is to say a kind of intellectual and agnostic atheist. Max is forward-looking and therefore is an optimist, because the hope of finding something by drilling under the ground is always there. Max speaks with unmistakable accent from Romagna (a region of Northern Italy). Max is also an expert in Classical Arabic and knows by heart 20% of the Koran, having spent most of his career in the middle of the Arabs, to search for oil (for some reason Allah has assigned to the Arabs the vast majority of world oil reserves). Max admires the Bedouins of the desert and their ancient wisdom, although he is very skeptical of the Palestinians and the Mujahideen of the cities.

The third member of the Trinity is called Leon, and is a religious but not fanatic rabbi, projected into the past and therefore skeptical and somewhat pessimistic, talking with false Sicilian accent, about the type of Inspector Montalbano, but is revealed by the Sicilians as an impostor, because of his background accent from Romagna. Leon is experienced, as it were, of biblical Hebrew, having studied the most important steps of the Hebrew Bible in the original language and is the author of: The Talmud of Scicli under the pseudonym Leo (eliminating the final *n* of his real name to avoid being recognized).

Max lives near the ocean and likes to observe underwater life with fins and mask. Sometimes he goes fishing with a friend, but rarely catches a few fish. He owns a small boat with a motor of 4 horse-power with which he goes around the coast. His teachers are Einstein and Spinoza, of whom he thinks he understands the theories.

Leon lives instead in the country and loves to snooze in the shade of the carob trees, reading the popular version of the books of the Kabbalah, of which however he does not understand anything. Often he falls asleep on the deck and when he wakes he spends hours studying the behavior and the language of blackbirds. He also dabbles in ethology and one of his teachers was Konrad Lorenz.

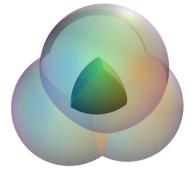
For completeness, I must say that "I" live in a city apartment, which offers views of the sea, halfway between the house of Max and the one of Leon. I'm interested in nothing and spend my time watching the other two. I have no teachers because I presume to be master of myself.

This collection of stories is based on the exegesis of the book revealed to Leon: The Tamud of Scicli, in part with the support of Max and his knowledge of modern science.

The basic theory developed in these stories and geometric essays is based on the concept of *Logon*, the atom of space-time invented by Leon. Since the Logon has no size nor mass, infinite Logons can be contained in a tiny *Aleph* (whose diameter varies between cut h, the Planck distance, and 0, the physical zero). For this reason, while Max is the material substance of our Trinity and Leon is his Logos, that is, his mind, "I", which enclose in the zero point of my eyes all I see, that is the whole world around me, I can not be anything but Hem ... 1 (one)!

I forgot to say that the blue triangle in the center of the three circles above explains the secret of our Trinity. In a four-dimensional environment it is more logical to talk about a Tetrahedron of Reuleaux, a geometric solid that includes the Infinite. In the blue-green volume the four probability spheres share their certainty.

That is therefore the Aleph, the symbol of God ... that isHem. my symbol: the One!





Famous painting by : Antonio Thellung

The Impersonator

If he remembered well, **Leon** had lived for years as a guest appearance, in fact (if he thought well) since childhood he had lived as a guest appearance in a film of a hero that could be described as a loser.

Let me explain. *Leon* was not the main actor in the film of his life that he could see unfold from above, but a random occurrence that happened to be there by chance. In fact, the life he was always living was not his own, but that of a strange *Him* that *Leon* pretended not to know and whose life's film was being projected in technicolor. If it had been his life, he would surely have lived differently. *Leon* and *Him* did not get along, and they quarreled often, since the beginning. This fact had caused *Leon* many disadvantages and some small advantages, but sometimes had also caused some damage. Not very big damage, mind you, but minor problems that still continued to pester him as an old man.

It is not easy to explain the situation, but I will try. **Leon** was not himself, because he was a simple guest appearance, and to be himself would have meant a role as the lead actor, a role too challenging for **Leon**. But he was not even **Him**. He was an impartial observer of the life of **Him** who, for some strange coincidence, could observe moment by moment what the hell **Him** was doing and was also free to give suggestions that **Him** rarely listened to. He was allowed some freedom, however: for example he could whistle the soundtrack of the film that was experiencing **Him** if he liked the film. But this happened rarely. He could also identify with the action, if it suited him, and was also allowed to change film to live, always as a guest appearance of course, a more beautiful adventure. Since **Him** was always losing,

Leon was constantly forced to change film, if he wanted to enjoy life. For example, when **Him** was small and was always a sickly child, **Leon** every Sunday while **Him** was in bed with the flu, could be a friend of Tarzan or a pirate of Sandokan, but never Tarzan himself or Sandokan himself, because **Leon** was satisfied with the secondary role of guest appearance.

This situation had the advantage that *Leon* could enjoy the films in which his hero always won and the guilt was never Leon's if the hero (or *Him*) caused a disaster, like the time *Him* stole along with Pradella a cake in the Salesian College. When *Him* was forced to drink a glass of castor oil to remove the body of the crime from himself and then was expelled from the college for that horrible theft, *Leon* had said to *Him*: "I told you: don't eat it all, but take only a slice. "And *Him* had answered rudely:" Shut up you, Patacca! ".

When *Him* was a boy walking on the beach, *Leon* advised *Him* to be careful not to step on the shit of dogs, as well as to be careful not to step on his own shadow because *Leon* had read somewhere that the shadow represented the soul of the person.

In fact, the *Jinn* of the film Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, cast no shadow, because being pure spirit, he didn't have a body, was not a person, but in the case of *Him*, for sure he had a body. For this reason *Him* made a shadow and *Leon* had made up his mind that that wave of black light was himself who followed *Him* step by step. This forced *Him* to make some amazing stunts to avoid stepping on his shadow on the beach when there was sunshine. And since *Him*, about the issue of avoiding to step on the shadow, strangely agreed with *Leon*, was forced to walk zigzag almost always because on the beach there was almost always the sun. This fact meant that, from his zigzag gait, everyone could see that *Him* was coming, even from a distance of one kilometer.

That time in the bar of Oloron, at the foot of the Pyrenees, when at that time *Him* was 27, foolishly *Him* had not listened to the advice of *Leon* and had let slip a golden opportunity. *Leon* had seen the whole scene from above. *Him* was drinking a beer and exchanging a few phrases in French with three young Arab Algerians, when in comes wagging Veronique, on high stilts followed by a girlfriend. *Leon* saw that Veronique had directed her steps immediately towards *Him* and had stared at *Him* straight on with her sexy Slavic look, saying: "We're going to dance to dredge

someone." *Him* was left stunned, mesmerized by the beauty of Veronique like a mouse was mesmerized by a rattlesnake and had remained silent, in spite of the suggestion of *Leon*: "Tell her not to go far, Patacca! Tell her she has already dredged you. "But he had hesitated and had been petrified like a fossil piece of shit which in scientific geological terms was called "coprolite". After a long moment during which the blue eyes of Veronique had stared at *Him* with the old, ancient look of the female in heat, she was disgusted and shrugged, turned on her high heels and went out of the bar wagging her tail, followed by her girlfriend. The Algerians had commented: "Elle voulait aller avec toi, imbécile!" That time Leon was forced by the stupidity of *Him* to change film and had instead enjoyed a movie where Veronique and a guy smarter than *Him* had ended up going to bed to do Turkish things. Well. When one is stupid, he's just a fossil coprolite.

Time passed slowly because *Him* was always moving from one continent to another, and as you know, if you move fast, time slows down. So *Leon* was not bored almost all the time, because he was moving from one film to another, always making the guest appearance. With *Him*, things were almost always good because both were committed to living intense movies with adventures that were always changing.

Other disasters occurred here and there but the worst were those that had occurred with the stock market when *Him* was a mature man with a lot of money to invest.

The bubble of the technology stocks and of the Internet was booming on Wall Street and all his colleagues had made handsome profits by buying and selling stocks and mutual funds. *Leon* had suggested to him to buy long ago, following the advice of his friend Bill, but *Him* dragged his feet, because he did not believe in the stock market. When *Him* finally decided to buy he put all his savings on technology stock that continued to rise. At this point *Leon* suggested: "Sell, sell: you've doubled your money. "But *Him* dragged his feet and procrastinated. *Him* then left for two months on a holiday to Cuba with his wife and the bubble burst in the meantime. Instead of doubling, his money had halved. "I told you to sell, Patacca!" Said *Leon*.

But *Him* replied fatalistically quoting Job: "The Lord giveth, the Lord taketh away, blessed be His Holy Name!"

What can you do with heads like these?

But to *Leon* all that didn't matter, even if those disasters were displeasing to his personal pride, as he had forseen them well in advance. It was useless to say: "I told

you so!" The past was the past and **Leon** had not lost personally a single dollar. After all **Leon** was only a guest appearance in a film where an idiot like **Him** had stupidly burned a lot of money, instead of using the money to create cheerful and funny situations for **Leon**, like Caribbean cruises or adventures with beautiful women. Bah!

More time passed, this time more quickly because *Him* had stopped moving around the world, and as you know, when you stand still time goes fast. *Leon* had begun to get bored doing the guest appearance in the repetitive movies of that older man that had become *Him*.

That famous day of the decision *Him* was making his usual six kilometers-scarce on the beach plodding behind his wife, because *Him* had just turned three-quarters of a century, and walked slowly, but always avoiding to step on his shadow. *Him* was not out of breath, but the legs and the knees would need to be overhauled, with new ligaments and a pair of new titanium knees. **Leon** instead had remained young and felt uncomfortable in the movies where the actors were elderly persons. From a distance **Leon** saw the Evangelist running, with his gait that resembled a squawking chicken. "Well, now we'll have fun!" thought Leon. The Evangelist was the spit double of Dustin Hoffman and it was this extraordinary similarity that gave the brilliant idea to **Leon** that changed his life from guest appearence to double, i. e. impersonator, within a few days. "If one is the double of another, one can live a double life. One is his life, and the other that of his double, then people will never know if one is true or if one is a double of someone else. "This was what **Leon** was thinking while the Evangelist was approaching. The music of the soundtrack of the film that took place on the beach was the pressing rhythm of Grieg that Leon was whistling to accompany the heavy tread of *Him*. When the Evangelist finally joined them panting, he greeted them: "How are you? Beautiful November day to play sports at the beach! News of your son Aaron? "

Him did not respond to the questions about his son, because as it were, being an artist, it was difficult to decipher his news, since they were always messy, but instead Him said that it appeared that thanks to the jogging, the Evangelist could stay always young and the Evangelist replied that it was God who kept him young, because God is Spirit and His Spirit seized him. Leon suggested to Him: "Tell him that God is also Substance." And Him did so by saying: "God is not only Spirit ...He is also infinite Substance: how else could He handle the Universe?"

The Evangelist replied, "You hammer always the same story of the Substance, but rather it's the Spirit of God which is endless ..." At this point *Leon* suggested: "Nail him down with a quote in Hebrew, so that will cool him off! And *Him* also this time obeyed, because getting older did not want to argue with *Leon*.

"The Jews say that God is without beginning and without end: *beli reshit, beli tachlit*." And he made on the head of the Evangelist the gesture of the cross that usually the Pope does when he blesses the crowd, using the thumb, the index and the middle finger of the right hand to symbolize the Trinity, in which some Evangelists believe but others don't believe, in addition to believing in the Oneness of God. If you believe in one, how can you even believe in 3 ...?

At that point the Evangelist smiled and went back to his jogging and without saying anything started to run calmly and when he turned to leave *Leon* looking at his neck noticed that he dyed his hair black to look younger. It was at that very moment that the inspiration came to *Leon* and he said to himself: "I am fed up with the life of a guest appearance, I wonder if it is better to live a life as a double. The Evangelist seems to be happy as a double of Dustin Hoffman."



The Guru

For years, *Leon* had slept badly. *Him* would wake up at night after only three hours of sleep, forcing *Leon* to wake up and get up to go downstairs for a coffee in the middle of the night. This problem had to change, there was something wrong in that new situation.

Leon then went to work on **Him** to convince **Him** that he must change. **Him** had become old and life was becoming repetitive and monotonous. So **Leon** persuaded **Him** to go to Pozzallo for a consultation with the Indian Guru Brahmashiva, who had recently opened a consulting business of Hindu philosophy.

It was rumored that the Guru was very good and that he had treated many women of insomnia as well as rejuvenated their spirit with meditation.

After a few days of bickering **Leon** and **Him** decided to go to Pozzallo to see the Guru.

Brahmashiva was sitting behind a huge desk, empty except for a sharp pencil and a sheet of white paper. He wore a huge white turban and had a long white beard. The place was a simple "dammuso" of 16 square meters on the ground floor of a historic building, decorated with portraits of Buddha and Gandhi on the walls. On some shelves on the walls there were statues of elephants and sacred cows, before which burned sacred incense sticks. Half a dozen straw chairs made up the rest of the furniture. Despite the small size of the room, one had the impression of a big empty space.

"Tell me the fact." Said Brahmashiva with a grin that disclosed a glimpse of his beautiful white teeth, of course false ones. "I see that you are *two* and I know that you would like to be *one*. You wonder why I know? Because all you Italians have a forked nature, such as the tongue of the cobra. Am I right or not?"

Leon suggested to **Him** to tell the truth and **Him** blushed but said yes nodding with conviction.

Brahmashiva continued: "Becoming *one* is not easy. Only the *great One*, who reigns over all, succeeds well at this task, but you can try to approach yourselves to one, very near, asymptotically. You are lucky to be only two, because I knew some Italians that were three and also others who were four. The record is a lady from Scicli that divided her ego with seventeen people. "Brahmashiva smiled watching *Him* straight in the eyes to see how he reacted. "Now you are *two*, I will help you to become 1.3333333 continuing endlessly, because you can not become 1." And he wrote that number in a circle that he had drawn on the sheet of paper with the pencil. Then he said: "You see this circle into which I wrote this number? Well, I will teach you to empty it. Because it is easier to become zero that one. "Brahmashiva

got up and went to a small sink behind his desk to fill a glass of water. Then he sat down again with the glass in his hand: "You see this glass of water?"

Leon and **Him** nodded. Brahmashiva swiveled the chair of 90 degrees and drained the glass in the sink. "Now the glass seems empty, it is actually full of air. The air has replaced the water, right? "**Leon** and **Him** remained speechless watching Brahmashiva and nodded." We must also drain the air, to be able to say that the glass is really empty. I will teach you to empty the mind, a little by little each time to become 1 + 1/3. That 1/3rd will never be eliminated, but, after a few sessions, you will get close to the unit and you will feel much better. Now go, see you tomorrow. It's 100 euros in cash, thanks. "

Accustomed as he was to make the guest appearance, leaving the *dammuso* Leon had observed that the Guru was like a classic Pozzallese and spoke with an accent that was distinctly Sicilian like all the Pozzallesi, but *Him* had not noticed anything.

The next day at the same hour of the afternoon, **Leon** escorted **Him** to the Guru for the second session. The place was miraculously empty, so there was no time to wait for their turn.

"Sit down." Said the Guru with a typical Pozzallese accent. "Today we will learn to empty the mind." In front of himself he had the usual sheet of paper of the day before with the circle and the number 1.3333333 written inside. "As with the glass of water, the mind can be emptied replacing little by little what you have inside it with something else, something lighter. Fair enough? "*Leon* and *Him* nodded looking at the Guru with admiration for his science.

"When you were young you had a head full of young women, possibly naked. Right?"

Leon and **Him** nodded slightly embarrassed and said: "True, true!" The Guru continued to expose his theory: "Then, working and having a family to keep, you filled the mind with other things, freeing it from the women, but not quite. We say that 1/3 was left inside. "**Leon** and **Him** agreed.

"Now the mind is empty of women, but full of yourselves, right?"

"Well, more or less ..." Leon and Him admitted .

"Here is the key point of the problem. Because the mind controls the body, if the mind is not concentrated, the body malfunctions and is suffering. We must try to remove one of you, a bit at a time. Here is the solution: driving him out of the mind with something lighter, that does not make the mind sick. I will teach you how. It's 100 Euro. Thank You. See you tomorrow at the same time! "

As they left *Leon* thought that it would be nice to get rid of *Him*, because *Him* had begun to bother *Leon* with his regrets. *Him* was always digging up the past and especially regretted having let slip away Veronique that night in Oloron. Regrets of an old man, while life goes on and there are still so many adventures to be enjoyed as a guest appearance or as a double, not with women of course, but with trips to the discovery of Nature that surrounds us.

The next day when they presented themselves before him for the lecture the Guru asked: "If I can make you 1 and 1/3, who would you like to be?" **Leon** suggested to *Him* to say: "The double of Marlon Brando in the film: the Godfather. "And in the mean time **Leon** was whistling the film's soundtrack. And **Him** obediently did as had said **Leon**, but the Guru shook his head disapprovingly: "Marlon Brando is dead long ago. You will not gain anything by becoming his double. I have a better idea: I will make you two the double of yourselves. Beautiful is it not? So you will always be two, but in reality you are the same person and yourselves will never know who you really are. You will be entangled in a quantum duality which is one and double at the same time, like Schroedinger's cat, which is alive and dead at the same time. "Leon and *Him* were shocked, but the idea of being one, although divided into two parts equally likely, looked like fun and would cause interesting situations. "To be the double of myself, I like it." **Leon** decided that he was sick and tired of living as a guest appearance in the film of *Him*. "At least I will not have to live as a guest appearance, but as a look-alike of myself, and we will make *Him* disappear." This is what thought **Leon** but said nothing to **Him** so as to not reveal his plan. "Go ahead," Leon made Him say and the Guru asked them for another 100 Euro and fixed an appointment for the day after.

The sessions continued for ten days at the end of which period **Leon** had learned, by the method of the Guru, to free the mind from **Him**. At the end of the ten days, with a total cost of Euro 1000, **Leon** had become the double of himself, that means that he had become "**I**". And **Him** was gone almost forever.

Here is the method in a nutshell: one had to fill the mind with zeros. The Guru had revealed little by little, day by day, what one had to do, revealing each step of the operation to the tune of 100 Euro at a time: "When you are in bed, do not sleep with both eyes closed, but sleep with one eye open and instead of counting sheep, count the zeros. One night you count the zeros and the next night you multiply the zeros, up to the *Infinite* which is the *One*, that is, the sum of *Everything*. Your mind will be filled with zeros and will replace the other that is in you. You'll find out to be you also the sum of the infinite zeros, because your mind is an infinite within the infinity. You'll find out that the sum or the multiplication of infinite zeros always gives One. Not only that, you will find eventually after a few days that the sum of two infinites is always an infinity. Here is the equation: infinity + infinity = infinity." Then the Guru had recited some passages of the ancient hymn of the Creation of the Hindu religion:

"Where from did all come, and how took place the creation?

Then also Nothing was not, nor the existence

That One that has occurred, enclosed in nothing,

arose ultimately, born from the power of heat."

And finally he concluded: for something to occur it takes the power of heat, i.e. the energy supplied by your mind. You decide whom to be. "

So it was that **Leon** finally became not only himself, but also the double of himself. For the modest sum of 1,000 euros he had freed himself, although sometimes **Him** would come out to be seen, 1/3 of the time, but that was better than it was before.

The Cabalist

"Mathematics is the language of nature, so mathematics is a language of God, the Creator." This is what had said Galileo Galilei and all his life Leon, the Cabalist, had tried to understand that language, driven by his curiosity to understand God.



The brain-copy-cat

Leon had gone to visit his young friend Aziz to get help from that great computer's genius to solve the riddle. The idea had come to him reading the book of Gesualdo Bufalino, *Diceria dell'untore*, but to tell the truth this idea had been smoldering in a corner of his brain for some time. The final push to start doing something to solve the doubt, however, had come from the reverie of Gesualdo Bufalino, which he had copied in a notebook so as not to forget it:

"I think that if one could run as fast as light and overtake it and stop to wait for it in one of the stars, one would see to replication of the entire coil of the past." How true, brilliant idea written by a genius of the Italian literature, which confirmed an idea that had flashed in his mind for some time. A brilliant idea that had been planted in his brain reading an old story written by his son Aaron, when he was very young. "Indeed, young people have the best ideas in the fields of mathematics and physics " thought Leon.

Was there the technology to do what wanted to do Bufalino?

Given that God and His only begotten son Jesus were often subject to allegations and accusations of men, when things went wrong, and were rarely praised when things were going well, the question that arose was: "To what extent were they guilty?"

In the book of Bufalino, the priest, Father Vittorio, mortally ill with tuberculosis, was saying, addressing God: "Let me see You, You that are spying me!" and the doctor of the sanatorium, the Gran Magro, who had seen all kind of troubles, opened the window and pointing to the Universe was saying, "Look at that shit!" then turning to the Most High, the Holy of Holies, he was shouting, "Go away!" as if trying to rescue himself, discouraging Him from doing evil on this earth. His proof of the existence of God was: "There is God, of course there is God: there is no guilt without a guilty!"

Leon even remembered his friend Franco Pezzino, who, suffering from an incurable disease, had opened the window of his balcony and looking, with menacing look to the sky was shouting, "Where are you, where are you hiding, come out! "

Uncle Carmelo, reduced to a human larva on his deathbed had said: "I am the innocent victim of the divine vengeance!"

No doubt, one had to try to find out, and to go and see. The distance to Andromeda, the nearest galaxy to Earth, was 2.538 million light years, so to go see what had happened in the time of Jesus was a peanut, a trip of only 2,000 light-years, less than one thousandth of the distance to the nearest galaxy. One had to go and photograph the slice of space-time that had registered what had happened in the

time of Jesus to see if what was written in the Gospels was true or if they were all lies.

The question was not only the evidence of God's existence : of course He existed , if not whose fault was it ?

It was necessary, however, also to be able to read the mind of God, to see what intentions he had, if he was really guilty of those premeditated crimes. You had to be able to read in the book of space-time where everything was recorded, including the divine thought. The Gospel according to John, had said: "In the beginning was the Word, (i.e. the Logos, the divine thought)"

Leon then wondered: "Can we, with our modern technology, read the divine thought, as we can read the Web with the wi-fi to connect to the Internet through a local PC network?" And hoped that Aziz could confirm to him that it was possible, that the technology already existed.

When he explained his problem to Aziz, Aziz replied: "Everything that our mind can conceive, can be done. This is demonstrated by the huge advancement of technology. The best thing, however, would be to ask directly Jesus what is His truth. "

Leon replied that he thought that in the future, with some gadgets, maybe one could read the space-time to reconstruct the events, but doubted one could raise the dead, even if the dead were a special one, an immortal dead like Jesus.

But Aziz went on to explain what he meant: "I never expected to revive him, because in fact he has already been raised from death, but to go and see what he thought in the moment of death. Since Jesus was God, did he blame his suffering on the cross to himself or to someone else? Everything that happens, everything that has been thought and written in space-time is recorded somewhere in the ZPF (in the zero point field, which is the infinite quantum field where everything that can happen, happens and is recorded).. If the fault was not his, clearly He knew that it was the fault of Randomness . If you could confirm this , it would be the proof that you're right with your theory of probability. I think you could read what is written in space-time at a distance of about 2000 light years from us. My problem is that I'm not strong enough in "hardware" , it would take someone like Brahmagupta Junior , to give you a hand. Surely he would know what to do. "

"Who is this Brahmagupta Junior, I've never heard of him before. But before explain better what I think I heard you say. Did you say that Jesus has already been raised? Or am I wrong? "Asked Leon amazed by that statement seemingly insignificant, dropped carelessly by Aziz, a statement that perhaps contained extraordinary news of which Leon had never heard of.

"Yes, very few know the story, because it is a closely guarded secret in the Vatican, but what I said is true. Christ was cloned and still lives on this earth, in fact the Jesuses cloned are two. One day I'll tell you the story, but for now focus your attention on the task to ask Brahmagupta Junior for help. If you succeed in this project, you will get the best results, because you will be able to document what happened 2000 years ago. Junior is the reincarnation of the great Brahmagupta, the Indian mathematician who lived in the seventh century and the inventor of the division by zero."

Leon was very surprised by the statements of Aziz, concerning the cloning of Jesus, but decided not to investigate, because probably it was a lie. It was not uncommon for Aziz to tell lies only to impress Leon, because young people take advantage of the backwardness of the elderly in technology and science to indoctrinate them and maneuver them as they wish. Instead he explored more closely the other idea suggested by Aziz. "Ah, yes, I know who was Brahmagupta, because I used his famous equations for my discovery of the Unity of God. I now understand, he is the guy who discovered that the infinite is created by dividing the unit by zero!"

"Well, Brahmagupta Junior is a distant descendant of the great Brahmagupta. Indeed he is also rumored to be his direct descendant on his father's side and to have inherited from him his mathematical genius and neurons. Sometimes in the past he did some wonderful work for me at bargain prices. "

"Do you think he would be able to help us?"

"I think he's the right person. He's trying to promote on the web, with the aim of selling it, a gadget he invented called "Brain-copy-cat". The machine is a copier which reproduces the mind of a person and is able to transfer it to another person. You, who despite your theories, are weak in mathematics, you can transfer to your brain the mind of a great mathematician that you admire, provided that he agrees. The process of the "Brain-copy-cat" does not damage the brain of the person whose brain is copied, because it acts at a distance on the electromagnetic field outside the brain. But I have my doubts that it does not adversely impact on the brain of those who receive the copies! "

"Fantastic! I think it's just the right machine for the project that I have in mind. "Leon said with enthusiasm, ignoring the possible complications that the use of that gadget could cause, and remained silent for a few minutes to think about it.

The personality of Leon

He liked very much the idea to improve his knowledge of mathematics without effort. A few years earlier he had published on the web, with the help of Aziz, a mathematical work that no one had read, and that no one cared for, but according

to Leon was a sensational discovery. He had managed to count the continuous infinite, undertaking of great mathematical value on which had ventured the great geniuses of mathematics Cantor and Goedel. His famous discovery, ignored in scientific circles, was that the continuous infinity could be counted from the infinite sum of zeros, using the theorem of Bolzano-Weierstrass. The conclusion of his work was far from obvious, because the result was that the infinite was always continuous and infinite, and instead the sum of the infinite zeros which constituted the continuum was not zero, but was the unit, 1.

Here is the result: 0 + 0 + 0 + 0 + 0 + 0 + 0 to infinity = 1 and the infinite zeros, constituting the continuous infinite set, were an infinite number.

The proof of that equation is reproduced in full below in the section: Appendix entitled "The Mathematics of God."

It did not escape Leon the fact that this result was the demonstration of the infinite Unity of God, one of the cornerstones of the monotheistic doctrines, Christian, Jewish and Islamic.

Leon had also written an article on "tachyons", giving the mathematical proof that tachyons generated a tachyonic mass, which perhaps could be the dark energy. The article, reproduced in full below, in the Geometric Essays section, had been published by Aziz in the blog of Leon with the title: Dark Energy and Dark Mass, without getting comments or quotes from experts in physics or famous mathematicians. Maybe the article was never discovered, but most likely, as asserted by his friends, it was just "crap" because Leon, to tell the truth, according to them was not very strong in mathematics.

These were concepts and mathematical axioms well known by those who had a basic university education or who were interested in modern science. Leon had limited himself to filter and interpret them his own way, to confirm his strange ideas.

"It is you who don't understand a damn thing of mathematics. How do you hope to understand God, the Creator of the Universe, without mathematical basis?" used to say Leon to defend himself.

The Academy of Cabalists

The secret of his success was his stubbornness, rather than his scientific intelligence. Leon thought, he knew how to concentrate and think and when he thought there was much in his thoughts, reaching the stratosphere and sometimes the extragalactic heights. Lately, he was focused on understanding the mathematics of

the tachyons, particles of negative imaginary mass traveling at a higher speed than light and sometimes paradoxically traveling at infinite speed.

Leon thought, at the same time exploring the various possibilities, what such a machine could represent for him: "How has developed the human conscience, which makes us" human "and different from animals? The most likely answer is: from evolution. (God has nothing to do with it) But from where do we get this intelligence-consciousness that allows us to think? I think it might come from the quantum field in which we are immersed, i.e. from the energy of the ZPF (zero point field) of space-time that surrounds us. And if the ZPF was the mind of God? So we, as the computers connect to the internet via wi-fi, maybe we could connect with our consciences to the infinite mind of God (in this case God would be responsible). All of these assumptions can be affirmed in the conditional, until science a bit at the time will confirm them. These assumptions are not the truth, because the truth kills the hope, but the hypotheses that keep it alive, alive and kicking. What would respond the atheists? Enough, I want to buy this machine, and put it to the test and see if the ZPF is able to think. "

"This genius lives in India? "Asked Leon to Aziz after some minutes of heavy silence.

"Unfortunately, yes. If you want to go talk to him you must embark in a long trip to Dehradun, north of New Delhi. "Aziz replied, showing some apprehension in the tone of his voice:" But it's worth it. You'll see that he can help you in the project. I then can give you my support with the software. "

"Well, I will consult with the members of the Academy of Cabalists to see if it's worth going to India to meet this Brahmagupta Junior, then I'll let you know."

Leon spent the next two days thinking about it. First he analyzed the situation from the point of view of his physical condition. Would he be able to make it all the way to India? After all, he was 74 years old. He would have to take the airplane from Catania to Rome and from there embark on a long journey to New Delhi. Then arrive in Dehradun, probably by train or taxi. He would have to take along the pills for blood pressure, and antibiotics for the infection to the teeth. If there was to remove a tooth, he would certainly find a dentist in Dehradun, that was not a problem. The eyes were fine, and after the cataract operation now he could see as far as an eagle. He should just remember to wear glasses to read up close.

He left home always making plans for the trip, because he needed advice. He walked around the back of his home to the tribe of Hector' surfers to see the two guys from Bologna, Andrea and Frank, members of the Academy of Cabalists of which Leon was the leader. They were always ready to give useful advice, especially after drinking some schnapps.

"Pull out the bottle," said Leon, after sitting at the head of the table "There is a decision to take." Andrea pulled out the bottle of grappa from the fridge and poured a drink for himself, and one for Leon and Frank, trying meticulously to do equal parts. Then he said, "Speak" Frank took the ball to criticize his friend Andrea saying: "The beauty of him is that Andrea is ignorant, blessed with deep ignorance and is always willing to give helpful advice, especially after some grappa' shots. "

"I know," Leon said, after drinking his first glass in one gulp "That's why I like to seek advice from him. His total ignorance is a guarantee that one does not contaminate the evidence: it is useful to ask the advice of those who do not know, because their advice is dispassionate and therefore useful. Then one does his own thing. "Andrea poured a second drink and said," But Frank pretends to know and is therefore dangerous, because he is also intelligent and his advice might be useless. This is the danger. "" You're probably smart, just you don't seem smart. While Frank knows how to sell himself well and leaves the doubt to be really smart, as well as ignorant."

"Tell us everything," Andrea said curtly, "Come to the point before you finish the bottle."

Leon began to recount starting from zero, as was his custom, since he was the specialist of zero, to explain in layman's terms, rather poor indeed, the problem, because the members of his Academy were ignorant. Uneducated but smart. You had to rely on their cunning to be understood.

"You know what is a speed?" Leon asked, wiping his mouth with the sleeve of his shirt after he drank the second glass. "I don't know nothing but Frank certainly knows." Said Andrea looking toward Frank with hope. "A speed of one hundred km / hr is when a car travels the one hundred kilometers from Bologna to Cervia in exactly one hour." Frank said, smiling with pride. "Well, I see that you know a lot and you're not so ignorant as you try to make us believe. But tell me, if instead of an hour, we use zero seconds, then we have what kind of speed? "" We have no speed, because we are stuck. Zero seconds means to be standing still, right? "" Fine Donkey, you are! You get a bad score in mathematics. We have an infinite instantaneous velocity. We arrive as soon as we left! "Frank was silent while Andrea was pouring out his third drink saying," Drink you smart ass! "" Give me a pen and paper and I will explain how things are. "Leon said with a resigned expression on his face. Andrea took out pen and paper and poured simultaneously to Leon the third glass encouraging him to drink it before explaining.

Leon drank, then drew a fairly straight line on the paper "This line is one hundred km, as from Bologna to Cervia. Is that clear? "The two members of the Academy of Cabalists nodded enthusiastically," Of course! "

"If instead of one hour it takes me an half hour, I go faster or not? "" Suck! You go away like a splinter! "Andrea said and poured the fourth shot.

"That's right, I go at a speed of two hundred per hour. And if it takes ten minutes, i.e. one sixth of an hour, at what speed do I go? "" Here it takes Frank who is stronger than me at math. "Said Andrea and Frank replied that he would go 6 times faster, 600 km per hour.

"Bravo!" Cried Leon. "The less time you take, the faster you go, the greater the speed. If the time required is very small, you go at an almost endless speed. If time is zero, you go at the speed of the tachyon, which is infinite! "

"Suck! You sure travels fast! "The two Bolognesi said at the same time."

Leon explained to the two Bolognesi his project in a few words and since they were smart they immediately understood the antiphons. The photons of light that transmitted the images were traveling at 300,000 kilometers per second. It was necessary to send tachyons traveling at greater speed, to go and catch the photons and bring them back into a screen like the one on the TV. But there was the problem that the tachyons were traveling too fast, almost always with infinite speed, and it was impossible to stop them once they reached the photons. One must try to find the solution to get them exactly to the distance of 2,000 light years just to see what had happened to Jesus and get them back as a "boomerang".

"Well suck! It's a big problem, what do we have to do to solve it? "Andrea asked, scratching his head. By now the bottle was finished and the three of them looked at it with regret mixed with hope that the empty bottle could reveal the solution to the problem.

"I have to go to India to an Indian named Brahmagupta junior, to see if he can help me with the math needed to solve the problem. He is a mathematical genius. "

"So take it easy. If in India you will find the solution, you go to India. "Said Andrea and Frank nodded enthusiastically," Bravo! You have to go, there is no remedy. "He confirmed too.

They reached an agreement on the type of those that are reached in the Italian Parliament, based on the lubrication of the insiders, but not based on bribes, but based on grappa' shots. The unanimous decision was that given the importance of the project, Leon had to go to India.

The trip to India

So Leon left, aided by Aziz who organized the trip electronically through the net, including the appointment with Brahmagupta Junior and the Hotel in New Delhi.

In New Delhi he spent only one night in a small hotel that smelled of clean diesel, because the diesel was used to polish the floors and to discourage the large cockroaches, as it was impossible to kill them (perhaps the Hindu religion forbids it).

With the help of the landlady, he found a taxi driver who at reasonable prices, a few hundred rupees a day, plus expenses for food and lodging, was willing to accompany him to Dehradun. His name was Promit Kundu, but told Leon to be enough to be named only just Prom, because he was of a low caste and did not deserve too high-sounding titles or names. Leon liked him immediately for his sincerity and without wasting time the next day, early in the morning, they set out towards the north, through streets overflowing with an incredible confusion. It was already a miracle to be able to move through the crowd of men, equipment and sacred cows, but Prom at incredibly high speed, with incredible dexterity, managed to move as a champion of slalom. "He looks like Alberto Tomba." thought Leon.

In a few hours, before lunch, they arrived in front of the Institute of Higher Mathematics where stayed Brahmagupta Junior. On the street in front of the Institute a white, lean cow, was nibbling bits of cardboard in a small open dump which contained only vegetable scraps. Leon remarked that the cow preferred the cardboard box instead of the vegetables, for some bovine reason difficult to understand. Prom explained to the guard at the entrance of the institute that they had an appointment with Professor Brahmagupta and the guard rolled his head clockwise in assent. After a brief conversation with the guard also Prom rolled his head in a clockwise motion, because he had understood, and headed down the hall to the right, followed by Leon. The Institute of Higher Mathematics smelled of diesel, perhaps for the same reason to discourage the bugs without killing them.

Brahmagupta received them in his office with a big smile. He was a little dark, thin, middle-aged man and his eyes sparkled with energy and vitality. He looked like a younger version of Gandhi. He spoke excellent English with a strong Indian accent. His office was full of all sort of books scattered on the tables, on chairs, on the big desk and the shelves were overflowing with papers and books. Near the window was a large work table, covered with screwdrivers, pliers, pincers, electric wires and electric welders of various sizes. In one corner was a flat metal box the size of a modem 30 X 20 cm, gray in color, with several switches and a lot of green lights that cast a cheerful greenish light. The machine emitted a faint hum that resembled the purr of a cat.

"That is the famous machine, the" Brain-Copy-Cat "?" Asked Leon and Brahmagupta Junior nodded, rolling his head vigorously twice clockwise and smiling with undisguised pride "Yep! The copying machine most advanced in the world, it's it." Meanwhile, Leon noticed that Brahmagupta Junior was stroking it as one caresses a dog, but did not say anything so as not to seem intrusive. Instead, the Indian

professor said, "You know that dogs have a sixth sense that reads the ZPF around us? "Leon thought for a moment that Brahmagupta Junior had read his thoughts and smiled sheepishly as he said:" When we go for a walk to the beach I noticed that the dogs in the distance read the mind of my wife and begin to bark. Sometimes they also want to bite her. But with me the dogs are calm and ignore me. "

"Good, we agree on the fact of the dogs. Sit down and let's talk calmly. Can I offer you some tea? "" Yes, thank you Professor, a cup of tea after this long journey, would be just fine! "" Call me Junior, unceremoniously. Here in India, we are aware that the human condition and the value of men are ephemeral assets and very short-lived. "And Junior rolled his head slowly this time counterclockwise, thus demonstrating his ability to also go against the established trend.

Prom approving, smiled and he too rolled his head counterclockwise, to maintain a certain respectful symmetry with Junior. In fact, from some imperceptible signal that only Indians can read, Prom realized that Junior was a Brahmin belonging to a caste far superior to his own.

As they drank the tea Leon explained briefly his plan to Junior and asked if truly the "Brain-copy-cat" could help him acquire a knowledge of mathematics above average. "Yep! Sure, sure, I can provide the mathematical mind of Amir Aczel, the great mathematician who has written several best-selling books of popular science. I copied his mathematical mind at a recent conference in the U.S., unbeknownst to him, as he held a conference on Georg Cantor. The BCC, as I call it, is acting at a distance, reading the ZPF around the subject whose mind is to be copied. It is an amazing machine and is harmless: just point the zapper in the direction of the person to be copied and you're done in seconds. "

Leon realized with dismay that Junior with his copy of the mathematical mind of Amir Aczel had probably violated several international laws, committing crimes punishable by jail. The law of respect for "privacy", that of the copyright, that of unfair competition were those laws that had been broken more than all the others. It was enough to go to jail for many years. But he did not say anything so as not to irritate Junior. Instead he described to Junior his project, the "tachyon rifle".

"Junior, maybe you can help me to build the" tachyon rifle. "This rifle is causing a small explosion in a laser beam, consisting of a compact plasma of photons, which as you know, are traveling at the speed of light, and therefore time stops for them relative to an observer on Earth. The observer would naturally be the guy who shoots the gun. The problem to solve would be to slow down the speed of the tachyon to a slower rate than the infinite speed that they would get with the rifle. A speed, as you teach me, is: V = S / T, and if the time T in this equation is zero, the

velocity becomes infinite and we cannot control the end point of the tachyons that should go to read the space-time period of Jesus. You understand? "

"Yep! "Junior replied with enthusiasm. "Anything that has to do with zero, is a genetic inheritance that I have, thanks to my ancestor Brahmagupta the Elder, may he rest in peace in his new incarnation in me." Junior closed his eyes for a few seconds, obviously formulating a prayer in honor of his illustrious ancestor. Then he said, "Yep! I understand the problem. Fortunately I have the solution. It is to slow down the laser beam, passing through a substance of suitable and variable density, so that it can slow down, so that tachyons created by the explosion are generated in an environment where time is different from zero and consequently they can travel at a lower speed, but still higher than the photons."

Junior went to an old chalkboard that hung from a wall and began to scribble some formulas with a chalk, then he made a curve, after tracing the Cartesian coordinates. The graph was showing the trajectory of the tachyon caused by the explosion. "You see Mr. Leon, we can act so as to control the distance traveled at this point so as to get the tachyon exactly 2,000 light years from Earth to capture the photons of the time of Jesus".

"Perfect, I had not thought that tachyons could be slowed down by the medium in which they travel, but you have immediately known the project. As the photon, also a tachyon is refracted by water, glass and slowed down by gravitational fields? Sure, sure... "Leon said with enthusiasm," I had not thought of that! "

Junior corrected him smiling indulgently as one smiles at a schoolboy who failed in the task "Only photons are slowed down. The Tachyon are not slowed down by the medium in which they travel, because they have negative mass and are imaginary particles and do not interact with matter. But the speed of the medium in which they are generated acts on the equation: V = S / T, making the time of the denominator a number other than zero, which can be changed at will. "Leon pretended to have understood and rolled awkwardly his head clockwise one turn.

Junior continued to write equations on the blackboard. After clearing the graph of the Cartesian coordinates he drew a cone, the cone of the future of the space-time of Einstein-Minkowski, and said. "We are here, at T = zero, the point of the present time, at the apex of the cone of the future. To shoot tachyons from zero to the point T = T 1 is not a problem because they will bounce on the wall of the cone representing the wall of light, and come back. It is known that the barrier of light is like the sound barrier for the sound waves. It acts on particles with mass as an impassable barrier. But for tachyons, which have negative and imaginary mass, it has little effect and causes only a mini-bang, i.e. the explosion of the tachyons and the formation of electromagnetic energy, the so-called Cherenkov radiation, which

in turn will form other tachyons, some of which will be reflected and will go back as many small boomerangs at infinite speed, because they would be generated in the surface of the cone of light where time is stopped. I will modify my machine BCC to make it a ZPF-copy-cat to read the space-time at that point which registers the story of Jesus. Do not worry Mr. Leon. "And with the chalk he marked a point on the light cone of the Einstein-Minkowski representing the time of the crucifixion of Jesus.

Leon was thrilled because Junior had understood the project and stood up, beginning to prance for the study. Then he went to the blackboard and made a drawing of the tachyon gun that he had in his head. "Junior, here is where we must act. We need to find a substance of adjustable density so as to direct the tachyon to the right point. To adjust the focal point of the search with the shortest time lag. The date of the death of Jesus is not known with accuracy."

"Yep!" Junior said, and rolled his head in a clockwise direction at least three times as a sign of approval. "Allow me a few days to finalize the gun and to change the BCC. In the meantime you can go to spend a week's holiday at the foot of the Himalayas and find a good hotel in Mussoorie, a town used by the British colonialists for their holidays. I recommend the Royal Park Hotel, which at the time of the British' rule was a great hotel. "While they were preparing to leave Junior added one last thing:

"One moment, Mr. Leon, give me one more minute. I want to put in your mind the files of the brain of Amir Aczel, so while you are in Mussoorie, you can refine your theories on the tachyon. "Junior zapper pointed in the direction of the head of Leon and pushed a button. There was a slight mechanical noise that lasted a few seconds, then said Junior. "That's it. The mind has infinite capacity, so if we add another infinite to an infinite of the same cardinality nothing will happen. Do not be surprised, however, if your knowledge of mathematics will increase by an order of magnitude. "Leon did not feel any uncomfortable feeling then and there. Nothing had changed. Only the light from the window seemed clearer.

Greeting Junior he said goodbye in Hebrew, rather than in English: "Le hitraot! "And quickly went out of the study and then on the road, calculating an instantaneous speed of displacement of 6.2 Km / hr. Thus, in addition to the knowledge of higher mathematics that allowed him to do quick calculations, he had also acquired a perfect knowledge of Hebrew for free. The only "side-effect" was discovered by Leon only when, a few days after returning home, he realized that he could no longer whistle the whistling tunes, as was his custom to pass the time. A loss of little consequence, but returning to his farm, he would no longer be allowed to communicate with blackbirds, with their special whistle: "Fy Fy-FYU ...Fiiii!"

Leon and Prom, after eating at a restaurant not far outside the Institute a frugal dish based on chicken tandoor with Indian *naan* bread stuffed with a spicy red sauce,

made their way with renewed energy to the hills of Mussoorie where they arrived in the early afternoon.

The Royal Park Hotel was an old hotel, in English colonial style, with huge dining rooms, huge living rooms, huge chandeliers, huge guest rooms and huge windows from which you could not see the mountains of the Himalayas, because they were wrapped in a perennial fog or in low clouds. The hotel was completely empty and in addition to the smell of diesel, there hovered a pleasant smell of musty old English style, full of years and of colonial memories. In the enormous library that surrounded on three sides the huge reading room, Leon found an old Hebrew Bible, which he immediately began to read with the enthusiasm of the neophyte. He knew absolutely everything, word for word, of the ancient Hebrew text. In addition to the Bible, there was a deluxe edition of the Principia Mathematica of Bertrand Russell, in three volumes bound with red leather covers, which Leon began to consult. Prom disappeared into the servants' quarters where he was staying with a cousin, a waiter at the Hotel, and did not show up except from time to time to take orders on the day's program.

For a week Leon was able to think, dusting his knowledge of the Holy Scriptures in their original language and to read and fully understand the theorem of Infinity, that of the Continuum and that of the Unity, which he previously had trouble understanding. Now everything was clear.

He had breakfasts and in the evening he dined alone in the huge dining room, served by many waiters in white uniform. At noon he took a cup of tea with cookies in the library, in order to avoid getting fat. Sometimes he took long walks in the woods around the hotel, in the company of Prom, avoiding to stray too far for fear of encountering some tigers. That of the tigers was a constant danger in the foothills of the Himalayas, according to what had said Prom, who did not like to walk, because he was a driver and not a pedestrian.

Every now and then they went to the local market, always full of surprises. There were exotic foods and old British junk of the colonial times, for sale to the few foreign tourists. On the seventh day, according to Biblical tradition, Leon rested. So a week passed quickly and Leon returned timely to the appointment with Junior, loaded up of biblical notions and mathematics knowledge, as well as having enriched himself with several useless items he had bought at the market. He could not resist buying an old hourglass, a marine compass and binoculars from a British admiral, which was added to the baggage that came with him to India.

Professor Brahmagupta Junior welcomed them with enthusiasm upon their arrival in Dehradun, on the morning of the eighth day.

"I have good news for you Mr. Leon. I was able to modify an RFID reader that is called in English a "radio frequency identification device", which works as an electronic toll that can read the tachyons that are returning from space-time. I integrated the toll directly to a PC, so in the screen you can see the images of what happened in the past. "Junior proudly showed the computers connected by a cable to the BCC which now had become a ZPF-copy-cat, ready for action. Then Junior pulled out of a closet an old rifle of the times of the British conquest of India and showed it to Leon, holding it in his arms as one hold a baby, that is rocking it to sleep. "This is the tachyon rifle. It works wonderfully well. Simply insert a cartridge of gunpowder in this hole and shoot. With this lever you can control the density of the dense liquid through which passes the laser beam of photons to slow them down. Simply turn on this switch to activate the laser beam, and pointing and shooting upward, toward the zenith of the point where you are located. Do you understand why? "Asked Junior Leon who stood with his mouth open and his eyes wide with admiration. "I have not the faintest idea! "

"Well, both the photons and the tachyons after all are concentric electromagnetic waves that propagate everywhere in space, so the direction does not matter where you shoot, just shoot upwards, to avoid interference with the mass of the Earth . "

Leon with his renewed mathematical mind, knew right away the meaning of all that and rolled his head clockwise in assent. Junior went on to explain how the rifle and all the instruments worked and gave Leon an instruction booklet on how to operate the various devices, then said, "Let's go into the garden to do a test to see how the instruments work." With the help of Prom, he then brought out in the garden the ZPF-copy-cat and the PC and put them on a table. They were operated via wi-fi and batteries, so they did not need to be connected to an electrical cable. Junior gave the tachyon rifle to Leon, who took it over gently and with apprehension, like when you take delivery of a baby. Junior then gave instructions to Leon "Point your gun at the sky. All right. Turn on the switch of the laser beam. Bravo. Put this blank cartridge in this hole. Fine. Pull the trigger and shoot. Perfect. Now let's see what happens on your PC screen. "There was a small bang, like that of a " dog chases" gun and appeared on the screen an interference pattern, which turned into waves of a green color. "These are the waves of the ZPF around the Earth, a background noise, because the tachyons still have not returned back. Give me a few minutes to adjust the frequency of the RFID reader, meanwhile the tachyons will arrive. The journey is long a few minutes for the delayed tachyons, while the return from the cone of light is instantaneous, that is, with infinite speed. "

Junior turned a switch on the ZPF-copy-cat and there began to appear blurred image, which became increasingly sharper on the PC screen. Then there appeared a flat and barren mountains on which were visible three large crosses, with three

crucifixes hanging from them. Junior put into focus with a zoom the central cross and a crucifix appeared, a very dark man, all bloody with a crown of thorns. The crucifix was now dying and complained softly turning his head from side to side. Then, at a certain moment, with a superhuman effort, he turned his head up and shouted: " אלהי אלהי למא שבקתני

Leon, given his excellent knowledge of Hebrew, could also understand very well Aramaic and therefore knew immediately that it was the famous verse of Psalm 22 [eli eli lamma šabaqtanî] which according to the Gospels Jesus would have screamed dying. After a moment of bewilderment Leon turned to Junior with admiration: "How did you Professor manage to hit exactly the moment of Jesus' death on the cross? "Junior was gloating and his head rotated clockwise without interruption with a smile:" Well! It took some time, but the scroll function associated with the PC helps you in your search. The facts described in the images were held a little after 33 AD. Christ was born on the 4th of course, not on year zero. So I subtracted 37 years off the date hereof, and I began to fathom the geographical area of Palestine, on the outskirts of Jerusalem, using the Google geographical search to center the image on Mount Golgotha. Then I went back in time to the year 33, then 34 until I got to 37 AD. Here is the result. Jesus at the time of death said: "My God, my God, why do you abandon me?". I leave to you the task of finding the implications of this discovery."

"Can we see what happened after the crucifixion, for example, when Jesus rose from the dead after three days? "Asked Leon.

"I'm very sorry for not having more time to devote to this project. I have a lot of backlog to be completed, but you can have fun Mr. Leon to operate the ZPF-copycat, once back in Italy. Remember to focus only on Jerusalem with the Google Geographic and don't forget to vary the density of the medium through which the laser beam has to pass, then do not forget to use the PC mouse to go up and down with the scroll wheel on your computer until you find the place and the right time. "

Leon said he was grateful for the time that Junior had spent on the project and paid, the full amount agreed by Aziz in advance, before departure: \$ 20,000, making a bank transfer from the PC via its Bank in Switzerland, which came in on behalf of Junior at the speed of light. Then Leon and Prom took leave from the Professor, barely holding back tears of emotion.

Back in New Delhi Leon returned to the old inn where he packed up all his belongings in two suitcases which he had bought at the market and with the help of the very kind owner found a place in a plane that was leaving the next evening for Rome, stopping only to Abu Dhabi. At the airport he took leave of Prom, hugging him and giving him, in addition to the rate agreed upon, a good tip of one hundred

dollars, and so ended his Indian adventure with many regrets for the good time spent.

At the Indian customs Leon had difficulty just to pass the rifle, but he explained that he had bought it as a souvenir with the old hourglass, the marine compass and the binoculars from the English admiral, and after half an hour of negotiations, the inspectors rolled the head clockwise and let him leave with all his paraphernalia. During the long journey back Leon was able to think about what the ZPF-copy-cat had revealed to him. Jesus had confirmed what was written in the Gospels saying, "My God, my God, why do you abandon me? "This showed that He was not God, but perhaps only a messenger of God who acted on behalf of the Eternal Father. If He was God himself, He would have said something different like: "I was wrong, I fucked up" hoops, or something like that. Jesus was the Christ? Leon was not sure. It was, however, a discovery of the total strangeness of Jesus to the events that had occurred. Or it was the will of God, or the fault was simply due to chance. Now that Leon had the tachyon rifle, he would try other more accurate tests in the future.

The return home

Arriving in Santa Maria del Focallo dead tired, he slept throughout the night like a log and the next day he opened the balcony to see the sea. The day was beautiful and not too hot and Leon thanked his God of Probability for the success of the enterprise. Then he whistled "FYU Fy Fy-Fiiii!" to the blackbird who lived on the great maritime pine tree on the left side of the house, but the sound came out completely different and wrong and the blackbird thought that it was a crow and did not wave back as he always did. Leon had acquired the knowledge of Hebrew, but the knowledge of the language of blackbirds had been canceled. Patience!

After breakfast Leon went to the tribe of the kite-surfers to call the two Bolognese friends, to show them the wonderful machines that he had brought from India. "Guys, come to me at once, we must try to run the tachyon rifle." Both members of the Academy of Cabalists inquired if Leon had brought a bottle of Grappa from India and Leon assured them that he had Grappa and whiskey in abundance, and therefore they followed him to his house. "Let's start with this table. Let's put everything here right in the middle of the "baglio" so that the sky above us is clear. "Leon said and began to install the ZPF-copy-cat and the PC on the table, after drinking the ritual Grappa shots.

Leon fumbled around the instruments and then fired the rifle pointing it to the sky. After a few minutes appeared the blurred image of the Golgotha, which little by little was clearing up and then appeared the crosses. Leon put into focus with the zoom the faces of the three crucified, focusing especially on that of the central

cross. "Suck! Look how they are black. They look like Africans! "Commented Andrea and Frank pointed out" They look rather like Indians!"

Leon, after looking more closely at the images, had to admit that the three people on the crosses resembled very dark Indians. Then the scream scene was repeated.

Christ's bleeding profusely because He was now dying, complained softly turning his head from side to side. Then, at a certain moment, with a superhuman effort, He turned his head up and shouted: " אלהי אלהי למא שבקתני

Leon translated for the Bolognese "He said: My God, my God, why do you abandon me, in Aramaic dialect that was his dialect, as yours is the Bolognese." Andrea poured for all other grappa shots and scratched his head, "Why did he say so? He was not God? He did not know that he would be crucified? "And Leon said," Right, this is the point I wanted to find out. If he was God he would have to say, why am I doing all this to myself? And not blame God for it. "Then Leon began to fumble with the mouse to go to see what would happen next, pressing the scroll. But nothing happened. The image stood still on the face of the dying Jesus and remained fixed, motionless. After shooting a couple of times the tachyon rifle and operating the regulator of density of the rifle, the result was always the same. There appeared the Golgotha and the crucifixion scene and the cries of pain of Jesus and then the transmission ended.

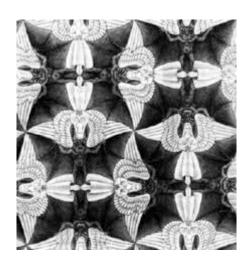
"This calls for Aziz" Leon said, "We need help to run these tools" "they look like contraptions, more than tools," said Andrea laughing and added, "Let's drink to them!" pouring the third round of grappa shots. An hour later, when the bottle of grappa was already empty and the members of the Academy of Cabalists were almost drunk Aziz arrived and began to study the devices. After studying the situation a few minutes, Aziz said "Brahmagupta Junior cheated you. He installed a video scene, giving you the impression that it was the recording of the space-time of the crucifixion of Jesus. Here's the video! "Aziz made the video appear on the computer screen and ran two or three times back and forth to prove that he was right. Andrea said that the three crucified seemed Indians and Aziz immediately agreed with him. He said that maybe they were characters in a movie shot in Mumbai, Bollywood, i.e. the well-known city of the Indian cinema.

Leon was destroyed and sat down on a chair with a disconsolate air, but then recovered quickly. "But the Brain-copy-cat works, the proof is that now I am strong in math and I fully understand Hebrew and maybe even the rifle shoots real tachyons, real delayed tachyons." Then he began to tell Aziz everything that had happened in India, word for word. At the end Aziz said: "The secrets of religion remain secret and impossible to understand. Now the damage is done, but all is not lost. We can use the Brain-copy-cat to teach high school science and mathematics

and languages to high school language students. At hundred Euro per student, in a short time you will recover your money. "

" And we can transfer the technology of the Neapolitan pizza to the Egyptians refugees that come with the boats every day, "Andrea said, laughing.

A few days later came the phone call from Aziz to Leon. "You know what I discovered? Brahmagupta Junior has put up for sale on Google your mind to the Indians who want to emigrate to Italy, with the title: "Mind of typical Italian expert in wines and food from Emilia-Romagna. You can get it in Dehradun at the modest sum of 1,000 rupees" Send e-mail to the following web address: WWW.zeropointfield / brahmagupta.com



The meeting with Saro, the Christian Jesus

As he drove to the farm near Modica, to accompany Leon to the meeting with Saro, Aziz turned to Leon and said: "Don't mention to Saro that he is the Christian Jesus, because he doesn't know."

Aziz was referring of course to the amazing story of the cloning of the two Jesus, one Christian and one Jew, which he had told Leon few days before.

"So who knows?" Asked Leon surprised by that revelation.

"Just me and my father, and of course Don Corrado Giarratana, who told us the story. " Then Aziz became serious in his face and said these cryptic words:

"A man cannot be complete unless he embraces his shadow. One does not know who he is, until he compares himself with whom he might be."

Leon, even more surprised, asked: "You mean he hasn't yet met Hayyim, the Jewish Jesus, his shadow?"

"Exactly!" said Aziz. After a few minutes they entered a lane bordered by dry-stone walls. Leon thought he heard the barking of many dogs in the distance as they approached the houses.

Sitting in the shade on a rustic stone bench Saro was waiting quietly under a carob tree in front of houses. Approaching him Leon thought he could smell a faint odor of sulfur in the air, but for sure he must have been wrong. However from his physical appearance he would not have said that he was Jesus. Watching him well up close, it seemed that his features were not those of the holy icons of Christ, but were rather typical oriental features. He had jet black curls, olive skin quite tanned, a hooked nose and pointed ears and, on reflection, resembled the ancient Assyrian bas-reliefs and statues of Nineveh or Babylon. The eyes were deep and very black. He had no

beard, but he had not shaved for a couple of days. Leon shivered and thought: "He looks like the Devil."

"Hello Partner!" Aziz said cheerfully.

Saro lazily replied: "Ayuha! *Assittatevi* (sit down) you bastards! "And made a gesture with his hand pointing to the bench under the carob tree that was wide and shaped like an" L".

Aziz translated for Leon: "Saro is a person of few words. He has only two words of greeting: "Ayuha! Which is derived from Arabic and is a positive greeting, and fuck you, widely used in the world of the Grillini, which is a negative greeting. "Then turning to Saro said," I brought you a pain-in-the-ass, an expert in Kabbalah, to help you if you have doubts about the existence! "

"Nice to meet you!" Leon said and held out his hand to shake that of Saro, who ignored him and Leon therefore shook the air, as if to catch a mosquito.

"What the fuck should I have any doubts about? Everything is clear: we are born to raise hell!"

Looking better from close by Leon realized that strangely enough he resembled certain portraits of the Devil that were painted in some churches around Italy.

Almost if he had read the mind of Leon, Saro recited the following words:

"The Holy of Holies created men and, against them, He created the demons ... He created the beasts and the animals, and against them He has created bears, lions and Leopards ... and He created the pure birds and against them, He has created the eagle and the vulture. "So spoke Saro, quoting the Midrash-Konen, i.e. the Study of Creation attributed to Rabbi Isaaq ha-Zaqen, that is Isaac the Elder.

Leon, who knew quite well that passage of the Kabbalah, was surprised that Saro was well educated on the Holy Scriptures and asked: "How come you know the Kabbalah?"

Saro ignored his question and instead said, "We exist and also we were created by the will of the Holy of Holies, to enhance the good and emphasize the virtues of the rightful. If there were no demons, how could you recognize the angels? If there were no evil ones, how might you know the good ones?"

Aziz translated for Leon, who was left open-mouthed: "Saro is a poet. Before he went to jail, we worked together on a project in the Web. It was Saro's idea, but I've

developed the software. This idea was to reduce the information to a few signs, easy to understand. Making the synthesis of everything that happens in the world for our customers, we gave the basic result in three symbols, easy to understand:

+1, 0 and -1. For example, instead of reading thousands of words on the economic situation, next to the "Economy of Italy" we wrote = -1, this was the information necessary and essential. Or, the "Result of discussions in Parliament for the new election law," we wrote = 0, which gave a summary of the impasse in which was the idea of the new electoral law. "The concert of Adriano Celentano based on his Rock Politic" = +1. Beautiful is it not? That allowed you, in a single glance, to keep yourself informed about the financial markets, the politics and the world situation. "

"And how did the project end up?" Asked Leon.

"Badly of course, because of the competition from Face Book! Even FB synthesizes the information with a small thumbs up, if information is liked and ignores it if the information is not liked, without commenting. But FB leaves a doubt to the reader: what is written, if not true, is false or is indifferent to me? Here was the great discovery of Saro: +1, 0, -1 explains everything. That's all that matters to know."

Saro explained: "Those bastards did not understand, because you cannot be a prophet in your home ..."

At this point, Aziz explained: "Saro divides people into two categories: the friends, and the assholes-bastards, that is all the others who are not friends. The mathematical formula of his vision of humanity is very easy to remember:

Assholes-bastards = 100% of humanity less very few friends.

His motto is: little brigade = blessed parade. His true friends are very often mafia elements, of the environment of soft drugs pushers, such as Menu U Scarparu, Ciccio u Stuortu, Turiddu u Mongolo and Pippo u Sciancato, all famous drug dealers of the province of Ragusa. You don't know them because you're too old, but they are very well known to young people. "

Leon interrupted saying: "Maybe I know Ciccio u Stuortu, he lives in the country near my farm of Scicli. He is a dialectal poet. I did not know he was a mafioso."

"They are not really mafia, they are traders who only sell *grass*, so they are pharmacists, because the theory of Saro is that grass is good for your health."

Saro confirmed: "Cannabis is good to fight cancer, and those bastards who make the laws, they know it, but they keep it hidden from the people, because they don't earn anything from the cannabis market, which is all in black."

"In addition to being partners in the project of the Web, we're both Grillini five-starred to the roots of our hair .." Aziz declared proudly, then turning to Saro said, "Well Saro, let us take a tour of the farm to see what you are up to. We came to you instead of meeting you tonight in Modica, because I know that you move only after dark."

"Of course I move in the dark. If they see me in the face they arrest me. First of all because of my clean face, then because I am the only young man not tattooed up to the neck and the cops, when they see me so clean, become suspicious." He then showed that his arms were tanned, but without tattoos.

"If you come to the Bar" BS "one evening, you can listen while I play drums in the band of the "Only Shit ".

Aziz translated for Leon: "The bar " BS ", you certainly don't know, is in Modica Alta. BS means *bullshit*, an American term meaning holy shit. It is the most fashionable joint among the young modicani, but it doesn't earn anything, because its profits are zero. As with everything that Saro does, the activity of the bar where he works is a failure."

"So how do they carry on, if they don't earn anything?" Inquired Leon.

Aziz seemed amazed by the ignorance of life that Leon showed: "With the trafficking of *grass*, of course!"

Saro began to move slowly towards the houses and they started following him a few meters away. In the porch in front of the rustic houses sat a beautiful woman, who was fumbling with a cell phone. She was really a pretty brunette, of the kind that lead into temptation even a friar of the Chartreuse. The woman ignored them. When Leon commented, approaching Saro: "Who is that beautiful woman, your girlfriend?"

"Which one, that? She comes and goes, as she likes. She is married to a cuckold doctor from Ragusa. "Cut short Saro.

To the right of the houses there was an area fenced with stone walls, with a camel intent to graze the blades of prickly pears, which grew inside the enclosure. The camel closed his eyes, with long eyebrows, apparently for the pleasure that those big thorny leaves caused him in the throat. Aziz explained that the camel was the

only means of transport that Saro, a true environmentalist, approved in order to move around. He didn't burn gasoline and fed on prickly pears, which grew in abundance around the farm. You could park him in the city without paying the parking ticket to the municipal police. It was enough to tie him to a tree.

"He's called Pippo." Explained laconically Saro. Then turning to Pippo greeted him affectionately saying: "What's up, Pippo, my little rascal?"

Then Saro headed to the back to the houses and took them into a large fenced area with a high wire mesh where roamed dozens of dogs of all kinds and sizes.

The dogs came running to greet Saro and to lick his hand. The dogs also welcomed Aziz, shaking frantically their tails, but approaching Leon, some of them growled menacingly, as if they wanted to bite him.

"Quiet, you sons of a bitches! "Saro scolded them. "Good guys. This cuckold is a friend of a friend." explained Saro to the dogs, which calmed down slightly after that explanation, but continued to watch Leon with "suspicion".

"I breed dogs" explained Saro "Beware of the shit, watch your step. I'm trying to create the perfect bastard race. This is one of my original projects to which I have devoted most of my time since I got out of jail. Since I cannot create purebred dogs, because these bastards are sneaking and mating with whom they want always hidden behind my back, I'm trying to create the pure bastard race. Since the sum of all colors is white, I'm trying to create white mongrels. "

Saro then asked: "What is the probability that a shuffled deck of cards reorganize itself in an orderly manner by seed of hearts, spades, clubs and diamonds, with the cards in ascending order as a new deck? This will never happen. Even for men the trend is to mix, to create the pure bastard race. Once mixed, the men, as the cards, don't reassemble any more into pure breeds. They remain bastards. But the bastard human race of the future will not be white, but gray-green, because it will result from the mix of brown + white + yellow + red + blue-black."

Then they arrived into a vegetable garden, well hidden behind the farm, where, surrounded by tall reeds, Saro showed them his flagship: a small field of cannabis, with tall and lush plants.

"Here is my garden of Eden" Saro said proudly, and for the first time that day, he smiled.



The evening at the bar "BS"

On the evening of the day after Aziz went to pick up Leon with his car to take him to Modica. "Tonight there will be a rally of grillini. Then we're going to find Saro in Modica Alta at the bar "BS". I hope you don't mind coming to listen to what my friends grillini say. "

"Not at all, I'm curious to hear what they say about the situation." Said Leon in a good mood. And Aziz added, "If you don't mind I brought a copy of your book: Anilao, the experiment of the tribe, to be given to the Lady Senator who will speak at the rally. If she will read it, maybe your book could turn on a light bulb to improve the program of social reforms of the grillini, that is based solely on the "Theory of Happy Decrease" of Maurizio Pallante. Your concept of creating a million tribes in Italy, can please Grillo, although it is based on capitalist principles. "

"I enjoy it, I'm flattered. The hour has come to put my ideas into practice, and to make people understand that in order to move the wheels of the economy of the world, it takes money. You cannot think that Socialism alone could cure all the ills. Grillo certainly understand the concept, being himself a capitalist. "Said Leon happily.

Once arrived at Modica after 8 pm, Aziz soon found a free parking on the main street, a feat that had never managed Leon, who usually parked two kilometers away to avoid the stress of finding parking downtown.

The main street was full of people, mostly tourists and young kids who were walking back and forth. It was the hour of the "stroll" and Modica had become famous for the attractions offered to young people across the province, who at night converged on Modica to meet and have fun.

Leon saw young people, boys and girls in equal numbers, sitting in the bars of the main street, laughing and joking, eating ice cream or granita. Aziz then took him into a shop, a cubbyhole of a couple of square meters, where a mass of youngsters flocked in to get a kebab. The place was run by young Turks, a brother very short, a real shorty full of kinetic energy and his two sisters chubby and round, who were busy to serve all those hungry youngsters. "Come, I'll buy you a kebab. The evening will be long, between the rally of the grillini and the visit to the "BS" bar. "We have to put something under our teeth, otherwise we will be hungry." Said Aziz, and led Leon into the room, elbowing their way between all those human sardines.

As he ate that delicious kebab, watering it down with coca cola, Leon thought,: "How different are these young people from those of my times. Talk about economic crisis! Young people today are rolling in cash. Parents obviously supply them with money, to make them feel good. In my days at most we could afford an iced coffee with cream a couple of times a week.

Having swallowed their kebab fast (Aziz had swallowed two), they moved to the square in front of the Town Hall at the intersection of the three main streets of Modica. There had been set up a white linen gazebo to host the Lady Senator and the rally of grillini. A small crowd had thronged in front of the gazebo to hear the speech. The Senator, accompanied by two other women, apparently MPs in the House of Deputies, was already talking with the people that surrounded her from all sides. Aziz greeted a few people, because he knew almost everyone. Every now and then he disappeared leaving alone Leon, who felt confused and out of place. Then he came back with a bearded man, short and middle-aged.

"This is my friend experienced in Kabbalah, and this is a famous Roman painter who moved to the countryside of Modica." Aziz made the introductions. The bearded man shook hands with Leon, with energy and said that he had never met a Cabalist. Aziz said that Leon had specialized on the concept of zero. The bearded man then apologized, saying that he suffered from vertigo and that he abhorred void. "Horror vacui. "He explained in Latin and disappeared without another word.

After that social disaster, to which however he was getting used, because no one was interested in his theories, Leon noticed Rino, an old acquaintance of the times when he was used to frequent the port of Pozzallo, where he had a berth. Rino possessed a large boat, which often he chartered to carry around tourists. When he got closer, Rino said, "*Tu quoque grillino*?" Leon answered apologetically: "No, I'm just an observer." And Rino replied with a reproachful look: "You have to get out of your bourgeois shell. You have to show more confidence in yourself. "And then he left to try to talk to the Lady Senator.

Aziz returned with a cap of white cloth with the symbol of the grillini movement in sight above the visor: "Put this on. When she finishes speaking, we will deliver your book to the Lady Senator. It is better that she believes that you are a grillino. Have faith."

Leon slipped away a few minutes to get into a bar with the excuse to drink coffee and went to the bathroom. His autonomy, because of the prostate, was at most an hour, especially after drinking a coke. Only wine didn't cause on him a diuretic effect, because, as everybody knows, wine removes water from the system and dehydrates the body.

When he returned, the rally had already started. There was a long string of accusations, against all, against the President of the Republic who abused his power and was supposed to be scrapped, against the Prime Minister, who had not been elected by the people, against all the deputies who were not grillini, who had been elected with the trick of the Majority Premium. No one was saved. All were supposed to be scrapped or expelled from the government. All were investigated, all were stealing the people's money. It was a disaster that only the grillini were trying to adjust. The political framework was a complete chaos.

Leon thought that if it had been adopted his proposal to establish in Italy a million tribes, the government could be replaced with a Congress of tribal leaders and that would heal the corruption. The tribes would give impetus to the green economy, much desired by the grillini because the tribal theory predicted the return of young people to agriculture.

When the Lady Senator finished speaking, everyone applauded and then they began to crowd inside the gazebo to try to talk to her.

Aziz motioned Leon to approach and get in line, so after an hour Aziz managed to get close to the Lady Senator and to deliver the book. The Lady Senator took the book and looked in the direction of Leon, who, with his white cap, seemed a scarecrow because he was destroyed by fatigue. She nodded her head and began to

talk to someone else, ignoring Aziz. In all, she had devoted to the project of the tribes three seconds.

"Let's go sit at the bar to strengthen ourselves with a nice iced coffee." Said Aziz after he had noticed the pallor of Leon. "Just order it without cream, because I no longer have the gallbladder, after the operation four years ago!" agreed Leon.

They killed an hour at the bar enjoying the granita and recovering their strength in the cool evening of Modica, which is usually wonderful. The air is velvety, warm but dry, a light breeze blows loads of exotic aromas and unfortunately many exhaust fumes of passing cars, but you don't notice them. There is no place in the world where an iced coffee tastes better. At midnight they went in the car and headed toward Modica Alta. They parked the car in a dark back street and walked a few meters to the "BS" bar.

Tied up to a tree they saw the camel of Saro, who ruminated quietly his blades of prickly pears. His position lights were switched off, to save battery life, but the tail lights gleamed in the reflection of the lights of the bar.

Inside the bar the waiter made them sit at a round table near the orchestra. Still there was room inside, because usually the customers came later. At the center of the bar there was a dance floor surrounded by round tables, in the fashion of American saloons. Multicolored and bright lights lit casually the atmosphere, fluctuating constantly, with an irritating twinkle, but overall the saloon was quite dark. Aziz ordered two beers and they waited patiently for the orchestra to begin to play drinking beer.

When eventually arrived the Band of the "Only Shit", consisting of two guitarists, one bass and one normal electric guitar, a saxophonist, a bass and Saro sitting at the drums, the joint immediately filled up with young people. The members of the band were all bearded, tattooed up to their neck and with long hair, except Saro, which looked clean compared to them.

Saro made a salute towards them and sat down on the stool.

The Band of the "Only Shit" began to play a rampant rock and dozens of young men and girls rushed on the dance floor. They didn't really dance, noticed Leon, they were moving rhythmically back and forth, like the waves of the sea. A young man with his head shaved that looked like a billiard-ball, sat at their table, close to Leon, without asking permission, and made a girl with long hair sit next to him. Billiard-ball laughed uproariously every so often, without commenting why. It seemed that he was telling funny jokes to himself. Every now and then he stroked the girl's ass. Other times, after a hearty laugh, he gave a few pats on the back of Leon, as if he

knew why. Then she got up and began to dance in front of the table, not too far from Billiard-ball, who continued to caress her ass at regular intervals. The girl moved to the rhythm of the Band, sinuously like a cobra, to the sound of the fife of the snake-charmer. The noise was terrible and the sound reached many decibels above what the human ear could stand, so, when she sat down at the table Leon shouted: "This is an infernal din. How do you enjoy the music?"

The girl replied: "To understand this music, you must first find your true self." And Leon shouted: "Too late. If I find it what do I do?"

"It's your fucking business! "Said Billiard-ball laughing uproariously."

The orchestra continued playing for another hour while the young dancers were squirming like sardines caught in a net. For a moment Leon thought that they reminded of *Zitterbewegung*, which derived from a German word to describe the rapid flickering motion of elementary particles, particularly electrons, which obey the Dirac equation. The existence of such a motion was proposed by Erwin Schrödinger in 1930 as a result of his analysis of the Dirac equation for relativistic electrons in free space. The movement was responsible for the energy of the ZPF, which fed the mind of God. Funny how even young people behaved in this world in accordance with the laws of quantum mechanics.

When the band paused, Saro came and sat at their table. "What are you doing here you cuckolds?" Saro said as a kind of greeting.

"We are here to interrogate you about the existence," replied Aziz.

"What is that, a hard drug like Ecstasy?" Saro asked with a sly smirk.

"No I mean: Existence = Life. " said Aziz.

"Well, I do not know anything, and if I did, I would not tell, because in my environment the less you talk, the better it is. The Cabalist pain-in-the-ass wants to interview me? "Asked Saro always smiling ironically.

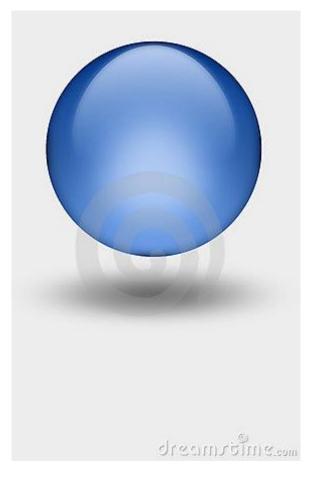
Leon intervened and asked directly to Saro: "Just answer this question: do you believe in the Devil?"

"Of course I believe in Satan, if it were not for him, how would God manage to be infinitely good: compared to whom? Then infinitely just: compared to whom? The light that illuminates the minds of men, how would it shine if there were no darkness?" replied Saro.

A beautiful blonde with curves that would lead into temptation also a Catholic Cardinal approached the table and without saying a word embraced Saro and licked his ear. Saro apologized and got up from the table. "Excuse me, I gotta go, I'm going to find out what the Existence is. Duty calls."

At that point they had reached almost two o'clock in the morning and Leon said to Aziz: "There is no need to ask him any more questions. He responded very clearly. Now we know who is Saro. More than a Manichean, I would call him an Epicurean!"

"Saro, as I was telling you, is a Manichean, but unaware of it." concluded Aziz, as he rose to leave the bar.



ZPF and the mystery of space-time

Leon began to tell his Jewish friend Jacob his dream: "More than a dream, it is once again a prophetic revelation. I opened a door of a huge spherical bubble made of a transparent ethereal substance of which I could only perceive the wall that stood before me. Once I was inside I could not see the ceiling or the side walls, much less the floor. I was like hanging in the air. Before me, sitting in front of a wooden desk, very simple indeed, such as the ones you buy at Ikea, there was an old bearded Jew with his head covered by a black yarmulke. The old man seemed to look for something in a huge open book open on the desk. I walked over and asked him what he was looking for. Without looking up from the book he said that he was not looking for anything, because it was impossible not to find something since the book contained everything. Then he added: "We try to find something that has been lost, but here there is everything, it is only just a matter to be able to find what you are looking for. My job is just to check and categorize, but it's a dead-end job, because here there is everything and the categories are endless. "Then I asked him what he meant by it all and the old man set a pair of short-sighted blue eyes in my direction, and looking surprised asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm a character in a dream. Am I also in the book? "I replied.

"Only if you're true, here there is only what is true. Books written, though never published, theories written, but never accepted, the events occurred, even if they

have never had success or the desired result. The world of being is all here, written, catalogued, recorded automatically. All I do is checking and indexing by order of the Logos, blessed be His Name, but mine is an endless work, because I'm alone and the material is infinite. Fortunately time here is infinite! But the material to be catalogued is also infinite and on top of that every second new material arrives. But as I said the time is infinite and the Logos, blessed be His Name, is in no hurry, because He lives outside of time. "I was amazed and asked," So in your book, there is only the reality, not the dreams or the imagination. "

The old man thought for a moment, stroking his beard, "That's another department, that of events desired or thought, but not put into practice. That is the realm of the imagination, which depends on the direct connection with the Logos, blessed be His Name, but that does not put into action logons, photons and therefore that is not recorded in the ZPF. "

Leon knew what the ZPF that was, the "zero point field" where is created the "zero-point energy", but he asked the old man: "All real events are recorded in the ZPF, upon completion?"

"What questions do you ask? Of course, all that happens is recorded and can be read in this book. Everything that happened in the past becomes history. Here is registered all the history. "Replied the old man with a voice slightly irritated by my utter ignorance. But I pressed him: "How can a book, although quite large, contain all that is happening or what has happened?"

"Everything is recorded with logons of zero mass and zero size. There are infinite logons in the space of only one cubic centimeter. Registration is not a problem and everything can be extracted from this book, just write the title and author of the report or publication you are looking for, or try to describe the event and the year, the day and the minute at which it occurred."

"Can you see if you find my book: The Prophet of the Libyan Desert, in your book?"
"Sure, what's your name? "" I told him my name and in a few seconds he found the book's title and the date of publication. "If you want to read it, go to that table over there, and you can read it on the screen." And with his finger he pointed to another desk a few hundred meters away from there, that I had not noticed before, and to a black leather armchair in which I could sit to read my book from the screen of some kind of TV. But instead of going to check my book I asked: "And the unwritten ideas, the thoughts and the products of imagination can be also checked and found?"
"That's another department, we are concerned here only with what is registered in logons and photons, that is, in the ZPF reality. What you want is the department that deals with the tachyons, the department of imagination. However, of course, everything can be found and checked. If you want to see something only thought but never put in writing, you must contact the Department of Tachyons, down the hall to the right."

I looked in the direction indicated by the old man and in the fog far away I saw what

looked like a desk similar to this one with another librarian like him, so I walked in that direction after saying goodbye and thanking the old Jew.

Arrived there I found a younger librarian with a bushy black beard and a cute face and a friendly expression. He was wearing a white yarmulke, like the one worn in marriages, and his blue eyes were kind and friendly, "How may I help you?" Asked the young librarian, opening a big book on his desk.

"I came to inform me. That book contains everything?"

"Only the thoughts, dreams and imagination never written and never occurred," replied the young librarian smiling with pride. "It says here all that the mind has recorded in the divine Logos. I mean everything."

"Do you have the book of Saro Iacono that has never been published: The fault is of the Innocents? "I asked the librarian. "The book was never written, and just thought? "" The book was written by hand with an unreadable calligraphy because Saro was illiterate and self-taught. "I specified.

"Then you must go to my colleague who deals with the ZPF, because the book was written and so it has occupied a space-time position.

The mechanism to transmit human thought to the Divine Mind of the Logos, blessed be His Name, is based on particles of negative mass called Tachyons and basically is the same mechanism used by the Logos, blessed be His Name, to send His Divine messages to the Prophets or to his chosen people. These particles travel at infinite speed, as opposed to the photons that travel at the speed of light.

Here are just books conceived by the human mind such as: The Evil Comedy of Paul Sisini from Ferrara, conceived in his mind while he was drunk, or The Gerusalata Liberemme, a parody of the Gerusalemme Liberata, conceived by the Grand Master of the Order of the Bologna Bollard, Paris Del Bigio, while fighting in Vietnam. Both are in verse and a lot of fun to read. Then there is the poetry of the scurrilous Sicilian Ciccio u Stuortu, entitled The Ifigonia in Culide, an obvious parody of Ifigenia at Aulis of Euripides. This is the version not written but only verbally recited by Ciccio u Stuortu, because he was illiterate and could not write. There are others written by students at the University of Catania, but in that case you are supposed to ask my colleague at the ZPF department." replied the librarian. I was amazed by the fact that he had mentioned some characters known to me from the days of my youth, so I asked him the reason for that choice. "We are well organized here, in this book we read automatically the mind of the people and we know exactly who you are and what you think. I chose books at random from the list of characters that you surely knew, to make you understand our system better. "" Extraordinary " I said with admiration, and he limited himself to open his arms and smiled as if to say: we do what we can.

I thanked the young librarian and went back to the first old librarian because I was curious to read the missing book of Saro Iacono, of which I knew only the first lines of the introduction.

"Here it is!" Said the old man with an air of triumph. "Have a seat over there to read it in peace."

The book of Saro Iacono was written with a childish calligraphy, like the one of young school children of the third or fourth grade, but it was readable.

It contained an introduction that I knew by heart, as it was the only part of it that was known to me and to my friends: "And the stars will continue to break down and fall into the bowels of the cosmos until of all the sounds will remain only the silence, the son of catastrophe. "

The manuscript was divided into three chapters: Inferos, Purgas and Amoferas, that obviously meant Hell, Purgatory and Paradise, a subdivision that reminded me of Dante's Divine Comedy. When I started reading I found out, to my great surprise, that the book consisted in fact of a literal translation of Dante's masterpiece into the local Sicilian dialect, a word by word translation of every single verse and rime, a real masterpiece, a real forgery.

Quickly I leafed through the pages, and the only difference I found from the original Divine Comedy that I knew almost by heart, was at the end of the Amoferas, where a chapter by the title: the punishment of the Lamb, described the fact that Dante, instead of being rewarded for his effort, had been condemned by God to death upon completing his poem. He had been punished for his curiosity to discover the secrets of the Kingdom of God.

With this revelation, I woke up from my dream, happy to have found finally the truth about the book of Saro."

Jacob had been silent all the time while Leon was talking and at the end he said only one word: "Amazing!"

As the Bible often resorted to dreams to confirm the hypothesis of God, evidently also Leon often used dreams to give substance to his theories.



Theory of reincarnation

Eager to learn how the Druze thought about reincarnation, Leon decided then to go to visit Mumtaz, father of Aziz, in his farm near Scicli.

Usually he met with Aziz in the evenings to avoid the heat of the day, so that morning after breakfast, in order to get ready for the evening meeting with Aziz, Leon drove the old Toyota to Scicli, and then down along the San Bartolomeo canyon and then climbed up the slope leading to the hills up to km 3.6 of the road to Modica.

The farm where Mumtaz lived was located on a hill with a great view of the sea in the distance. The houses were stretched along the slope and very well restored. There were several rural tenements, in addition to the stables and the homes of the many sons of Mumtaz. Leon parked in a vast square in front of the main house and went in search of Mumtaz. Two large dogs escorted him as he went around, not threatening but not overly friendly.

He met him in the chicken coop. He was busy feeding the chickens dressed in office clothes, with a suit and a tie. On the head he sported a fashionable black Borsalino hat.

"Go home and rest assured, uncle Alì and cousin Jihad." said Mumtaz addressed to the dogs and they obeyed after thoroughly sniffing the feet of Leon. Leon greeted him in Arabic in the way Arabs greet, saying: "Peace be with you, Prince of the Believers!"

And Mumtaz said, smiling: "And with you be the peace, ya Tzadik. You are in your family and relax, but the title of Prince of the Believers, is not for me. Rather, you should call me Prince of the infidels, because I am an unbeliever and a sinner!"

"I see you have some beautiful chickens, of size above average. God knows what beautiful chops of chicken you eat! "Leon flattered him as an ice breaker.

"These guys, we don't eat them, because most of them are cousins or friends. Those that we eat at home, I buy them at the market of Modica, they are infidel chickens." Said Mumtaz, seriously, as if to say the obvious.

"Why do you say that they are cousins or friends? You mean they have become almost family members and you're sorry to kill them? "Asked Leon.

Mumtaz pointed his finger to the chickens and said, "No, no, they are really cousins and friends and I know who they are. I know them all. "Then he pointed to other animals that were in the fence along with the chickens. A donkey, some sheep and higher up in another enclosure there were thirty horses grazing peacefully.

"Chickens are almost all cousins, except for a few friends. The donkey is Einstein, because he is clever in physics and the goat is Gaddafi. " continued to explain Mumtaz.

"All my animals are reincarnations of deceased family members or dead acquaintances. They are happy right here by me. Sometimes other people are also embodied, like Einstein and the good soul of Gaddafi "explained Mumtaz.

"How do you know who they are, if they don't speak?" asked Leon, and Mumtaz said: By their eyes. They are the ones who tell you that, with their behavior and with their eyes. You can also ask them a question, and if they don't respond, for the principle of tacit consent, they confirm your hypothesis. But I know all my animals, and I know who they are."

Then he changed the subject and said, "My son spoke very highly of you. I know you're a Cabalist and a Tzadik, for that reason I don't fear to explain to you some of our secrets. We Druze believe in reincarnation. Of course my wife thinks I'm all hogwash. That's why the woman was created to counter the man! "

Obviously citing Wikipedia, Mumtaz said that Pythagoras was a firm believer in reincarnation and that Plato, in ancient times was perhaps the first who had built the scientific basis of that theory, which was now a revealed truth for the Druze.

Continuing to rely on Wikipedia and having understood the curiosity of Leon then he went on to explain: "Regaining possession of Orphic and Pythagorean tradition, Plato made reincarnation the pivot of his doctrine of knowledge, based on the concept of reminiscence or *anamnesis*. The existence of reincarnation, according to Plato, is evidenced by the fact that our knowledge of the sensible world is based on mathematical models and geometric forms that are not reflected in it, but they seem to come from a place, the *Iperuranium*, where our intellect must have known them before being born. "

Leon had the impression that Mumtaz recited an explanation that he had learned from the Internet, since it was so precise in detail. Certainly he was right, therefore he would not contradict him.

Instead Leon said that he approved of the theory of the Druze because that conception of a world beyond the tangible reality, resembled his concept of ZPF, where everything that happened was recorded. ZPF was a concept equal to the Iperuranium, because after all it was the space-time. It was conceivable that you could go and retrieve the ideas and past events from the ZPF, but he found it hard to believe that the soul could be reincarnated in another human being or even worse in a lower animal.

"It depends on the way the soul behaved in a previous life." Mumtaz said, raising his voice slightly. "Who dropped very low down in a previous life will now be reborn as an animal or as an ignorant person or however far from philosophical wisdom, while those who were able to contemplate the Iperuranium for a longer time will be reborn as wise men and as philosophers. Einstein and Gaddafi had sins to atone, thus they have reincarnated into two animals. Reincarnation allows Plato to explain even the nativism of knowledge, conception that learning really consist in the awakening of knowledge already present in a latent form in our soul, but that was forgotten at birth and was therefore unconscious: to know therefore means to remember. "Even that complicated speech smelled of Internet. Mumtaz evidently knew all the answers by heart, having been documented on the Web.

"On this point of nativism I agree." Leon said: "How else would you explain the mathematical or musical geniuses if not with nativism? But I firmly believe that your idea, based on Plato, is right: when you suddenly understand difficult mathematical concepts, it is because the mind reconnects with the infinite wisdom recorded in God's mind. Because we are part of God, I agree with you that in that moment

occurs in us the reawakening of an innate wisdom that has always existed in the mind of God."

"Perfect, you are also in agreement with us!" Said Mumtaz with a grin then invited Leon in his living room to drink a Arabic tea and continue, sitting in a comfortable armchair, that interesting exchange of ideas. To an old maid he ordered to prepare tea with Israelis sweets and sat comfortably in his armchair.

"We Druze are a mixed race, since ancient times. We are a bit Christians, somewhat Muslims and a little Jews. This is why the Israelis trust us. The majority of young Druze people are in fact enlisted in the Israeli army with equal rights of the Jews. Why? We take the best from all religions and we adapt to all cultures. Our sect is very limited in number and our people primarily inhabits the mountain areas of Lebanon, the Golan Heights and the Jebel Carmel in Israel.

Although our first roots are in Ismailism (of which the Aga Khan is the best known spiritual leader) and therefore are linked to the Koran, our religion must be considered now out of Islam. Our doctrine holds that the deity manifested itself in human form on several occasions, the last being in the Fatimid caliph al-Hakim; but before He, of course in Jesus Christ. As you see we are also a bit Christians. "

Leon took a sip of tea and ate a piece of delicious Israeli cake that the maid had put down on the Arab table in front of them.

Also Mumtaz stopped for a moment to take a sip of tea and to taste a piece of Israeli cake then continued: "Why did I mention all this? First of all for you to realize the extreme openness of the Druze, who are open to the three major monotheistic religions. Then to make you understand why we are so few, and why we do not accept converts."

Leon laughing said that then his hopes of becoming a Druze were minimal and Mumtaz confirmed: "Not minimal. Zero. But you don't need to become a Druze, because with your research on religion and Kabbalah, you are already an honorary Druze."

Mumtaz poured more tea and cut two generous slices of the Israeli pie then went on to explain: "To make a long story short I will name only a few of our ideas that differentiate us from all peoples. But what, then, are these ideas?

The first thing is the concept of "incarnation" of God, often misunderstood by outside commentators, because according to many this idea would be absolutely contrary to monotheism. Then the Druze believe that many teachings given by the prophets, religious leaders, and holy books have hidden esoteric meanings,

understandable only by those who, for intellect and level of knowledge, can grab them. The "hidden secret", is understandable only through an analog process inaccessible to all, except for a few enlightened individuals able to really understand the nature of the universe. A Cabalist like you understands well what I mean. "At this point Mumtaz spoke in Hebrew to make Leon understand what he meant:" We are looking for the **Sod** (the secret) that is hidden in the Scriptures. "Leon knew those few words spoken slowly for his benefit and smiled. Then Mumtaz continued in Italian: "This explains the" rationality "under which the Druze people is divided into two distinct groups. The large secular majority (about 80% of the population), called "al-Juhhāl" ("the ignorant") which is derived from the Arabic word Jahl (ignorance), is not allowed access to the mystical literature, is not allowed to participate in religious meetings of esoteric character and is not obliged to follow any ascetic precept. The second group, which includes both men and women (about 20% of the population), is called "al-Uqqāl" ("initiated informed") from the word Aql (intelligence), are those who have access to exeges is of the holy books and religious doctrine. Among these are chosen then the few spiritual leaders, the *imams*.

Key for us is the repudiation of the Devil ("Iblis") and of all the forces of evil; we believe in the divine unity, so we believe in the **ONE**; we accept God's action, whatever it is, and then we submit with absolute resignation to the will of God, both in secret and in public. In practice, therefore, we can speak of the Druze religion as a kind of Islam strongly influenced by a neo-Platonic vision of how God interacts with the world through emanations, and in this we very similar to some Gnostic and esoteric sects.

The Druze are not obliged to observe the majority of religious rituals as the religion and worship are seen as elements unique to the individual and that, therefore, cannot be imposed in any way. However religion forms an essential foundation in the social action of each one, from both the practical and from the moral point of view, teaching the principles of honesty, loyalty, filial piety, selflessness, sacrifice and patriotic monotheism. Unlike classical Islam, the Druze believe in different degrees of reincarnation, and this faith alone can explain the sense of unity that exists among the Druze around the world and the existence of enclaves so cohesive to be able to form, in practice, real states in their own right, with its own domestic politics and their own leadership recognized by all. "

When Mumtaz had finished telling his story Leon stood up and apologized that it was late and he had to go home. Then Leon greeted Mumtaz hugging him and said, "Brother, you cannot imagine how your ideas are similar to mine. It was an honor to meet you!"

He then returned to the car and passed by uncle Alì and cousin Jihad without them bothering to try to bite him.



Jacob

The phone rang and Leon, as usual, had straightened his ears, like a rabbit when he hears the barking of a dog. Or rather, the reaction of Leon would be more appropriate to compare it to that of a partridge, unearthed by a setter in the tall grass. The problem was that the partridge had no ears, and it was more correct to speak of rabbit ears that were beautiful and long. Anyway it was panic, because Leon was suffering from *telephone panic*, a condition due to his wealth of negative experiences with phones: every time the phone rang, it was because of a new problem. Or Gnà phoned to say that there was a fire at the farm in Sicily, while Leon was on summer vacation in Norway, or Giovanna phoned to say she had received a registered letter from the post office, to pick up urgently a bill in Pozzallo, while Leon was celebrating Christmas with the family in Norway, or Aaron phoned to say that Jacob had fractured a shoulder or broke his back doing snowboarding on the snow and was in the hospital.

Usually it was Jacob, his grandchild of 22 years, that for one reason or another ended up in hospital every winter because of his passion for snowboarding. Jacob was *accident prone*, as they say, a situation that had led to many accidents.

This time the phone rang and it was as usual about Jacob. Leon deposited on the table in front of the armchair where he sat the book of Etgar Keret, crazy but nice and funny, that he was reading and began to listen. The telephone conversation of his wife with his son Aaron had lasted half an hour and in spite of the fact that Leon had pointed his ears, he did not understand a thing because he didn't hear well, but it didn't seem anything serious. The facial expression of his wife betrayed neither fear nor excessive worry, but only a slight annoyance that made her frown as she

listened to the explanation of Aaron. When she finished speaking, his wife came to announce what had happened. It was of course Jacob who had saddled a fine of 9,000 Kr (thousand Euro) for refusing to take off his cap while he was in a queue in front of a nightclub. A policeman had ordered him to take off the cap to be identified and Jacob, with his usual arrogance, had refused to do so. A discussion had arisen, and two years later the fine to be paid had reached the mother of Jacob, Anne, the ex-wife of Aaron. Anne had phoned Aaron, frightened and hysterical, telling the fact and advising him not to pay. Jacob, at age 22 would have to solve his problems alone. Either he paid (but with what money, since he was almost always broke?) or ended up in jail for six weeks. The law was the law and the law does not mess around. *Dura lex sed lex*.

Aaron had commented that some time in jail would do good to Jacob, to straighten up his chronic indifference, and suggested everyone not to pay. There would be a process and Jacob would be condemned definitely to pay or to be six weeks in a Norwegian prison (like a holiday resort) or to do six weeks of social services, like cleaning the toilets of a nursing home for the elderly. The problem was that having a criminal record, he could no longer go to the USA to do snowboarding in Colorado, since they didn't accept ex-criminals of the Norwegian prisons in the United States.

Of all his grandchildren Jacob was the one who physically resembled less Leon, on the other hand he had inherited from his grandfather the tendency to behave with utter indifference and laziness. Not only Jacob didn't care for what happened to him, but he had no desire to do something to fix things that had gone wrong for him.

Leon analyzed the fact philosophically and kabbalistically, as was his habit and said nothing for a while. He thought about that poor kid, tall and thin, in his hooded gray anorak, fighting against the cold, lined up in front of the nightclub and the policeman, big and blond, blue-eyed with eyes as hard as stones, ordering him to be recognized with a peremptory tone and a very unkind voice. You began with taking off your cap, then continued with a yellow cross of David pinned on your jacket, to end up in a concentration camp or to be thrown into a gas chamber. With that thought Leon went back in time to find similar situations of which his personal memories were full. But probably the two episodes that he remembered best were the ones that caused the rebellion and the transformation of the victims of the senseless violence of the police in two famous bandits: the outlaw Jesse James,

played by the great actor Tyrone Power in a film that Leon had seen as a child, and the Sicilian bandit Salvatore Giuliano, who had been the hero of his youth when he lived in Sicily.

The two famous bandits, one American and the other Sicilian had both been victims of gratuitous violence by the authorities: the first by the Yankee soldiers rampaging through the regions of the US South during the Civil War, the other by the violence of the police that persecuted the poor Sicilian peasants during the last war. As well as several episodes of violence against his family, the incident that sparked the rebellion of Jesse James was that the Northerners had set fire to his house, slaying his mother. Jesse James with his brother formed a famous band of bandits which raged for years in the South. In the case of Giuliano they say that on September 2, 1943 he was stopped at a checkpoint by the police while carrying two sacks of wheat from the black market and loaded on his horse; Giuliano, after trying in vain to explain that he needed the grain to feed the family, solved the problem with a few shots of gunfire, killing a policeman and disappearing in the bush. Giuliano also formed a popular band of bandits who for years performed robberies and massacres around Sicily. Both bandits were considered legendary heroes by the people of their countries. Both of them were treacherously killed by members of their own gang. Their reactions to the injustice suffered due to the abuse of power of the authorities towards them had been extreme, but were certaily justified.

Was it worth it to go that far to avenge an outrage and an injustice? What said the Talmud about it? If the individual's freedom was jeopardized, the answer of Leon was: yes. The poet had said: he seeketh Liberty which is so dear as knows he who life for her refuses.

After pondering for a while, he sat down at the computer and wrote this email to his son:

"Aaron,

It will surprise you but Jacob has all the understanding and sympathy of his grandfather Leon.

Here is why. I imagine his face was expressionless, as the Nazi Policeman with the face of a *fake horse* said to him without consideration for his sacrosanct individual freedom: "Take off the cap."

To such an injustice one whould naturally say, "Get lost, dirty cop son of a bitch. And also go to hell you and all your fellow cops. I will keep the cap on my head because it is my right to keep it since it protects me from the cold!"

But Jacob was probably merely responding firmly, but politely: "No, no I will not take it off, because it is my right to keep it, and you can see my face anyway, if you can see well. If not, put a pair of glasses on!"

I remember when I was punished by an *asshole* General as I was in the streets of Treviso, wearing sunglasses dressed in a uniform of Second Lieutenant, while I was walking towards the piazza.

To my explanation that those were my only glasses, and they were not sunglasses, but were slightly darkened to protect my eyes, the asshole General shouted: "You are punished! Two weeks in custody."

Of course I went out at night not giving a damn and they caught me again. Another two weeks of house arrests.

I risked a court martial for a pair of glasses slightly darkened.

I also remember that time when the Norwegian policeman with a nazi face stopped me while I was driving on the emty taxi lane 2 Km from the Fornebu airport, while there was a terrible traffic jam, to get there on time to take the plane to the Seychelles.

(The President of the Seychelles, France-Albert Réné, was waiting for us to start a geophysical survey offshore, in order to find oil and trasform hi country into an oil-Paradise!)

With emphasis and a Norwegian-Pakistani accent, I tried to explain the problem, but the cop, with a face like a *fake donkey*, did not want to hear excuses nor reasons, and he saddled a fine of 1,500 Kr to me.

Well, what to do? Take a shotgun and shoot the police, like the bandit Giuliano, and hide in the Madonie mountains of Sicily, would be my first choice for Jacob.

Pay a fine of 9,000 Kr, would be my last choice.

Go to trial and explain to the judge that the policeman treated you like a *piece of shit*, and accuse him of abuse of office (because abuse it was) and hope to get away

with it? Spend a month and a half in prison, with the danger that the USA does not let you get in?

And who gives a *damn*. The American police are notoriously moron *sons of a bitch*. You saw the Godfather movie, didn't you?

The American system is a totalitarian regime, where they don't respect your freedom as an individual to do what you want. Wonderful people like Al Capone were obliged to pay taxes there. Also, if you end up in the clutches of immigration, you're *finished*.

The hell with the US. Jacob should stay in Sicily with his grandfather, where Jacob, after having served the sentence in Norway, with the help of some friends, can take his driving license, do a course of sky-surfing and get to do what he wants.

We can open a B&B here, or better a B&P (bed and pizza)!

But if you decide to help him out and pay, I am always willing to supply the money myself. Give it to him, and we will add it to the cost of translation of my book. Aumma-umma. Don't mention it to grandma... But let him know that, unfortunately he must avoid getting into trouble with the police, in a Nazi regime such as Norway, Leon "

Written that letter which left the choice of what to do next with his son, although it gave several possible solutions, Leon reread it and then decided to send it. The future was in the hands of *chance* as usual and was not for Leon to predict it because as usual the future was doing what the *hell* he wanted to do ...

The Talmud however said: at the end of your days, the only money that you will have is what you gave away...

Usually Leon used nasty words on e-mails only when the cops pissed him off.

N.B. On February 15, 2016 at 10 a.m. the Norwegian Court declared Jacob not guilty of any crime or offence, because there was no crime or offence to speak of.



Parable of the Bedouin and the nail.

(This is a story that Omar, the Berber of Gharian, had told Leon as they drank coffee together in the souk of Tripoli.)

There once was a Berber who lived with his family in a tent in the desert south of the Jebel Gharbi. To protect himself from the strong winds of the desert, called Ghibli, he built a wall around the tent, designed to protect also his family and his sheep from the wind.

One day a Bedouin came to ask if he could drive a nail in the wall.

"Sure, said the Berber, mafish mushkeela, that in Arabic means : no problem!"

The Bedouin planted the nail and tied his camel to the nail, but it was very hot. So he asked permission to put a tent against the wall, attached to the nail.

"Sure, mafish mushkeela!" Said the Berber.

Then the Bedouin brought his wife and ten children, and they all lived in the tent tied up to that nail.

But the family was thirsty and therefore he asked permission to draw water from the well of the Berber.

"Sure, mafish mushkeela! "He said Berber.

But then came also the whole tribe of the Bedouin, who was thirsty and hungry and they all encamped against the wall, leaning on that nail.

Then came the friends and relatives of the members of the tribe and began to build some stone walls to protect themselves from the Ghibli.

Then came other Bedouins and planted other nails and built other walls.

So, a bit at a time it was built the city of Ghadames, in the desert south of the Jebel Gharbi, attached to the nail that had planted the Bedouin on the wall of the Berber.

Thus are born the big cities, attached to the nails.



Hermes Trismegistus god of mathematics and geometry

This morning, after having dug and weeded the flat beans, having nothing to do, I went to see my friend Leon, the Kabbalist, to his farm of Scicli.

I found him under his favorite carob tree, sitting on his stone seat and very busy studying some ancient books, supposedly discovered in the library of the town of Modica (as far as I know Scicli has no library while Modica, home Nobel prize Salvatore Quasimodo, has an ancient library full of ancient books).

"Do a good thing, will you? ..." he said "go inside the house to take a nice bottle of Nero d'Avola, with a corkscrew and two sturdy glasses. The door is open. I am finishing the research and will be all ears to hear your bullshit! "

I was at home at the farm and did what had suggested Leon, because I still handle well getting hold of wine, I can dig out the hidden bottles whereever they hide and I can always open them without help. I managed very well the job and with little wine shedding, in spite of shaky hands, managed to pour two glasses, one for Leon and one for me.

After having tasted the wine clicking his tongue against his dentures, Leon opened his mouth and said: "Few people know the power of Hermes Trismegistus. I like this ancient deity. Hermes Trismegistus literally means "Hermes the three times great." With this name they wanted to assimilate Hermes, greek god of logos and communication, with Thoth, the Egyptian god of letters, numbers and geometry. (The word Total is derived from Thoth?) Since the custom of the Egyptians was to iterate the adjective "great" before the name of the gods, Hermes was so precisely referred to as the "great" three times (tris-Megisto). Compare the French: très bon which means delicious! This is a name which, according to the astronomer Massimo Teodorani, is given to many newborn children in Romagna (when they are too small to complain about it). According to the seventeenth century scholar Athanasius Kircher: "The Arabs call it Idris from the Hebrew Hadores, the Phoenicians call him Tauto, the Egyptians call him Thoth but also Ptah and the Greeks Hermes Trismegistus. » I think I will adopt him as my Holy Protecting Saint.... as I am a geometrical - geological kabbalist who delights himself with metaphysical esoteric subjects."

"Never heard of him ..." I answered.

"In Romagna there are many farmers with strange names. I knew a Gisto, but there are also Weginto (Washington), then Edele, like the farmer of my cousin, and of course Circoncis, Nicodemus as my great-uncle and Ricciotti, like my grandfather. There are also the Hermes and Eros because in Romagna peasants didn't lack inventive when it came to putting names that did piss off the priests. A friend of mine gave the name to his son Taul, instead of Raul, to spite the priest who insisted that this was not a Christian name."

I laughed out loudly and I had to pour me another glass to regain consciousness and not to strangle myself.

Leon finished his wine and opened a book showing me an old image of the god Trismegistus then continued: "Here He is. He is not the responsible of everything, like the Probability and the Law of Ψ (also known as the Law of Menga) that all commands and is allmighty. He is only God of the Logos, the mathematical, geometric thought and has no dogmas, no laws and commandments, but he only gets pissed off if you don't respect the axioms of mathematics and geometry ... " Another of my laughters was followed by a swig of the second glass, so as not to choke. I am a literate farmer, I went to the classic high school and I am completely ignorant of math and geometry, while Leon had made several discoveries in mathematics, and had specialized on zero and infinity.

Among other things he had destroyed the Catalan conjecture with brilliant intuition. The conjecture of Catalan (1814-1894) says that among all the possible powers of integers, the only pair of consecutive powers of integers (excluding 0 and 1) that differ by 1, is composed of 8 and 9. This means that you could spend your life looking for two such numbers and you will not find them. The numbers 8 and 9 are both powers. Eight is 2 to the third power and nine is 3 to the second power. As we learn from the Kabbalist Leon also 0 and 1 are power of numbers. (1 and 0 are both powers of numbers because they can be elevated to the nth degree and remain always equal to themselves).

That's where the Kabbalist Leon, with a strike of genius had managed to destroy the Catalan conjecture, which had been inferred originally by another Kabbalist: Levi Ben Gerson (1288-1344) and confirmed by the mathematician Robert Tijdeman in 1976, after years of study.

"Bullshit" Leon told me a few years ago "even the infinite, according to Cantor, is the power of infinity raised to the nth power and infinite +1 is the power of infinite +1 to any higher power. And infinite and infinity +1 are consecutive powers that differ by 1. Why? Because you can not go beyond the infinite, which is the limit of how far you get with numbers! "

We ended up drinking the second glass pleased with that information that I received and that Leon gave to me, then Leon continued to preach the new truth.

"You must know that Hermes was since ancient times associated with Thoth, the Egyptian god. Both are at the service of a superior deity (Hermes is a messenger of Zeus, Thoth is the scribe of Osiris); Hermes is the god of the word, that is the Logos, and therefore of thought, of writing and mathematics and geometric logic and

Thoth was the god of the oral word, that is, oral Logos, but also of abstract mathematical thinking; both are leaders of the souls of the deceased in the afterlife. Thoth and Hermes are also, in their respective cultures, the gods of magic. In the Roman Empire, Hermes Trismegistus became the god that revealed the truth both mathematical and geometrical and was the mediator between men, that understand nothing of that stuff, and the gods, for whom the scientific truth is obvious. "

I was beginning to enjoy myself and to reassure Leon, who, worried by my silence, looked at me puzzled, I said, "Very interesting ... go ahead!"

Leon could not wait any longer and went on: "According to some scholars there are lots of works inspired by Hermes, to be precise Hermetic literature of great antiquity and immense importance, prior even to Pythagoras and Plato, who from those texts got their best ideas. The Egyptian origin of Hermetic doctrines was later confirmed by some modern scholars such as Martin Bernal. Were attributed to this god Hermes Trismegistus the inspiration of a set of initiation and philosophical writings, collected in Byzantine times in the Corpus Hermeticum, part of which also was found among the Nag Hammadi codes dating from around the fourth century A.D. together with the apocryphal Gospel of Thomas, which underpins my Pantheism."

I realized that everything Leon said was a copy of some published material from the Internet, which obviously he had memorized, but I asked him: "Did you find all this information in the books you are reading?"

"Partly yes, partly I learned from Google and I know it by heart!" Leon said, pleased by my obvious interest in what he was saying.

"But let's move on. Hermes Trismegistus is important to me especially for the theory, inspired by him, of the "negative theology." According to the Corpus Hermeticum: positive theology is not appropriate to capture the Absolute, because it stems from the ability of reason to move only in the plurality and diversity, unlike the One that is total unity and total equality. Naming God by the names that come from the sensible world, can make us fall into idolatry. Hermes Trismegistus in that book said: "Since God is the Universe of things, no name is proper to define Him, since it should be necessary that God was called by all the names or that all things were called by His name." This means that no name can be attributed to Him. So from the positive theology that names God with definitions and properties that originate from the sensible world, we should switch to negative theology: no name

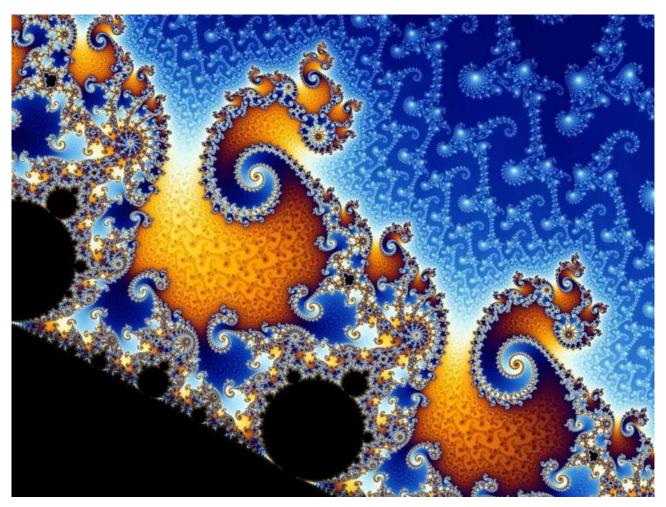
can name God (Nicholas of Cusa reworks these aspects of the thought of Hermes Trismegistus in his work of 1400 "Learned Ignorance" Book I chap. XXIV. According to Cusano the positive names apply to God only roughly because He is infinite and He is beyond what words express). "

I pretended to have understood, and in response I poured the third glass of Nero d'Avola. "Beastly great! "Was all I said, as I watched Leon with sincere eyes and with infinite admiration in them.

Leon continued: "For Christianity hermeticism had a decisive influence, since in the Council of Nicaea in 325 a.D., had won the hermetic doctrine (which affirmed the coexistence of human and divine natures) from the Aryan doctrine (that separated the two natures). I must confess though that I, while admiring the Unification theory of the Logos, am more a follower of Arianism, because I've never been able to believe that Jesus existed in God even before His birth and I never digested the theory of the Holy Trinity. I'm an inveterate heretic! "

At this point for me Leon might as well have been a Martian, because we had drained the bottle, that was now empty, so I took the opportunity to say: "You're great Leon, you're as deep as ever. Thanks for the wine and for explaining to me the god Hermes Trismegistus. I must run now."

And a bit "wobbly" I got in my car and left, and through countryside roads and other countryside roads I went home. The Sicilian police had better things to do than to control an old literate farmer like me.



Fractals of Mandelbrot: the design is repeated endlessly getting progressively smaller, like the Heresies, that with time become smaller until they become Truths.

Short Encyclopaedia of Heresy

History of the great Heresiarchs

Having been guilty of many small heresies against Christianity, Judaism and even Pantheism, which was his favorite religion, Leon was thought to be an inveterate and hopeless heretic. But he acknowledged to be only a small heretic in comparison to the great Heresiarchs that history had recorded. So, using his usual Kabbalistic methods he had begun to gather evidence of the great heresies that had polluted the various religious orthodoxies over the centuries, to prove that his heresies were only small logical appendages to add as comments to the great heresies of the past.

Leon was convinced that he had come into the world to complete the heresies of the other Heresiarchs.

As usual Leon began his research work on the great heretics of the past taking his cue from a story written by the Argentinian writer Jorge Luis Borges in 1940 entitled with these cryptic words:

Tlön, Uqbar, Orbis Tertius

There were many similarities between the project of Leon and that story whose nebulous plot was shrouded in mystery, and apparently had no rhyme or reason; but Leon knew that all the writings of Borges had a deep meaning that the reader must try to find out. The events took place in a mysterious village called Uqbar, a country that the scholars of Borges believe to be totally fictitious and invented but in fact, as we shall see, could have actually existed in Iraq. The story was similar to a thriller that revealed a clue at a time. The first clue was the existence of Orbis Tertius, the great conspiracy of intellectuals whose objective was to imagine (and then create) a new world, Tlön. Leon had suspected that Orbis Tertius, whose literal meaning was obvious: the Third World, represented the Russian Revolution of 1917, which led to the overthrow of the Russian Empire ruled by the Tsarist regime and to the formation of the Russian Soviet Socialist Republic. The revolution had taken place in an attempt to apply the social and economic theories of Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels, who represented the intellectual elite (Orbis Tertius) that had conspired to create Tlön, that is, the USSR.

Throughout the story, the narrator meets artifacts of Orbis Tertius and Tlön documenting his suspicions of conspiracy and before the end of the story, the world, as was to be expected, is becoming Tlön (Russia or Mao's China). In Borges' story there are no murderers nor dead people, but only conspiracies of intellectuals, presumably in order to create a better world. Of course you never knew where Borges was getting at with his stories, but there were clues. Leon suspected that Borges, with his prophetic tale had predicted the arrival of a last great heretic who would revolutionize the history of the world. The story takes place roughly between 1935 and 1947; the plot, however, concerns events that go back to the seventeenth century and culminate in 1947. So paradoxically the story ends seven years after it was written in 1940, thus documenting its profound prophetic significance.

There were obvious correlations between the project of Leon and the story of Borges. The first correlation was that Leon had tried to build a new socio-political and economic system, the Tribal Society, with his book: Anilao, the experiment of the Tribe, that unfortunately had failed miserably.

The second striking correlation was that, exactly as Leon had written in his story: the language of the Logos, the intellectuals of the project Orbis Tertius had tried to build some simple languages, but logical in their simplicity, to facilitate the construction of Tlön. One of the imaginary languages of Tlön lacks nouns, but uses impersonal verbs, qualified by suffixes (or prefixes) with monosyllabic adverbial value. Borges translates the phrase "the moon arose on the river" in the language of Tlön with "hlör u fang axaxaxas mlö", which according to Leon literally means "behind everflowing mooned". It was clear to Leon that the language resembled Fanagalò, the pidgin English of the Zulus, that Leon had tried to use to communicate with the *One* in his story: the language of the Logos. Even that literary attempt was however rejected by Leon in favor of the geometric language, with whom he could converse with the Divine Logos, without too much talk.

The third correlation which Leon called the third clue, were the descriptions of at least three heretics who had, like Leon, produced strange heresies. Borges described the heresies without blaming the heretics, as was his habit, but it was obvious that Borges prophetically foresaw the future arrival of another heretic, more powerful of the three.

In the history Ugbar initially appears as a dark region of Iraq or Asia Minor, unspecified, but we will see that it has an important role to reveal the identity of two of the three heretics. In a casual conversation with Borges, Bioy Casares (obviously the alter-ego of Borges) mentions the first heretic. Bioy Casares recalled that a heretic (at the head of a heretical sect poorly specified) "had judged the mirrors and the copulation [i.e. the sexual act that causes the reproduction] abominable, because they multiply the number of men." Borges, impressed by this "memorable" sentence, asks what is its origin; Bioy Casares refers to an article on Uqbar of the Anglo-American-Encyclopaedia, that he describes as "a literal reprint, no less boring, of the Encyclopedia Britannica of 1902". It turns out that Uqbar is mentioned only in the final page of a single volume of the encyclopedia and the page on Uqbar appears in some copies of the Encyclopaedia, but not in others. It was clear that the identity of the heresiarch and of the sect were deliberately kept secret by Borges, for reasons of his own. Leon, however, had sniffed out a possible connection with his recent short story: **God**, in which the Guru Brahmashiva of Pozzallo had said the famous phrase: "This will help you understand God's message in relation to the children who have been brought into the world. First you have to

understand the message of God. He said: "Multiply!" He meant multiply by zero, because zero is the origin and the end of everything. "

So the second suspicion was born in the mind of Leon: Borges foresaw perhaps his own future, as the Prophet Isaiah had predicted the arrival of Jesus Christ?

The other two heretics were never mentioned in the story but one could get easily to them, digging into the deep meaning of Uqbar.

Although the location Uqbar described by Borges is invented, according to some scholars of Borges, it leads us to a real place with a similar name: the medieval city of Ukbara on the left bank of the Tigris River, between Samarra and Baghdad, in today Iraq. In this city lived the great philologist and scholar of religions Al-Ukbarî (ca. 1143-1219) - blind, as the father of Borges and as Borges himself later - and two "heretics", leaders of the Jewish movement of Karaism: Ishmael al-Ukbari and Meshwi al-Ukbari, mentioned in the Jewish Encyclopaedia of 1901-1906. According to Leon, Borges had created this trick to lead his readers to discover precisely the future of the Jewish heresy Karaism.

The Karaites, whose name in Hebrew means "Readers", come from the word Karaism or Karaite Judaism, which is a religious variant of Judaism. They claim that all the divine commandments that God gave to Moses were recorded in the written Torah, without any addition of oral laws or explanation of any kind. So they totally rejected the oral tradition and the publication of biblical commentaries just as the Talmud, the Mishnah and the Kabbalah.

It did not escape Leon, who was just a Kabbalist (having studied the oral interpretations of the Rabbis contained in those sacred books and had also written the book: the Talmud of Scicli), that the Karaite heresy was an accusing finger pointed by Borges on him. Prophetically, reading in the book of the future, Borges had intended to predict the heresies of Leon. But as always was the case with Borges, he limited himself to describing the heresies, without condemning or approving them. His readers had to decide what to do.

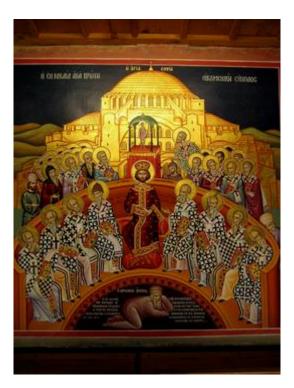
Those clues were enough to justify the historical research that would justify the subordinate position of Leon against the great heresies. Leon began from one of the oldest heresies, that of Arius, condemned by Bishop Alexander in the synod of 318 consisting of 100 African bishops. Then he continued analyzing the heresy of Manichaeism founded by Mani, a preacher and theologian who lived between 215

and 277, which despite being older than Arianism, had caused major problems to the Roman Empire and the Byzantine Empire, and had spread into the Aryan Empire of Iran and came all the way to China, where is still proselytizing today. Later he analyzed the heresies of Baruch Spinoza, the father of Pantheism, and the heresy, again of pantheistic nature, of the unfortunate Italian monk Giordano Bruno. He would finally analyze his own heresies and compare them to all the other.

His project was to write a Universal Encyclopaedia of Heresy in which his secondary role would be highlighted. The heresies, according to Leon's thesis, tended to perpetuate themselves endlessly, like the Mandelbrot fractals illustrated above, becoming smaller and smaller over the centuries, until they would become zero.

Below are reproduced some of his writings.





Icon representing the victory of the bishop Alexander against the heresiarch Arius, represented supine as defeated

The heresy of Arius had its roots in the problem of the Trinity. For Arius, the Son inevitably had to be secondary to the Father, for logical reasons that had to do with

the arrow of time (which had not been yet invented, but was well-rooted in the minds of all human beings). For a matter of time symmetry, the past was to come before the present and the future, so the Father must have existed before his Son. From this it appeared that if the Son of God was not equal to the Father, but was secondary to him, then he was not even divine, or at least he was not as the Father. And this was not acceptable. The thesis then that "there was a time when the Son wasn't there" horrified the "Orthodox", which put in a minority and finally condemned the ideas of Arius in the First Council of Nicaea.

The Nicene statement that defined that the Son was God as the Father, however, posed to the "Arian", but also to the "Orthodox", at least three major questions:

- 1. Can God create a Son?
- 2. Can God separate Himself?
- 3. Can God die (on the cross or in any other way)?

The followers of Arius brought to the extreme their responses to the three question. They shared the conclusion that the Son had no divine nature but, as a creature of God, was a means or an intermediary between divinity and humanity.

Comments of Leon on Arianism

Leon, from the physical point of view and because of the arrow of time, was in total agreement with Arius but in his book: The Talmud of Scicli, admitted that from the point of view of the mathematics of Cantor, the sum of two infinite gave only one infinity and therefore for the infinity it was possible the equation: 1 + 1 = 1.

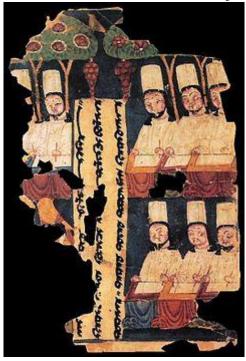
The conclusion was that the Son was of the same mathematic cardinality of the Father and the two could coexist mathematically in the same person, so it was corroborated the theory that Christ could be consubstantial with the Father.

To solve the problem of the arrow of time, Leon had assumed that the Infinite Father, that was always there, had issued at a later time a slice of its substance that had become the Son, of the same cardinality of the Father. But because of his Pantheist doctrine Leon had to admit that, unfortunately, there was only the **One** and that His son did not fit into the scheme of Naturalistic Pantheism, if not as an emanation of the Father, because the substance of the One was in fact one and indivisible.

Christ was therefore consubstantial with the Father but posterior to Him.

The first two questions were resolved positively, but the third received a negative answer: *God could not die on the cross, because by definition He was immortal*.

Manichaeism and the heresy of Mani



Manichaean monks intent on copying sacred texts. Manuscript from Khocho, Tarim Basin.

Manichaeism is a religion founded by Mani, preacher and theologian born in the kingdom of the Parthians in 215 AD and lived in the Sasanian empire until his death in 277. The Sassanid Empire, into which developed Manichaeism, was the last indigenous dynasty to govern Persia before the Islamic conquest.

Manichaeism is a religion radically dualistic: two principles, Light and Darkness, contemporary, independent and opposing influence in every aspect of life and of human conduct.

Manichaeism blends an original Christian elements derived from the Judeo-Christian and Gnostic doctrine, together with a reformulation of the Zoroastrian dualism and elements of morality and organization of the Buddhists.

The only major difference with the monotheistic religions is the duality of Manichaeism. The Manichaean vision of two realities, the good and evil is contrary to the fundamental unity of God, Who, also for the Pantheists, is all in all.

The Manichean firmly believed in the Devil, which they called the King of Darkness, or the principle of evil in opposition to the Father of Grandeur, or principle of good. We all still believe in the Devil, even if we do not want to admit it. Manichaeism was certainly influenced by the ancient Chinese concept of Yin and Yang, the two opposing principles that are the basis of existence. To the Orientals anything has its

opposite, not in absolute, but in comparative terms. Nothing can be completely yin or yang; everything contains the seed of its opposite. For example, each man has in himself a feminine side as well as each woman has a male side.

The yin and yang are rooted in each other: they are interdependent, have a common origin, one can not exist without the other. For example, the day can not exist without the night. Perhaps Manichaeism at its base, had assimilated the ancient concepts of Eastern thought, which was the oldest one, without understanding it.

In fact, for the Orientals the Manichean dualism does not exist, because yin and yang are an inseparable unit. Why Manicheans were always persecuted by all religions? Probably because for them evil was part of the duality of God.

Comments of Leon on Manichaeism

In his essay: *Negative Probability*, Leon, the Kabbalist, had raised the issue of negative probability. According to his logic, which by many was considered absurd, in addition to the space-time that characterized the world of normal energy- matter where reigned positive probability, there had to be a space-time where existed dark energy- matter where reigned negative probability. The two kingdoms never did enter into conflict with each other, because each reigned on its part of the equation that was life, one in the realm of the *here-now* and the other in the realm of the *hereafter*. If an element of a kingdom entered the opposite kingdom, turning into antimatter, it would be immediately annihilated, making it impossible the symbiosis. According to this concept Leon also admitted the existence of the *Devil*, that fed on negative probability.

Consequently the Pantheism of Leon was a Dualistic Pantheism, unlike that of Spinoza for whom there was only a substance? Not at all, because there was only one substance, the space-time, in which lived together two fields of probability, one positive and the other negative. The phenomenon of annihilation took place only when the negative probability created, in the world of being, antimatter that became immediately annihilated in contact with matter. In order to eliminate the Devil from the World, Leon had invented the $tachyon\ rifle$, that by firing tachyons transformed the negative probability of the Devil into antimatter, annihilating him in contact with the real matter according to the equation: 1 - 1 = 0. (See Leon's essay: $the\ Tachyon\ gun$)

The conclusion was that the philosophy of Leon was a special Manichean Pantheism, more like a Buddhist conception of reality. Since there was only one indivisible substance, the problem of evil was due to the probability field that was independent of God, since it lived in the hereafter, that is in the future, while God lived only in the present, being immortal. While this philosophy exempted God from the guilt of evil on Earth, it limited his omnipotence to only the Present, because He didn't have the ability to control the future, which was the realm of probability either positive or negative. Basically for Leon God was omniscient but not omnipotent.

Why not all-powerful? Because He could not control the Future.

Leon said: "Not even an Infinite Mind can predict and control what has not yet occurred."



The Heresiarch Baruch Spinoza

Spinoza

According to Borges, always very precise in his comments, the Dutch philosopher Spinoza was a Portuguese Jew, who attributed to his inexhaustible divinity the ways of thought and extension. This description could not be more apt. The Substance of Spinoza is both thought and extension of infinite space and time. Naturalistic Pantheism is attributed to his teachings. Spinoza today is considered one of the

great rationalists of the philosophy of the seventeenth century, having laid the foundations for the Age of Enlightenment.

Spinoza lays the foundation of his philosophical system in the Ethics, his greatest work published posthumously. The *Ethica*, originally written in Latin, is presented geometrically, with axioms and definitions followed by propositions. The Ethica tries to use the formal logic and deductive reasoning to show that the Universe is composed of a single and interconnected substance, with all its components originating from *Deus sive Natura* ("God or Nature"). Spinoza asserts that this substance is characterized by infinite attributes of which thought and extension are two, defining the physical and the mental as one and the same.

Comments of Leon on Spinoza

Leon agreed with Spinoza on almost everything, in fact, he called himself a Naturalistic Pantheist, but differed from Spinoza in his concept of determinism and denial of free will. For Leon man and God were totally free to do what they wanted in the present, but they were powerless in the face of future events that were determined only by the laws of probability. So, strangely enough, Spinoza was right on that point also. Perhaps Spinoza had realized the concept that it is the probability that governs events, denying free will? Modern science discovered that reality was subject to the indeterminate laws of the *uncertainty principle* of Heisenberg and to the law of probability *Schrödinger' equation* that determined the probability waves of physical events.

Reality therefore had two faces and two opposite truths, similar to the paradox of Schrödinger's cat, who was at the same time alive and dead.

Spinoza, according to Leon, was a great thinker and a scientist that preceded his time of centuries. He understood the essence of God and had been unjustly considered a heretic and excommunicated from his synagogue.

Spinoza was the victim of the backwardness and bigotry of his religious community who did not understand his brilliant ideas, but, as a Jew, domiciled in the Netherlands, he had miraculously escaped the worst fate that had befallen the other great pantheist, his italian contemporary Giordano Bruno.

The Heresiarch Giordano Bruno



Bruno

Giordano Bruno was born in Nola in 1548 and died in Rome in 1600.

The vision of Bruno can be considered a pantheism of God-Infinity and has some characters of panpsychism.

In the philosophy of Giordano Bruno the five dialogues of *De causa, principio et uno* would establish the principles of natural reality.

Universal form of the world is the *soul of the world*, whose first and main option is the universal intellect who "fills the whole, illuminates the universe and directs nature in producing her species."

Matter is the second principle of Nature, from which everything is formed. It follows from this consideration the fundamental element of Bruno's philosophy: all life is material, endlessly material. In his conception, the Earth also has a soul.

In the *De l'infinito, universo e mondi* he writes:

"I say that God is all the infinite, because He excludes every term and every one of His attributes which is not one and infinite"

The Catholic Church, after seven years of detention in which he was accused of heresy, condemned him to be burned alive in Campo dei Fiori in Rome in 1600.

Comments of Leon on Giordano Bruno

The Pantheism of Bruno is complicated by the concept of the *soul in the world* that is affected by his Catholic culture, as it is probably the Holy Spirit. Equally complicated is the principle that the infinite universes exist beyond the material one from which everything is formed. His Pantheism is probably influenced by the theory of Descartes of the duality between *res extensa* (matter) and *res cogitans* (the spirit), which instead had been successfully resolved by Spinoza with the creation of a single substance: God.

For these reasons, while considering Giordano Bruno a thinker of great value, Leon preferred the elegant simplicity of Spinoza to the complicated vision of Bruno.



The tree of life complicated by the probability

The Heresies of Leon

From a young age Leon had unorthodox ideas on organized religion. Beginning with the virginity of the Virgin Mary, mother and daughter of her son Jesus.

Jesus was a beautiful human character illuminated by a divine spark, but certainly not God, according to Leon. He also rejected the theory of the divine nature of Jesus that was consubstantial with the Eternal Father and the theory of transubstantiation of the sacred host, which is transformed into the body of Christ during Mass. Leon had doubted at an early age that those concepts were the revealed truth of the scriptures. Who had written them?

Later on in his life he questioned the ideas of Rabbi Maimonides, also shared by the church, about the nature of God, considered by Maimonides a *Pure Spirit*. From what was born the Spirit and how could a Pure Spirit create the World? It was clear that God had to have a material substance, albeit an ethereal one. Leon rejected also Maimonides' idea of the creation *ex nihilo*, that was also favored by the Church, but that was in conflict with Einstein's equation: $E = mc^2$

He had anyway a great admiration for the wisdom represented by the scriptures and especially for the *book of Genesis*, that Leon had studied in detail from the original Hebrew text. It was obvious to Leon that the Holy Spirit, in which he firmly believed, had influenced the minds of the prophets and patriarchs to reveal, to those interested, the secrets of creation. The opening words of Genesis revealed all the details of the creation, that Leon had explained in *the Talmud of Scicli*.

The deity was not in the books, but in the touching man's emotional attempt to discover the secrets of God. It was man, made in the image and likeness of his Creator, the clearest expression of God's plan.

Using the enormous source of information that was found in the internet, available to all, Leon had documented the so-called great heresies of the past, which had caused so many problems to the orthodoxy of the revealed religions and had caused the death of so many innocent victims, guilty only of asking intelligent questions that contrasted with the obtuse religious doctrine. In one way or another, all the heretics of the past, had said the right things and expressed doubts founded on the tenets of the religion. Among all these, the one that approached the thought of Leon was Baruch Spinoza, who had pioneered the thought of the great Einstein and the concept of quantum probability.

There was still a long way to go to understand the secrets of Nature and of Her Spirit, but the foundations had been laid by the sacrifice of the great heretics. Now, thanks to their sacrifice, the new scientific ideas on the knowledge of Creation no

longer were called heresies, but theories waiting to be verified by scientific researchers.

By the way, here is how Leon described his Pantheism:

My Naturalistic Pantheism

My Pantheism is not a religion, because it does not force anyone to believe and has no dogmas, is not a philosophy because it does not require anyone to think in a logical pattern, not a science, because you can not prove it with experiments and can not be measured with a yardstick.

So what is it? You may ask ...

My Pantheism is "admiration" for this wonderful nature, for this wonderful sky, for this wonderful sea that exist here where I am and I know to be the center of the Universe, because all the light rays converge into my eyes.

My Pantheism is a "thank you" for what exists out there and that converges at the point zero of my eyes, because I am.

I realize that all that exists is "good", which seems to possess a spirit of "goodness", which seems to act as if it had a "good objective". And I do not know who to thank.

If there is a God, He must be the infinite sum of all these good things, the unity of all these infinitesimal elements of space-time that I explain like this:

Infinite
$$X 0 = 1$$

And I'm a small fraction of the whole, of the One, the center of the infinite spacetime and I thank Him, but at the same time I thank myself.

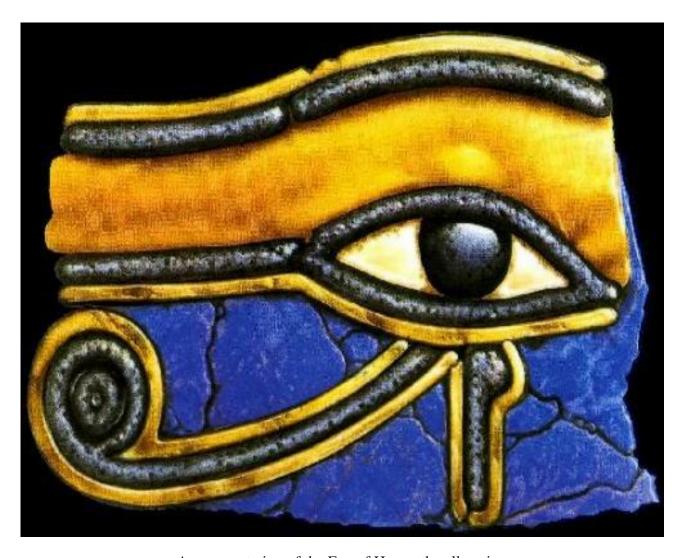
And I, that see and measure all this, who am I? Here's what I am:

$$0/0 = 1$$

I am a zero of All that, which also is One, because it exists.

And I did not ask anyone to exist, but I exist because the Being is.

And I thank the Being, that is the One that is, because He could not be, but He is.



A representation of the Eye of Horus, the all-seeing

The pillars of Pantheism

The substance of the One

After several days of intensive reading "Why science does not disprove God" the book of the mathematician Amir Aczel, Leon reached chapter 14 where God is identified in the New Testament as "the Creator of all, who is over all, and all in all." Leon could only think of something that fits this description: the "continuum" represented by the space-time.

The space-time should therefore be the substance of God: how can the atheists deny it?

The space-time must be made up of dimensionless points, of zero size, which Leon called "Logons" (from Logos, the Mind of God), that were in contact with each other and leaving no empty space between a logon and its subsequent. There is no "next" between two consecutive zeros. So there is only a physical entity corresponding to this requirement: a physical zero that does not consist of parts, such as the "zero"

mass" and the "*size zero*" of the photon. So for Leon a *logon* was, by definition, the rest mass, the size at rest and the time at rest of the photon.

The equation of Brahmagupta describes mathematically the infinite space-time and the substance of God:

1/0 = infinity (infinite substance is the unity of God divided by the Logon)

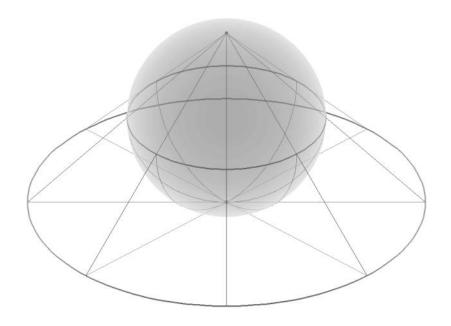
If this equation is true and correct (as may be demonstrated) also its reciprocal should be true:

Infinity \mathbf{X} $\mathbf{0} = \mathbf{1}$ (the sum of the infinite zeros of the substance of God is equal to the unity of God).

This equation has already been repeatedly demonstrated by Leon. So space-time is the only possible candidate to represent the infinite substance of God, who is One.

Jews know very well that "Adonai Ehad", God is One.

Leon thought: "For us, that One is the pantheist God who reveals Himself in Nature. We're like olives in a brine bath, floating in the substance of God. As a computer gets the information and the software from the Web, our brain (maybe) gets our logic and consciousness from the substance of God that envelops our neurons. But the substance of God is an Infinite Mind capable of thinking? I think so because you can bundle all the infinite space-time into a single point with the sphere of Riemann, illustrated below."



Mathematical representation of the One, the pantheist God

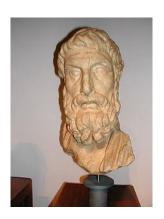
Conclusion

A few years ago, with the help of Amir Aczel, Leon was able to count the largest Aleph, which is the space-time and describe the infinite Oneness of God. Now, with the help of the explanation of Amir that a non-zero probability could always be verified, (given infinite time in an infinite space-time), Leon understood also that a space-time, rich of energy, could cause a thought and a consciousness. This is the *Infinite Mind* of an omniscient but not omnipotent God.

Why not all-powerful? Because for Leon He can't control the future. Not even an Infinite Mind can predict and control what has not yet occurred.

The great Rabbi Maimonides had said: "We expect God to do anything, but not the impossible! "

Amir Aczel unfortunately died in October 2015, without revealing other secrets...



Epicurus

Mea culpa, mea maxima culpa

All my life my objective has been the elimination of the fear of Hell. My famous demonstration that the Devil (Satan) is nothing else but a *negative probability*, living outside of reality like God (YHWH), was published in the book: The Talmud of Scicli that you could download free of charge (massimo melli blog : Google). God however turned out to be *positive probability* sharing with Satan an Hyperuranium field of probability Psì (the God of Probability Ψ), that was the sum of the two realms: positive probability + negative probability = 0, where the two probabilities are in equilibrium. It takes very little to destabilize Ψ .

This extraordinary result derives from the fact that negative probability should be taken with the sign - , therefore the two probabilities are balanced perfectly in the

initial zero, whose total probability was 1, certainty. This initial zero is the famous *logon*, the atom of space-time that, with its dimension zero and zero mass, fills all the infinite space-time available. My theory was elaborated starting from my successful attempt to recombine mathematic, physics and religion into a unified theory of everything. Unfortunately, to explain my math I had to use a few square roots, and this is the reason for the lack of success of my book. Needless to say, my theory wasn't understood, and the book has been ignored by most people.

My son was always scared of a few square roots (invented by Pythagoras and unfortunately utilized by Einstein) and told me that my book was too difficult for the "normal" readers and added:

"In the history of humanity, rich mine of possibility, I am convinced of the 0.00000000000000001 likelihood that there existed some poor soul that indeed was killed by a square root or by the study of them."

Fair enough.

The "Epicurean paradox" is a version of the <u>problem of evil</u>. It is a <u>trilemma</u> argument (God is omnipotent, God is good, but Evil exists); or more commonly seen as this quote:

Is God willing to prevent evil, but not able? Then He is not omnipotent.

Is He able, but not willing?

Then He is malevolent.

Is He both able and willing?

Then whence cometh evil?

Is He neither able nor willing?

Then why call him God?

My solution was very clever: God is innocent because He can't prevent future evil, because it is the function Ψ that controls all the future events, and not God.

But again, this discovery has received very few positive comments, and was mostly ignored by the Academic world and by the Theologists.

Nemo Propheta in patria?



Image of the Italian Kabbalist Moshe Chaim Luzzatto known as the Ramhal

Ignorance

(Analysis of the Kabbalist Leon)

The Arab proverb says: "The greatest evil is ignorance." Full stop.

And I, the Kabbalist, think that proverbs, which are the distilled wisdom of the nations, tell the truth. And the educated and civilized Arabs know that.

And also the great Kabbalists of the past like Luria, Luzzatto and Maimonides, knew that, since learning and scientific knowledge was recommended by them to those that dedicate their life to interpret the Scriptures.

I think that by eliminating "ignorance" will be possible to eliminate "evil", at least the evil that has its origin in ignorance.

Follow my reasoning and I will try to prove what I say.

The commandments dictated by God to Moses, are saying: "Do not kill" but in the first book of Samuel we read that God instructed the prophet Samuel to say to Saul (King of Israel) to go to war against the Amalekites and kill all men, women, children, infants, oxen and donkeys (1 Sam 15: 1-4).

We know, (with "we" I mean the modern men and women evolved and civilized) that the moral code of the Bible is always conformed to the needs of the people. That was his nature. The Bible is the story of a people, the Jews, and also contains the divine revelation, transmitted to that people by God through the Holy Spirit. But the task of the Kabbalists is to seek the true divine inspiration, discarding everything that was added later and that is only the will of the ignorant people.

So my question is: "Does it seem possible that God is contradicting Himself? God who first said *not to kill* and then said to King Saul, speaking through his prophet, to commit such a horrendous genocide?"

Of course not, "we", those that are civilized, we know that that bloodthirsty suggestion is the political will of the people expressed through the words of the prophet, a lesser prophet whose weight in the history of the divine revelation is to be considered negligible. There were other prophets, much more important for the history of humanity, like Moses and Jesus, who have launched messages of love of neighbors, messages of peace and social justice. The whole history handed down from the Bible that contradicts those divine messages has been added later by lesser prophets and politicized priests or ignorant rabbis. Do you understand the concept?

But "we", we have evolved from the barbarism of the dark centuries, from the ignorance of the laws of morality, physics, mathematics and logic. Now we have had Aristotle, Plato, Pythagoras, Archimedes, GaliLeon, Spinoza, Newton, Einstein, Heisenberg and last but not least Schroedinger. Now the moral teaching of the Bible is clear: the divine commandment and the human moral at the same time says: "Do Not Kill".

We know that we have to clean up the Bible of all that is politics, history or legends and believe only what is right according to the commandment "Do not kill."

Indeed I will say more. Modern and educated Christians, Muslims and Jews are following the commandment of the Bible: "Love your neighbor as yourself"

preached by Jesus and by Rabbi Hillel, for whom that commandment was the synthesis of all the Torah.

That's enough.

My thesis is simple to prove, if the initial axioms are right.

Those terrible verses, written in the Bible and in the Koran, were added by priests and lesser prophets without the knowledge of Moses, Jesus and Mohammed, may Allah bless him and grant him peace. God's message is clear and unchanging.

DO NOT KILL

To eliminate the "evil" we must eliminate ignorance, so that "they" become like "us".

You probably say: "... it is easy to say all that, but in practice how do you eliminate the ISIS? "

And here's the revelation that I got reading the Book of the Law: do not kill tem, make them fall asleep, like you make fall asleep lions and wild tigers. Civilized nations, who invented the atomic bombs and the chemical weapons, can of course invent the substances (gas?) that make fall sleep the guerrillas in order to capture them and put them safely in an island, (I suggest Socotra in the middle of the Indian Ocean) where they will be educated and freed from their ignorance? Substances that make them sleep for a couple of days instead of killing them, substances that have already been used in the past to fight terrorists. Just have the will to do so, bacause the technology exists.

To let them free, out of the island, once they are educated on science and math, make them pass an exam, to see if they understand the theory of relativity. When a terrorist will understand why: $E = mc^2$, let him free because then he will also understand that Allah is not only great but is also infinite, according to the formula of Brahmagupta's equation:

$0 \times Infinite = 1$

which explains the theory of relativity but also that the sum of all the infinite atoms of space-time of zero dimension is equal to the unity of Allah. That 1, (as I had

shown in my essay: The mathematics of God) is the Being, i.e. God, that is since He is, as He himself said to Moses.

Do you understand the concept? Please tell your Leaders: invest in Sleeping Gas and respect the commandments.





Description of the unspeakable

The biggest problem that remained was this: understanding if the phenomenon of life was the work of God or a game of chance. One had first to find out whether the existence of God was written in the human DNA from the beginning. If the answer was yes, then the phenomenon of life would have indirectly confirmed that its origin was divine, as the shadow of a person confirms the presence of the person somewhere.

As usual Leon, the Kabbalist, had started his analysis of the existence of the concept of God in the human DNA from a quote by Jorge Borges:

"Gibbon notes that in the Koran, that is in the most excellent book in the Arab world, there are no camels. I think that if there were any doubts about the authenticity of the Koran, this lack of camels in itself shows that it is Arabic. It was written by Mohammed, and Mohammed, as a true Arab, had no reason to know that the camels were particularly Arab since, for him, they were part of reality, and he had no reason to mention them, but the first thing that a forger, a tourist, or an Arab nationalist would do is to focus attention on the camels, on the whole camel caravan on each page, but Mohammed, as an Arab, was indifferent to the camels, he knew he could be Arab without camels."

Leon thought: "I admire Borges and hate to contradict him, but this is what the Quran (Surah 7, 73) says:" A wonder from your Lord is coming to you. Here! this is the camel of Allah, a sign from God for you; then let she be nourished by the earth of Allah and do not hurt her, otherwise you'll have a painful punishment. "

Leon, who had studied in depth the Koran, in fact, knew that the holy book mentions camels at least two more times (Surah 6, 144 and Surah 22, 36).

Even the Gospels are very fond of camels and Leon was aware that the idea of the camel passing through the eye of a needle and the difficulties for a rich man to enter heaven were present in the Gospels of Matthew (19:24), Mark (10:25) and Luke (18:25), but not in that of John. Jesus and his parents, however, preferred the donkey for their transfers.

As for Israel, only Abraham was very fond of camels and "... this showed that someone who originally came from Mesopotamia, like Abraham, had owned some camels ...", said Prof. Steinmann.

Leon knew that the professor had also argued that other mentions of camels in the Old Testament were associated with people connected to Abraham, but that there had not been in the Jewish scriptures any mention that in Israel someone else possessed that domesticated animal. The Israelites were rather fond of donkeys and camels were considered, like pigs, unclean animals.

The point of the problem gutted by Borges and from which Leon derived inspiration for his quirky Kabbalistic comments was this: "If a truth is obvious, there is no need to name it trying to prove its authenticity at all costs, with repetitive arguments." And this was for Leon the weakness of the Koran. In it, in almost all its pages, it urged the faithful to believe what was written in the book. Those who did not believe in the truth revealed in the book were called *Infidels* and their punishment was the eternal fire of the Gehenna. That book was not asking the Muslim to believe in the existence of Allah, that was obvious, but in the revelation contained in the book written by Mohammed. The book was definitely Arabic, written by an Arab to the Arabs.

The Bible also did not urge to believe in God. God was often mentioned, since the Bible is the biography of God, and therefore His existence was taken for granted, was obvious and required no comments or special proof. What instead worried Moses and the priests, the Levites, was that people should believe in the authenticity of God's commandments revealed by God to Moses.

There had been numerous incidents in which those who were guilty of disbelief in the 10 commandments were severely punished. Invariably the punishment for that sin had been exemplary and bloody, not in the hereafter, but on Earth itself. Unbelievers had been passed to the sword or burned alive or made sink into the ground.

One thing was certain: given the almost total lack of camels, the Bible was a book written by Jewish prophets, who did not like the camels and moved around on the back of donkeys. It was definitely a Jewish book written by Jews for other Jews.

That's enough. It was clear that the concept of God was solid since ancient times, and the Arab and Jewish authorship of the two holy books, was safely demonstrated.

This was the starting point, the *faltering* cornerstone on whose solidity Leon had to base his analysis: it was necessary to accept a truth that everyone accepted (the existence of God) written in a letter, enclosed in a box, with characters of an unknown alphabet, without being able to open the box for an attempt to read the letter. But everyone agreed that the truth written in the letter existed and it was true.

Since those who were in agreement on that truth (God's existence) were men, and the head of men was the box that contained the letter, Leon had to start out from the box, to understand. Understand what? Certainly not the content of the letter, written in a language indecipherable, but at least how and why that truth of God's existence had ended up inside the box (in the minds of men).

The method of analysis was that of the atomic scientists or rather of the quantum physicists: it was necessary to prove the existence of something, of a body, or of an elementary particle, of which they knew almost nothing, but the effects of which on the real world could be quantified in theory if the theory was right. *Shaky solidity, but true.*

Because the human beings, that had in their brain the concept of God, represented the culmination of the evolution of thought due to the presence of life on Earth, Leon had to start with the question: what is life? And what evidence has life to assert with confidence that God exists? All this had to be done before one even tried to read the letter, and even before that unknown alphabet could be deciphered. To start with there was no better help than that coming from the great quantum physicist Erwin Schrödinger who not only wrote the famous equation of quantum probability:

$$i\hbar \frac{\partial}{\partial t} \Psi(\mathbf{r}, t) = \hat{H} \Psi(\mathbf{r}, t)$$

for which he got the Nobel Prize, but who also invented the Schrödinger's Cat, and also wrote a famous book entitled: What is life?

As was his habit, Leon began to study that book with commitment and good will and here's what he had managed to find out about the phenomenon of life.



The discovery of Schrödinger

Schrödinger had found that life was a strange physical phenomenon, as it does not obey the classical laws of physics that provide for the continuous development of entropy in physical systems. For the uninitiated the entropy is a measure of disorder due to thermal motion, which ends only when a physical system reaches the temperature of absolute zero, that is - 273 C°.

Anything that has a physical reality tends to adapt to this law: from order it always passes to disorder and this process is irreversible. Example: a new deck of cards from Romagna is ordered when you buy it, then after using it for a game of trump, try to see if mixing it, you manage to put it back the way it was. You'll fail miserably. And in the swimming pool, where it's strictly forbidden to pee, since you can't hold it back any longer, you decide to make it close to the drain, so no one will notice it and it will disappear down the drain. Wrong, your pee will mix immediately with the pool water and a sensitive detector will quickly detect it everywhere. The probability that, once mixed with water, the pee will be gathered again into a beautiful compact yellowish liquid is zero, because of entropy.

The first discovery of Schrödinger was then that life instead of increasing disorder, it increases order and feeds on order in order to live. In other words, living beings take disordered or ordered atoms from the environment and turn them into well organized and disciplined ordered living systems, such as cells and DNA.

The second thing that Schrödinger had discovered was that while all inanimate physical systems obeyed statistical laws that created the stability of the laws of physics, life loved the instability of the unpredictable, because it could be used to modify the DNA, causing the mutations. It is worth to dwell a little longer on this concept to explain it. Take a gas in a container. Each gas molecule moves of Brownian motion in an independent manner, but the total of all the movements of the molecules results in a statistical average that gives us the exact measurement of the temperature of the gas and its pressure. The molecules are billions of billions of billions, and the average of their movements is a statistical measure on which you can rely and on which you can build a law of nature. If the molecules in the container were only five, each one could move on its own direction and at any precise moment they would give a different reading of their temperature and pressure. Now, living beings on the one hand benefit from the stability of the statistical laws of physics, because they consist of billions of billions of billions of atoms that behave statistically well. But their reproductive system, their DNA consists of genes made up of a only a few atoms, which can easily mix, because they are few, and behave statistically badly giving rise to mutations.

The mutations are important because through mutations evolve any living beings, according to the laws discovered by Darwin and the abbot Gregor Mendel.

If living beings were stable, they would always be equal to themselves and there wouldn't have been the evolution that has formed man, which is the *measure of reality* and contains within himself the idea of God.

Did you get that concept? Well let's move on.

The third discovery of Schrödinger is more difficult to quantify, because is subject the indeterminacy of quantum laws that he himself had helped to discover. At first the great scientist likens the life processes and the space-time events that occur in the body of a human being (corresponding to the activity of his mind and his actions), to a mechanical clock that obeys the physical chemistry and its statistical and deterministic laws, creating order from disorder. Then surprisingly he states

that the quantum uncertainty has no important biological function in those vital processes, except for the fact that it can increase their accidental character in processes such as *meiosis*, or the mutations induced by cosmic radiation and X-rays, which is a phenomenon recognized by all. And here Schrödinger falls into the trap of his cat, which can be both alive and dead at the same time, until you open the box in which he is locked up. To explain the dilemma, according to Schrödinger, on the one hand the human body is not at all subject to the laws of quantum indeterminacy if not in the reproductive mechanism, important for the future evolution of the species. So Leon had said, shaking his head: "The usual Schrödinger ... never changes!"

The conclusions of the book were two:

- 1- That his body (Schrödinger's) operates as a pure mechanism, obeying the laws of nature
- 2- That he (Schrödinger) controls the movements and actions of his body and foresees its effects, assuming full responsibility for them.

Generalizing these findings, while recognizing that for the Christian terminology to say: "I am God Almighty" is like to say a curse, he approaches the Indian philosophical position that dates back to about 2500 years ago that says: atman = brahman, i.e. the "I" personal is equal to the "I" omnipresent and all-encompassing.

He says: "Deus factus sum" (I have become God), but then to avoid blasphemy he recovers and says that just as his body is a single and independent entity, his ego (his soul) is unique and independent because his conscience is intimately connected and dependent on the physical state of a limited portion of matter, his body. Schrödinger states that he is strongly opposed to the unity of all souls into a great universal soul, as preached by Buddhism and concludes that "the only possible alternative is simply to stick to the immediate experience that consciousness is a singular entity, the plural of which is unknown to us."

A docile fiber of the Universe

Leon had learned a lot by reading the book: What is life? He had learned that life was a special form of organized matter, which produced order, not only from order, but also from disorder. The plants, which may possess a self-consciousness, although fed on manure and water, typically chaotic physical systems. When you eat

a nice fillet steak with mushrooms, you are eating beef organized as an ordered structure created by the poor cattle and also by the poor mushrooms. You feed on (other's) order to create (your) order and also a lot of poop and pee (waste products, once you created order). But the question remained: was there really a collective consciousness, an intelligence that directed the operations of life, a great *One* to which all of us, although individuals, were all connected?

It seemed so. The letter existed within our mental box, and no one had put it there, because it was born with us. But still we did not know how to read the writing on which it was written the secret. God, by an act of His infinite mind, that fed on space-time, had created the Universe, starting from the disorder of the chaos of the initial zero to create the order of light, of atoms and life. That zero contained all the future, enclosed in darkness, until finally there was the light to illuminate the creation.

Leon could not help but recite the poetry of Giuseppe Ungaretti:

"And as a Bedouin

I bent down to receive the sun.

This is the Isonzo and here best I recognized myself a docile fiber of the universe. "





Probability

For years Leon had spoken of probability based only on his intuition and without attempting to explain it with the logic of mathematics and modern physics, perhaps because of his problem: he didn't understand a damn thing of that stuff. According to him it was just the *law of Murphy* embellished with mathematical formulas to make it more digestible. According to Leon, as he had written in the Talmud of Scicli, the probability was a *force of nature*, namely a *potential energy*, often unlucky.

Well, to his surprise Leon had found that that definition would seem right, or at least more likely than other possible definitions.

Here's what wrote the influential Italian physicist Carlo Rovelli in a booklet full of scientific wisdom: Seven short lessons of Physics. The book, which Leon had devoured in one day, was only 85 pages including 10 pages for the initial license and the index with a list of chapters, but contained all the modern scientific human knowledge, fortunately without mathematical formulas. Here's what it said:

The difference between the past and the future exists only when there is heat. The fundamental phenomenon that distinguishes the future from the past is the fact that the heat goes from hot things to cold things and not vice versa. Why?

The reason was found by Ludwig Boltzmann (the inventor of Entropy) and is surprisingly simple: it is the chance, i.e. the probability. (Also known as the Law of Murphy: Anything that can possibly go wrong, does. This comment is Leon!) The heat does not go from hot things to cold things because is forced by an absolute law: it goes there only with great probability. The reason is that it is statistically more probable that an atom of an hot substance, which moves fast, should be banging against a cold atom to leave a bit of its energy, than vice versa.

It is not impossible that a warm body warms up even more by contacting a cold body: it's just terribly unlikely.

This bringing the probability in the center of physical considerations and even using it to explain the basics of the dynamics of heat was considered absurd in the beginning. Boltzmann was not taken seriously by anyone, as often happens. He ended up suicide on September 5, 1906 in Duino, near Trieste, hanging himself (And demonstrating very little sense of humor: comment of Leon). Too bad because his ideas were right.

Well, that's enough. Thanks to Prof. Rovelli, Leon now had in his hand what he needed for his Kabbalistic analysis of probability. "From now on I'm not going to warm up my bones in the mountains in winter or on the Svalbard in autumn, but in Cuba or in the Caribbean. Not only that, now I finally understand even the *arrow of time* that goes from past to future, via a brief moment of zero time in the present. "So had said to me Leon in front of the burning and crackling fireplace. Then he added: "Now I have the key to understanding the universe and space-time. There are few who accept what I say because they believe that my theories are just crap, but rest assured that I will not commit suicide like poor Boltzmann, at most I will drink a schnapps or two to give me courage. "So spoke Leon, and here, in brief, are his discoveries.

Probability and Statistics

I had gone to his house to interview him. And he explained to me at once that to figure out the probability, as usual he needed a practical example.

We sat by the fireplace in which burned a large piece of carobtree wood to try to visualize the future and understand what was the difference between his poor track record and his future shrouded in thick fog. He had little hope for his future!

After uncorking a bottle of Nero d'Avola he poured two glasses, one for me and one for himself, then Leon said these words: "The *cosmic bad luck* is caused by heat!"

Leon understood that the *positive probability* (we shall see later that according to Leon there was another world, that of the *negative probability* of the Devils) was the measure of success or failure of a given event in the world of "normal" beings. It was measured with the infinite series of numbers ranging from 0 (failure) in 1, (success) passing through all the other relative numbers of the type 1/n. When was n = 1, the ratio was 1/1, and therefore the likelihood became certainty, when n instead became infinite, the ratio became zero, and the failure was total. But usually the

statistics said that all would end up wrong, because the bad luck always took the upper hand of the normal events, directing them to a partial or total failure.

To understand what constituted the unlucky probability Leon had begun to think of the thermometer, which measured the temperature, that is, the number of shocks that the mercury (or another substance) received by the particles of the atmosphere or of the liquids or bodies with which it was in contact. More energy had the particles hitting the thermometer, the higher was the temperature. It was clear that the analogy between temperature and concentration of bad luck assumed that hitting Leon was an extraordinary concentration of cosmic negativity. (In those days when he had to leave by plane from Catania to celebrate Christmas in Norway, it had happened that Etna was awakened with a strong eruption, thereby causing the closing of the airport. Why? Because the bad probability haunted him?)

The discovery that Leon had made, based on what had written Prof. Rovelli, will have extraordinary repercussions in the scientific world, but let's see how Leon had come to that conclusion.

With a bold flight of fancy, jumping from a tangent, Leon had wondered: what kind of temperature has the infinite empty space outside the Universe? The obvious question that came to mind was: can you measure a temperature different from zero in that void where nothing moved? About the *arrow of time* prof. Rovelli had said that the difference between the past and the future exists only when there is heat and we saw that this heat, which is measured by a temperature, is due to the movement of particles and molecules, so when there is no movement, as in the outer space of the Universe where everything is at a standstill, there is no difference between past and future, and the time is stopped? To Leon it seemed so. The arrow of time that is considered unidirectional and points from the past to the future is due to the passage of time, due to the passage of heat from cold to hot, which in turn generates a movement that generates energy and therefore more heat.

After drinking my wine I asked: "So, when there is no heat in the space-time outside of the Universe, it no longer makes sense to speak of movement and therefore of time. Then outside our kinetic Universe where everything moves, in the infinite area surrounding it, nothing moves and time stands still?"

"It seems so, but we'll never know." Confirmed Leon and said: "Time is the measure of movement, as the ancient Greeks had said, and where there is no movement

time is stopped, the time is zero, a second lasts forever. But where there's no heat, there isn't the *arrow of time*, because there is no temperature, then the probability of events is always zero. In that space bad luck doesn't concentrate because there is no arrow of time. "

This is the great discovery of Leon: the concentration of bad luck on him was due to the arrow of time!



The problem of the future

Now there was another problem: the problem of the future. Leon had seen that the time arrow was pointing in one direction, from past to future, and not vice versa, because of the heat, which is due to movement that goes from hot to cold, because of the *chance* that puts its cumbersome paw in it. This is a Law of Nature. Well, but I asked him: "The future exists?" The answer of Leon was *no*: "The future is only a construction created by man to distinguish the + sign that is tomorrow from the - sign that is yesterday, passing through the 0 that is today." Then Leon explained that if the future does not exist, since it has not yet occurred, nothing moves in the future and there are only the present, which is zero, and the past. The past , which is a fossilized time, a fossil chance, which has become History. And he added: "No wonder then that when we do an experiment in quantum physics, the particles seem to behave as if time were non-existent and therefore they travel at infinite speed, because to them and to their little brains future time does not exist. They don't know how to imagine. The phenomenon of *non-locality*, so much hated by the great Einstein because it contradicts his theory that nothing can travel faster than

light, is explained by reducing to zero the future, because, having not yet occurred, its warmth and its chances are zero. There is no heat in what did not happen. "

"But in the intergalactic space of the universe, time is zero?" I asked.

The response of Leon was quick: "Even if there no are particles, atoms or molecules, there is certainly always a bit of energy, photons, gamma rays, so within the Universe there will always be a temperature different from zero which is now around 2.6 ° C. Recently it was discovered a *Cosmic Background Radiation* of 2.6 ° C, that despite the cooling of the Universe from the day of its birth, continues to exist since the Big Bang (about 14 billion years ago). So in the intergalactic space within the Universe time exists, and is not zero. The time there has an age of 14 billion years. "

Then Leon threw more wood in the fireplace and took on a professorial attitude continuing to explain his ideas, while I poured another glass of Nero d'Avola for both: "A positive non-zero chance can always be verified and it will be described by a number different from zero. The *statistics* are the history of the events that depend on the probability to come true (therefore they apply to almost all events) and can be used to predict if a desired event will occur or not. Statistics identify events and conditions most likely for a given event to occur. Example: If I only buy a lottery ticket, my chances of winning the prize will be small, and the statistics prove it. If I buy half of all lottery tickets, statistics show that I will have a good chance (.5, i.e. 50%) to win, but not the certainty of winning. Only if I buy all the tickets I have the certainty (probability 1, ie 100%) to win. But I'm sure that I could lose even if I bought all the tickets because there is definitely also a *negative probability*. To be clear: that of the Devil."

Laughing we took a break while we drank wine, then Leon went on to explain: "Statistics is the history of all the results of the games. The laws of physics are behaving almost always statistically, except when the Devil puts his horns into it. If the two of us eat two chickens a week, it means that each of us eats a chicken, while possibly you eat two chickens and I'll settle for a mixed salad. Then there's the fact that events outside of statistics, i.e. events that have never occurred in history, are rare. And sometimes I wonder if they happen all to me (I could lose money in real estate even in Houston, Texas). The German mathematician Gauss, described the statistical curve of the likelihood that an event will occur. Take the roll of a dice, that having 6 faces, has six numbers ranging from 1 to 6. The odds of making any number

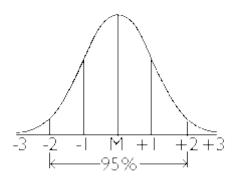
will then be 1/6, that is, one out of six throws of the dice. This is what statistics are teaching. Of course one will have to make thousands or millions of shots to confirm the statistics, but the end result will be: 1 / 6. Before rolling the die I will know that I will have a chance of making for example 1 every sixth throw. And what odds will I have to make 7 with only one die? Clearly 0, because the numbers are ranging from 1 to 6 and 7 doesn't exist in the die.

If we play with two dice things change. The probability of making 1, or 13, with two dice will be 0, that of making 2, or 12 will be $1/6 \times 1/6$, or 1/36, that is, the compounded probability of each die. The probability will increase up to a maximum for 7, because you can make seven with 1 + 6, 2 + 5, 3 + 4, 4 + 3, 2 + 5, 6 + 1. Then a shot out of six will give me as a result 7 and the chances will be 1/6. "

To confirm what he said Leon showed me the Gaussian curve, shown below. The curve has the shape of a bell and describes for example the statistical probability of making 7, at the point M as the maximum probability.

The curve also shows that 2 and 12 are rare events that have very small probability (1/36) and are represented by the standard deviations of -3 and + 3. While most of the results (95%) is between - 2 and + 2 standard deviations from the mean M.

The curve of Gauss



The space-time

Leon went on to explain his theories: "The space-time can be thought as a box of infinite dimension in which possible events occur. With two dice it is impossible to make 1 or 13, and therefore these events have a possibilty 0 to occur in space-time

playing with two dice. In space-time the most likely events occur more often. And unlikely events? Occur after a large number of trials, it takes a long time but then at the end they occur. And those impossible? They never occur. Having said that, when someone speaks of miracles, remember that. Spacetime contains our Universe and possibly many other Universes. But now it's time to talk about *negative probability*, that of the Devil. "

Full of curiosity, I poured a third glass of Nero d'Avola, emptying the bottle, while Leon with an iron poked the fire in the fireplace. Leon took a sip of wine and began to speak: "If there was a world of non-existence, parallel to that of the Being, what probability could we assign it? The Being has a probability that varies between 0 and 1, the infinite series of positive events that start from a non-event until you get events of complete success, from the failure to occur to the certainty of occurrence. What kind of range would we assign to the probabilities of the non-Being? A negative probability that starts at 0 and ends at -1. What would happen in this environment? In physics a world such as this exists, it's that of antimatter, but it is a fatuous world that exists only for a few split-seconds and then is immediately annihilated by the world of normal Matter. From the philosophical point of view the opposite of certainty is uncertainty, the opposite of success is failure. If this environment exists it must be what the religious people call Hell. "I was stunned and I continued to listen with interest. "Go on!" I said.

"Well it is clear that in such a world of the antimatter, which is a proven physical reality, the arrow of time should go on the contrary, from the future to the past, that is from the non-existent that is the future, to the fossil that is the past, through a fatuous present that lasts only an infinitesimal moment. It would start from a probability 0, that of the future, to a negative one, that of the past, of history that has ceased to exist and to which we can give the value - 1. This explains the unexpected and negative events in the world. This is the evil field of negative probability that is intertwined with positive probability."

It was true, I knew that the great physicist Richard Feynman in his diagrams showed that antimatter was moving from the future to the past.

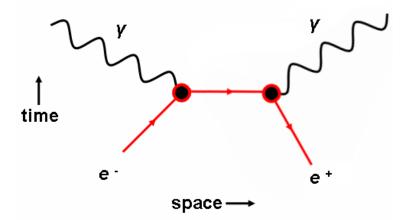
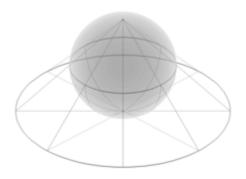


Diagram of Feynman: a positron e + moves contrary to the arrow of time.

Leon's logic was impeccable and I couldn't find another answer than a long applause, accompanied by a toast.

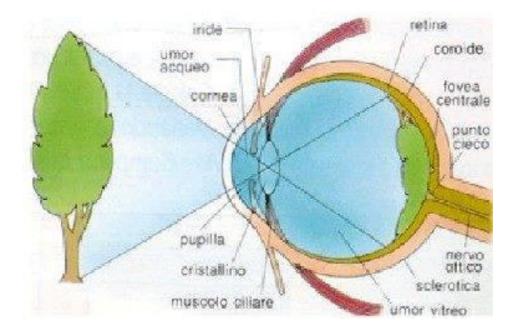
His logic was flawless and was documented by the experiments.

The Devil existed!



The mystery of the zero point explained by the Kabbalist

The design of the human eye shown below explains the phenomenon of the quantum entanglement. At the intersection of the two cones of light there is a zero point in which the tree is vertical or inverted. That point cannot be anything but the "zero point" because zero is the only number that with the sign + 0 or - 0 is always equal to itself, that is, zero. On that point the tree is, at the same time, vertical or upside down, like the Schroedinger's cat that is both alive and dead.



Zero is not a "nothing" as people may think, but a physical reality, as the beginning of a cone of certainty of an event. (See my explanation of the cone of certainty in the Appendix of this anthology)

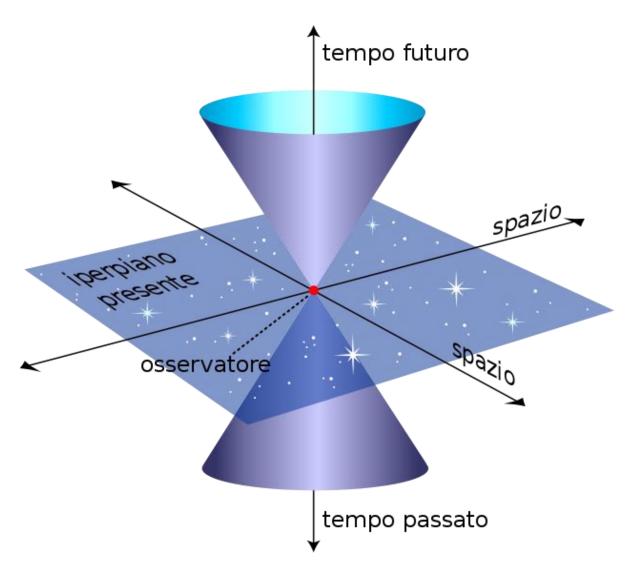
For us human beings limited by the arrow of time to a one-way-mind, this seems to be a paradox, but not for the space-time that is the substance of God.

We do not know all the "hidden variables" alleged by David Bohm, but the spacetime knows all the hidden laws.

At the beginning of the Big Bang, the first zero at the vertex of the cone contained the entire future of the Universe enclosed in one point.

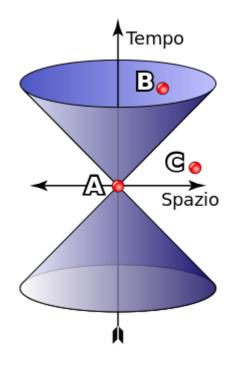
I, the Kabbalist, spent years thinking about these paradoxes, to solve the riddle of the existence, and this is what I thought.

Here is the cone of the future of the diagram of Minkowski:



Zero is the fundamental building block with which is built the existence and the sum of infinite zeros is the One, the Unity of Everything, that is God. Think for a moment and you too will see that it must be so.

The red dot is the point where the past blends with the future. All the past is "entangled" with the future, but the red dot is the *zero* from which sprang the future Universe!



Philosophy of Leon

The above was what was preaching Leon because among his greatest Kabbalistic discoveries were the three sacred numbers: 0, 1, and Infinite, on whose permutations he had simplified his Kabbalah. The three numbers were unique ones, since they remained always equal to themselves when squared. Their square root was also equal to themselves and therefore Leon called them the Divine Numbers.

We know that philosophy is more readily accepted than science without the need for many demonstrations, so almost anyone can philosophize and philosophical reveries are harder to refute. Just come up with a good guess at which you follow up with a good argument, and that's it. So, in addition to his more or less scientific speculations Leon was also famous (among the members of the Academy) for his philosophical reveries on the nature of God and of Creation, like the one below:

"When the Big Bang began, the initial singularity was surrounded by the Substance of God, that is, by space-time, but the light was not there yet and the time was zero. We have seen that *tachyons* must have been formed by the explosion of the Big Bang in absence of time. (Because the Velocity is equal to a Distance in Space, divided by a Time, and if the time is zero, the velocity becomes infinite, hence the creation of tachyons) This was the mechanism that formed *tachyonic waves* in space-time, creating energy and mass. But this energy and mass were formed over

the barrier of light (because tachyons travel faster than light) in the dark. This explains the phenomenon of *dark energy* and *dark matter*, which fills the Universe and does not emit photons and does not reflect photons. A second explanation is that, having been formed in a different way, beyond the barrier of light, the tachyons formed gamma rays, of frequency so high that they did not generate "light". Light must have formed later, when tachyons slowed down and became photons."

The above is what Leon thought and thinking faster than light had caused considerable brain damage to his brain. (He was admitted to the Zuoz Mental Hospital in Switzerland and subjected to electro-shocks for two months, in order to restore his thinking to the speed of light.)

Interestingly, this is what one of the fathers of Judaism thought about how the creation took place. The power of the human mind illustrated by this comment of Nahmanides (one of the great pillars of Judaism) on the creation of the world is astounding. His incredible thesis would kindle a light to reconcile the microcosm of Max Planck to the macrocosm of Albert Einstein eight centuries later! In other words with the power of the intellect (surely inspired by the Holy Spirit) Nahmanides had accurately predicted the Big Bang. Here are his words some 800 years ago! (Sent to Leon by Aharon Nathan)

"... In the brief moment that followed the creation, all matter in the Universe was concentrated in a very small point, no bigger than a mustard seed. The Matter here was very subtle, so intangible that had no real substance. It had, however, the potential to acquire later substance and form and to become tangible matter. From the initial concentration of this immaterial substance in that infinitesimal point, the substance expanded, thus expanding the Universe. As the expansion progressed, there occurred a change in the substance. This incorporeal substance, initially subtle and without body, then took the appearance of tangible matter as we know it. From this initial act of creation, from this ethereal, thin pseudo – substance, everything that has existed or will ever exist, has been, is, and will be, was formed "

For years Leon had maintained friendly relations with his friend and Master Aharon Nathan, with whom he had also written a book: The Talmud of Scicli, which explored the relationship between God and the Creation of the Universe according to the

new scientific discoveries. The book had been followed by a series of articles, given below, in which Leon analyzed the fundamental principles on which was to be based the analysis of God and Creation.

In this World there are hundreds of religions and most of them have attempted to describe God and creation. Religions can easily "tell lies" because no one has ever seen God, much less understood the complex mechanisms of creation. Leon liked the theories of the Jewish philosopher Spinoza, who had invented Pantheism and if he had been telling lies, they were at least intelligent lies.



God: "I only followed orders!"

On channel 5 of Berlusconi the Pope had just finished saying: "Do not give your faults to your children, who are innocent. Children are not to blame for their poverty, much less for the fact of being born. Don't mess with children!"

The Pope was the Vicar of Christ on Earth and his word came from high above, but he had not explained, as usual, who was at fault. And Leon rightly asked the ancient old question that for centuries all wondered about, who is to blame? That question had never had an answer despite the voluminous sacred scriptures (written by Leon's ancestors) had asked it (see the book of Job) and the voluminous interpretations that had interpreted the scriptures (see the Talmud) and the voluminous interpretations of those interpretations that had been written (see the Kabbalah). But who had written them? Of course men, who didn't understand anything of what they were asking: nothing, nada, zilch. You had to turn for advice instead to the Prophets, who were in contact with the "Absolute" and knew a lot about God. We know that the Prophets are connected directly to the Absolute, where they find the answers to all their questions. We know who the Prophets are: people who live in the desert or in caves, or up in the mountains and predict the future by reading the book of the Absolute. At this point, to understand how this link Prophet-Absolute works is necessary to specify what is the ABSOLUTE and give some useful definitions to understand what it is. To find out what is known on the Absolute (and in truth very little is known, except that the contact takes place in the zero point), I invite you to read: The zero is the Source of All (using Google Translator to translate it from: Lo Zero è l'origine di Tutto).

But first let's see how Leon solved the problem, finding a short cut as was his custom, to make as little effort as possible.

Leon began to look for a prophet among the 250,000 inhabitants who lived in the vicinity of the province of Ragusa, but neither Leon nor his few friends knew a prophet, because it was written "nemo propheta in Patria". Instead Leon had heard of an Indian guru who had recently opened a Hindus consulting office in Pozzallo and it was said of him that he was very knowledgeable on issues related to the Absolute. To get his answers you had to pay something, but the expense was worth it, was money well spent because all those who had turned to the Guru had been satisfied. It was said that the Guru, who was called Brahmashiva (a name that combined in itelf the creative power of Brahma and the destructive force of Shiva) was very miraculous.

Leon came to the Office of the Guru in advance, as usual, because he was very impatient to get answers. Getting old you become impatient because the clock is ticking.

The Guru was tall and the white turban on his head made him look even more impressive. He wore a white oriental style Jellaba that reached to the feet. His beard was long and white, a real beard of a prophet.

The Guru sat behind his desk and without extra frills he said: "Needless to ask questions, because the machine will give all the answers. This is the machine of the "void" and as rightly says Professor Vittorio Marchi: *In the beginning was the void, teeming with endless possibilities, one of which is you!* "

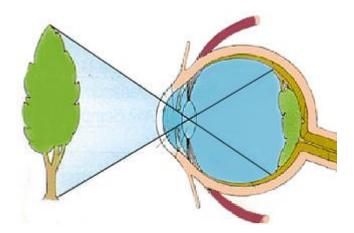
Leon had recently read the book The Great Equation of Professor Vittorio Marchi, who spoke of Unity of all things in a single infinite thought and was surprised to note that the Guru had quoted a passage from that book.

"That's why he is a Guru, because he knows ..." thought Leon and sat on the only chair in front of the desk without speaking but closely watching the machine that was next to the desk.

Brahmashiva motioned to Leon pointing to the machine that had the appearance and the size of a telephone booth of London: "Go inside there and we will see what is the answer!"

Leon said, "Before I go in it, tell me what that machine is ..."

The Guru ignored the question of Leon and instead said: "I know that your only great discovery was zero, zero which is the origin of everything, of what is, as it is and what is not, because it is not. This machine concentrates all the infinity in a point, located behind your eyes in your brain. That is the point zero that contains everything. I mean everything, you know?"



The zero point of the pupil where the tree is both straight and overturned, has a corresponding point zero in the brain, where the inverted tree is straightened. That is the center of consciousness, the zero point that contains all reality.

For the second time Leon wondered how the Guru managed to know that he had done a lot of research on *zero* and had also written the essay: Zero is the Origin of Everything, published in the internet in his blog and read by very few people.

Leon explained stammering that he had come simply to clarify what the Pope had said, that children were innocent and had no fault for their existence. "I was wondering, who's to blame?"

"I know, I know, I too heard that message of the Pope. The Pope speaks in the name of God, and is illuminated by the Holy Spirit who acts only through the minds of men, because he has no mouth to speak."

The Guru got up and opened the door of the phone booth, made Leon sit on a stool and immobilized his head with a leather belt attached to the wall of the cabin. "We will ensure that all the rays that come from space-time focus on your zero point, which is located behind your eyes in your brain. Do not worry, because the zero does not do any damage, precisely because it is zero. You can multiply any number by zero and you get zero. Only if you divide any number by zero you get infinity. But this machine only multiplies. It is simply to expand your vision of reality including everything. I mean everything. Get it? "

Leon was now immobilized on the stool and did not dare to speak, while the Guru was fiddling with switches and light bulbs that emitted a strange green light.

"This will help you understand the message of God in relation to the children who were brought into the world. First you need to understand the *real message* of God. He said: "Multiply!" He meant multiply by zero, because zero is the origin and end of everything. But people did not understand the message because after all God likes to see what happens, leaving people free to do what they want and here we are, seven billion people on this small planet. But for God this is not a problem, because he knows that the available space is infinite."

The Guru had been toying around for a while with some switches, then, when he was finally satisfied he closed the door of the phone booth and said, "Well, now you can ask directly God! This machine will bring all the Being, I mean everything, in your point zero, then you will know soon ... "

The Guru sat behind his desk and flipped a zapper that did illuminate the cabin of an intense blue light and Leon saw a spark in his brain and heard a slight hum before losing consciousness for a split second.

When he woke up after a few microseconds, Leon did not report any physical damage, except a point of light, a fluorescent light that still remained on the retina. The Guru smiled and freed him from his belt that had immobilized his head and said: "Now tell me what you saw and what you learned from this experience."

Leon rolled his eyes and closed the lids of his eyes a few times, then stretched his legs doing a few push-ups, and finally sat down in front of the Guru. The small light was still there, but it was not annoying him and didn't prevented him from seeing clearly, indeed he saw better than before and felt fit and in good spirits.

"Well! I wandered through space-time, and I was weightless and careless of everything. Then in front of me I saw clearly the "Eye" watching me kindly and I had no need to ask the question because He already knew it. God told me: "The fault is not mine, I only execute the orders of Ψ , the Law of Probability that lives in the future."

For a moment I thought to ask Him about the Law of Ψ , but God gave me the answer immediately: "The future lives in space zero, in the vacuum that existed before the creation. The blame is all his, even my existence is his fault. I could not

exist, instead here I am. But since the space zero is actually nothing wrapped in darkness and it doesn't exist, it follows that also the future doesn't exist because it quickly becomes "present" and then immediately becomes "history" and even I can not control it."

I pretended to have understood and the "Eye" disappeared and then I woke up. "

The Guru commented: "The mystery of the future exists only in your mind. Empty it and you'll feel better. The fault does not exist. If a tree falls on your car while you are driving, or collapses the bridge while you are traveling through it, or a blood clot is blocking your heart or your brain, who is to blame? If the children are born who is to blame? The laws of probability are difficult to quantify. It happens what happens because it happens, that's the point! God is innocent! "

Leon paid 200 Euro for that visit to the Guru, but it was money well spent because now he had identified the question, even if the answer was still not clear.

Strong of that knowledge and conscious of being part of the infinite Divine Mind which was now concentrated in his brain, Leon went for a ride to the beach. If he was part of the "whole" and therefore could control events by an act of his mind then it was worth a try while "Everything" was still concentrated in the zero point of his brain. Facing the sea he stopped, and with his feet in the water he gave the order to the sea: "Be opened to let the African refugees pass, so they can walk up to Pozzallo!" But the sea is not opened.

And Leon said: "Tomorrow I'll try again. Today I'm too tired!"



The Tachyonic Lupara

Leon was reading the book by George Gaylord Simpson: *The dechronization of Sam Magruder*, when he got kabalistically a super idea, the best idea that he had ever had. The idea that in a few years, if acted upon it, could revolutionize the world of the cold war and of the international espionage.

If I succeed I will tell you the story, which is a bit complicated, because to tell it well, without violating the basic principles of physics and mathematics, I must carefully weigh my words. We know that each equation is a logical proposition that can be translated into words, where not only the words, but also the punctuation have a specific meaning. For example to explain in simple terms the concept that time is infinite in both temporal directions, past and future, we can write the equation:

$$T \infty p = T \infty f$$

Or we can write a logical proposition:

"Infinite time of the past equals infinite time of the future"

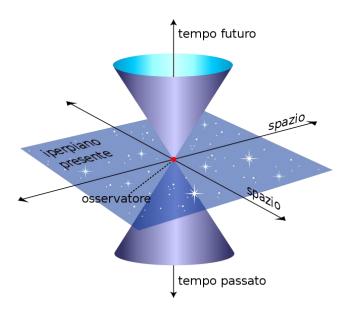
If you get the idea we can go forward. Fine!

The scientist Sam Magruder, whose disappearance was reported in the telenews of 30 February 2162, was a chronologist, a new scientific specialty of the future, which was dedicated to the study of time. I must point out two things: the telenews were announced nearly 150 years in our future and Sam Magruder had really disappeared, that is he was gone, but he was not dead. His body had been sucked back in time in his laboratory at the Chronological Institute while with a machine of his own invention he was doing an experiment with time. The poor scientist, because of an unexpected slip back in time, he came to live on Earth 80 million years before the human being's appearance on the planet.

The writer of the book had dwelled into a long scientific explanation that had fascinated Leon, the Kabbalist, who was famous for being aware of all the most modern theories about space and time. Nobody could tell lies about the *time* to

Leon because he knew a lot about the fourth dimension discovered by Einstein with his *Special Theory of Relativity*. But the theory of the writer G.G.Simpson, to borrow a term typical of Leon, was simply flawless. The theory was sound and Leon, before going to sleep that night, had understood it very well. Leon was in Norway, and that night a colossal blizzard raged outside, the worst snow storm of the last 10 years. But it was not because of the storm that he had been unable to sleep, but because of his brain that had been awake mulling the theory and cutting kabbalistically every aspect of it in four, according to the *Pardes* method of the Kabbalists. The method consisted of the famous four degrees of knowledge: *peshat*, *remez*, *darosh* and finally *sod*, the hidden secret, which is coming with the divine illumination, after analyzing the facts, the implications of the facts, the historical background of the science and finally the *sod*, the hidden meaning, revealed only to those who deserve to understand.

The theory of G.G.Simpson could be described like this: you could not go forward in time, i.e. you could not go further than the *present* into the *future*, because the *future* does not exist, since it has never occurred, and does not have a physical form, but you could go back in time, because the *past* was something physically real. The *past* created the *present*, which was the time dimension zero. It was the *past* that built this zero, and this was the pinnacle of all real events of the *past*, it was the apex of the cone of the *past*, the red dot of the famous diagram of Minkowski, professor of mathematics of Einstein:



Since the time of the future does not exist, because it is only conceived by the human mind, it was clear that one could only slip back in time.

Up to this point Leon had accepted the theory of Simpson. The fact that his story had taken place nearly 150 years in the future could be acceptable, since the story was surely invented. Leon knew that imagination has no time limit and can travel in the past and in the future. It was the instrument used by God to think and plan the events, then it was up to the *chance* to achieve them, sometimes in a different way from the programs of God.

But let's not digress. We know that Leon had made numerous discoveries in mathematics and he was convinced that the zero, or rather, the zero point, had a fundamental role in physics. Being the beginning of the cone of certainty (see Appendix) of the future, the zero contained in itself infinite possibilities that would have occurred or not, under the laws of probability. Leon then immediately accepted the concept of Simpson that starting from the condensation of all the past time in one place, in one single point zero, you could go back into the past, slipping back in time. But where would a person end up? It depended on the dice game played by the probability and on its endless combinations of possible numbers. So Sam Magruder, having succeded to crumple up the past time into one point zero had pointed the laser beam of his machine against himself, and had skidded 80 million years into the past.

All clear, all legitimate, all easy to explain to someone like Leon who was the Kabbalist that after Isaac Luria and Nahmanides, had progressed further in the knowledge of space-time.

Sam Magruder had ended up in the Cretaceous, surrounded by exotic plants and animals, the only representative of the human race of the future in a land without men. The Cretaceous was the geological period where dinosaurs were the rulers of the Earth.

Nice story! But Leon was not a man to be content only to understand that story that, although possible from the point of view of mathematics and physics, was still invented. Leon had gone one step forward, because that story had led him to think and who thinks, discovers. Like who eats, makes crumbs (Sicilian proverb).

As it is known to all those who over the years have followed his theories on his blog, Leon had discovered the tachyon gun, that was firing strange particles traveling faster than the photons of light and that had negative mass. The gun emitted a bluish beam of electromagnetic radiation of Cherenkov, with which Leon could wipe

out the Devils, annihilating them or collapsing their wave function into a zero point, if their minds had invaded a human minds. After firing, a laser beam of tachyonic light was formed that could be seen only after it had passed (because it was traveling faster than light). The details of the gun are described in the story published by Leon in Google:

https://massimomelliblog.wordpress.com/2015/05/29/il-fucile-a-tachioni/.

The gun works only against the devils that live in a field of negative probability, being devils, and thus they represent the negation of the "Being". The gun does not work in the field of normal positive probability, where normal people live.

Well, that night, thinking about the story of Simpson and thinking about that ray that concentrated all the past time into one zero point, Leon asked himself: "What would happen if I caused the Cherenkov laser beam to pass through a filter that made it become a polarized radiation? "The technology existed and it was also used in the polarized light microscopes that were used in mineralogy to study the minerals that formed the rocks. It was enough in fact to pass the normal light, which vibrated in all directions of space, through a filter, which made it vibrate only in a vertical plane, up and down. The filter easier to build is a filter composed of lamellae, spaced the same distance as the wavelength of the incident light. The lamellae thus prevent or dampen the oscillation of the electric field of light if it is not parallel to their axis of polarization. If you watched the crystals in polarized light, sometimes you could see them very well, sometimes they would disappear completely, depending on the angle of the polarized light with the crystal lattice. Firing a polarized tachyon beam to a person was possible to make it invisible?

"Tomorrow I'll try to put a filter on the mouth of my tachyon rifle, to see what happens. "Had said Leon to himself and finally he fell asleep just before dawn.

After a frugal breakfast, the next morning Leon rushed into his laboratory and dug up the prototype of the tachyon gun. He began tinkering with his gun and did the calculations and drawings on a blackboard, then went to Tønsberg, to his partner of many fishing expeditions who was also his favorite ironmonger, Per-Einar, to whom he explained the project. It took a week, but with the help of Per-Einar, Leon was able to mount a polarizing filter on the muzzle of the tachyon rifle. There remained only to try to see what happened when he fired it. Many discoveries of practical

physics, although based on a solid theory, sometimes gave unexpected results impossible to predict in advance. And this is precisely what happened.

Leon shot a seagull on the roof of the house of Anne, his neighbor, but nothing happened, except that it seemed to him that the gull had a lighter color tending to blue. The seagull had stood still and unperturbed and more alive than before to observe Leon with his nasty vitreous eyes. Leon then fired a second shot at point-blank to the cat of his wife, the terrible Fufy, who had never shown any sympathy for Leon. The cat, which was a huge gray tabby Norwegian, had become some sort of a bluish gray, but did not suffer any damage. It was still the same asshole profiteer, and sly slacker who minded his business and did not care of others. But there was no doubt that he had changed color.

Leon then ran outside, behind the house, and shot Bill, the dachshund of the Polish lady, the lover of Herr Sommerfelt, who never ceased to bark behind Leon whenever he saw him pass under their house. Experiments of Physics should be repeated several times to test the validity of their theoretical premises, so Bill confirmed the results of the previous experiments, and from light brown the dog had become decidedly blue.

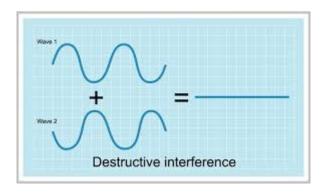
The strangest thing was that at night, both Fufy, as well as the dachshund Bill, emitted a blue light, like the fluorescent light of a wristwatch. The gull flew away, but it was assumed that he also emitted the same light.

Leon's wife, who had noticed the strange color of her cat and the fluorescence emitted, had immediately suspected Leon: "What did you do with Fufy? You made one of your usual experiments? I saw you were going around with your tachyon gun. You will not have shot my cat, by chance?"

Leon apologized saying that he did not understand what had happened, and that he would have remedied by changing the wavelength of the tachyons. However, when talking to the neighbor, she learned that the dog of the Polish lady had become fluorescent too, so Leon's wife realized that even with the dog, there was the hand of Leon and began to scold him: "Well, you should fix as soon as possible this mess, before the Sommerfelts will sue you ... "

So Leon went to work at the blackboard writing formulas, and finally he had a brilliant idea. It was necessary to neutralize the vibration that caused the blue color and the fluorescence with a vibration equal and opposite. The principle was simple:

two waves out of phase of 180 ° that were added together, would erase each other and would disappear without a trace in the following manner:



This was a phenomenon of destructive interference, after which everything would become like before.

He returned then to his friend Per-Einar, who was a good mechanic, as well as having the most well-stocked hardware store of Tønsberg and explained the problem to him. With Per-Einar, with whom, when he could, he went fishing in the Oslo Fjord in front of the house, he discussed the issue and they agreed that it was necessary to rotate the filter 180 ° and shoot again Fufy and Bill, with an overturned wave, which would have eliminated the effects of the first wave, with a phenomenon of destructive interference. So it was done.

Per-Einar, with extraordinary precision, rotated the filter 180° and handed the tachyon rifle back to Leon with a broad smile: "That's it, shoot with this and see what happens." And so it was.

With the new filter Leon fired first Fufy and then Bill and something very strange and unpredictable happened. Both became invisible. They kept barking and meowing, as if nothing had happened, in fact, they continued to be alive and well, but they disappeared from the eyes of the world. Needless to say that caused the screams and the fainting of the Polish lady and the hysterical reaction of Leon's wife, who could not stop crying for the "disappearance" of her Fufy.

But Leon said, "Why are you crying, woman, the cat and the dog are still there, but they are invisible. You can continue to stroke them, if you find them, and to give them something to drink and eat, without seeing them. Meanwhile, with Per-Einar I will try to find the solution to get them back to you as good as before!"

And Leon resumed writing his formulas and then went back to find his friend in his shop. The decision, after several minutes of discussion, was that now we needed a

double-barreled shotgun, or better yet a *lupara*, that shot two simultaneous lasers of polarized tachyons out of phase from each other by 180°, which would concentrate on one target point. The hope was that by shooting the two invisible animals with a flat wave, maybe they could become again visible. But how to shoot them if they were invisible? Fair enough, it would be enough to give them to eat their favorite food and seeing that the food disappeared, shoot them in the direction of their bowls.

Decision reached: set to work and in less than no time build a shotgun with severed barrels, (called *lupara* by the Sicilian mafia) that fired two laser beams simultaneously and was provided with two filters out of phase by 180°, one for each barrel.

Within a week, with the help of Per-Einar and the immense arsenal of his hardware store, a tachyon polarized shotgun was ready. A real *lupara*.

Leon's wife and the Polish lady were informed of the new experiment and were ready to fill the bowls of Fufy and Bill with their favorite food. Per-Einar was also to witness the experiment, when everything was ready to start shooting.

Leon pointed the shotgun to the bowl of Fufy, because it was moving proving the presence of a transparent Fufy, and shot, so Fufy became visible again. Then they went from there to the neighbor, and the invisible dog's greeted Bill barking like hell. And then Leon shot in the bowl of Bill, which moved in a circular motion, while the invisible Bill licked its content greedily and growling at the same time. And Bill came to be seen as beautiful as before, and perhaps even more beautiful.

Past the danger Leon invited everyone to the Chinese restaurant next door and all drank a toast to the narrow escape.

After the third glass of beer Per-Einar said, "You shot two animals that were gone, because of the sum of two equal and opposite vibrations, with a flat wave. Explain to me why they have now again become visible, because I'm not strong in math and physics. "And Leon replied:" I think I know why. Tachyons laser beams consist of infinite particles that have a spatial dimension zero and they are endless in number. So, by shooting against countless other tachyons of size zero, their sum has become one, that is, the cat and the dog became themselves again... understand? "Leon wrote the formula on paper towel, while Per-Einar was watching:

Infinite X 0 = 1

and Per-Einar smiled, but he had not yet realized what it all meant. Anyway he was a good mechanic and a great fisherman, but he certainly was not a Kabbalist.

And if they had shot a normal visible man with a Tachyon shotgun, what would happen?

That was another experiment made by Leon, that I will tell you next time!



The Universal Levitation box

When one is impatient, the boredom of waiting for a book that takes weeks to arrive, can play some strange tricks. But usually the tricks turn out to be perfectly controllable jokes. Instead this time the joke caused by the boredom of the Kabbalist Leon could have unintended consequences, and, to say the least, consequences potentially catastrophic for the future of Humanity.

I will try to tell you how the events took place, based on Leon' stories and my knowledge, since I have been an eyewitness of the experiments. I apologize if my knowledge on the physics of the *tachyon* is very limited, but after all there are few who are experts of *tachyons*, which after all are only imaginary particles, still undiscovered even if provided for by the Restricted Relativity theory of the great Einstein.

In February Leon (the Kabbalist) had ordered from the Pozzallo Library the book by Tim Farrington: The Monk downstairs. That was the first time that Leon, driven by curiosity about a strange story of love written by his friend Tim (a Facebook friend),

had decided to read a different story from those that usually interested him. Leon in fact usually only read books of physics, mathematics and religion.

So, waiting for the arrival of the book for weeks, Leon, to avoid boredom was reading the Book of Massimo Teodorani (also a Facebook friend) entitled interesting enough: Tesla, brainstorm of a Genius, which told the life and works of that genius that was Nicola Tesla. Among the many famous discoveries made by Tesla, there was one, only mentioned in a paper of the great inventor and never put into practice, that struck the mind of Leon. It was a machine that would produce *universal levitation*, thus freeing 'humanity from the tedious problem of gravity. Surely the idea of Tesla, which was the world's leading expert (and the most famous) on the electromagnetic force, had to do with the electromagnetic field, but Tesla had never revealed the secret of his plan to eliminate the gravity.

As a good Kabbalist Leon had begun to think of an alternative force that could eliminate gravity and this was the message he had sent to Tim on Facebook:

"Tim, my bookseller from Pozzallo promised me that your book will come this week at the speed of the camel from New York. After all, in southeastern Sicily we are close to the door of the Sahara desert. Meanwhile, to kill time, I'm working on a new idea that will eliminate gravity using *tachyons*: *the universal levitationbox*. I'm just afraid that this box can be transformed into a small "black hole", if I use the wrong equation ... "

And Tim replied with these poetic words:

"Leon, this is a great and unfathomable responsibility to eliminate the gravity even for an instant. May God, in his infinite wisdom, roll the dice with infinite possibilities in your favor! If your box does not turn into a small black hole, I will forward you my mail anyway, or if you'll end up in a black hole, perhaps I will deliver it in person riding a camel through the eye of the needle, from my black hole to yours."

And here is the response of the Kabbalist Leon:

"Hahaha Tim, it is a pleasure to send you my *bullshit*, because you know very well what to do with it. Do not worry, I'll just try to eliminate gravity to lift the dog of the Polish lady, the lover of my neighbor. If the dog disappears into a black hole or continues its journey to infinity, the dog's loss will be considered a great "service" to humanity!

I too am a friend of Leon and Tim Farrington, through the Facebook and of course I had followed their exchange of messages, which are naturally available to all the friends. But knowing Leon I was quite worried.

For a month or two I had not heard news on facebook, and being curious to see how was going to end that story, I decided to go find Leon to his farm of Scicli.

I was in doubt and wondered: Leon was serious or joking?

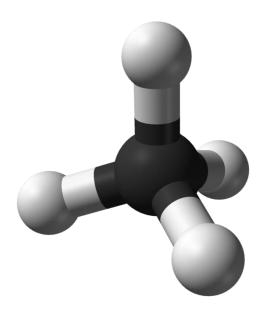
At his farm I found him in the shed, transformed for the occasion into a machine shop and full of strange tools, wrenches, welding oxygen tool and various scrap metals. Leon was in company of the old blacksmith of Scicli: Don Ciccio Spadaro (u Firraru), who despite his eighty years, was always awake and ready to go along with Leon in all his bizarre requests. They were fumbling around a large steel box colored black and of dimensions 40 x 40 x 40 cm. The big cube was missing the lid, because they were still working inside it.

I approached cautiously and asked what they were doing. Leon motioned me to sit down on a chair and said: "Silence, shut up and watch. If it works, this will be the prototype of the *universal levitation box*."

"Ah, I read your posts on facebook, but I thought you were joking ..." I said faking amazement, even though I knew that Leon never joked.

Don Ciccio replied pointing with his black and dirty finger the inside of the box: "Inside we fixed the internal combustion engine of an old saw and we applied four laser tubes so that their beams will meet at the center of the cylinder ..."

And Leon added: "The four lasers are arranged at the vertices of a regular tetrahedron in a way that their rays meet inside the combustion chamber of the motor, to form a physical environment in which time stops. "Leon talked while he instinctively stroked the box, as one caresses a cat, then showed me a drawing to explain the structure of the four lasers.



Four laser arrangement pointed toward the center of the cylinder

"By creating an explosion inside the cylinder, in the black part of the design, theoretically we should create tachyons of negative mass, i.e. quanta of expansion or *antigravity*."

"I understand," I said "inside the cylinder should be formed antimatter ..."

"No, no, please. Not antimatter, for Christ sake, in which case the box would explode, but quanta of negative mass expansion, dark energy which would eliminate the gravity inside the box. Once full of dark energy, gravity will be eliminated inside the box and it will float in space-time, like an artificial satellite in zero gravity. " hastened to explain Leon.

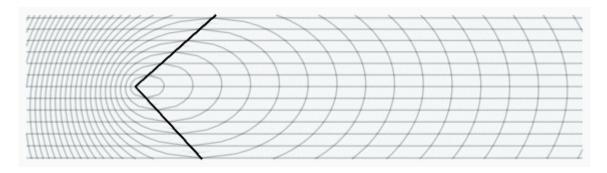
Leon then took a jug of water and poured the contents into the engine. "This water serves to slow down the speed of the photons of the laser beams, so that they would create *slow tachyons* and *negative mass*. " explained Leon turned to me. "If I create the explosion in laser beams without slowing down their speed, I will create tachyon of zero mass traveling at infinite speed and the box will remain motionless. Do you understand? "

I pretended to understand, nodding, because I vaguely remembered that that negative result had to do with the *gamma correction* of the tachyons speed. If its mass was zero, it would travel at infinite speed without creating mass or dark

energy. If its mass was different from zero, dark energy was created and then antigravity.

Don Ciccio looked at me with a knowing glance and touched his temple with a greasy finger as if to say that Leon was crazy.

Then Leon gave orders to Don Ciccio Spadaro to seal the box with a steel lid welded with a blowtorch. When all was ready Leon told us to turn away several meters and proceeded to turn on the zapper, to start the engine and turn on the lasers. He was standing at a distance of several meters outside the shed. Then Leon said: "Let there be light! "and switched on the zapper.



The Tachyon (a zero-mass is not seen because it travels faster than light)

There was a flash of blue light and a hellish blast and the box set off into infinity, opening a hole in the roof of the shed. When the smoke and dust of the rubble thinned we noticed that the hole was perfectly square, as if it had been cut by a knife in butter with a clean cut of the exact size of the box, that was about $40 \times 40 \times 40 = 100$ cm.

Don Ciccio was left speechless and only said: "The box went off and left ...!"

Leon shook his head disapprovingly: "We have slowed the lasers too little and the box had become too light. It was filled only with light dark matter, so the box shot up to the infinite."

Then he wrote in a booklet some numbers and after a few minutes he said: "We must increase the density of the liquid to slow down the speed of the lasers, in order to create heavier tachyons."

Then he began to argue with Don Ciccio for several minutes and finally, turning to me he said: "We have to build another box ... we have other engines and many

lasers. We just need to increase the density of the liquid inside the motor to slow the speed of the lasers. I'll call you in a week if you want to enjoy yourself to follow even the new experiment. "

Then he went into the house and returned with a bottle of Nero d'Avola, three glasses and a corkscrew and said: "The experiment was a success! We just need to refine the parameters. "And after having uncorked the bottle poured three glasses of a nice dark red liquid, which we emptied in a few moments saying in choir:" To your health! To anti-gravity! "

With precision timekeeping, a week later, we gathered under the roof of his shed, to repeat the experiment of Leon. The square hole of the roof filtered a good light to the work table.

This time, before Don Ciccio closed the box lid, Leon had poured into the engine a very dense whitish liquid saying: "This is a heavy mud from oil drilling bentonite and barite, which is a heavy mineral, almost as lead. It should slow the photons of the laser beams sufficiently to form heavy tachyons. This time, the box will not fly away ... I hope! "

That "I hope" delivered at the end of the sentence was circling for a few minutes under the canopy like a big hornet, while me and Don Ciccio watched each other perplexed. Don Ciccio made the sign of the cross.

When all was ready Leon told us to turn away several meters and sit on a stone bench at a safe distance. He, too, sat on a chair at a distance of several meters from the point of bursting, and when it was all ready he said: "Let there be light, and darkness will disappear!"

And we heard a huge roar and saw a lightning of blue light that turned immediately into a dazzling yellow ball of light of a meter in diameter. It looked like a nuclear bomb in miniature. When the light cleared and everything became normal again, we noticed that the box was gone, along with the table and Don Ciccio' box of tools. In their place we noticed a black dot in the air about the size of an olive, which broke up after a few moments, turning into a cloud of water vapor.

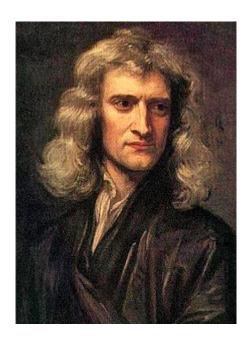
After about a minute even the cloud disappeared and it was just nothing, that is, zero.

Leon said: "The box has been transformed into a *black hole*! Hell, we slowed down too much the laser beams and the dark energy created was too powerful: it has turned into a black hole, which has sucked the box of *universal levitation*, the board and the tool box. Good thing we were not sucked in! "

There hung in the air a strange smell of sulfur, as if the devil had put the tail in that experiment. I screamed the poetic words of my friend Saro Iacono: and of all the sounds there was only silence, the catastrophe's son!

"We've turned the box and all her surroundings into a *Logone*. That is into a tiny black hole that at this time has evaporated. I swear that from now I will stop to challenge the omnipotence of God, trying to discover His Holy Secrets. We had a narrow escape! "

Then to make up for all that, that evening he invited everyone to dinner in the best restaurant in Scicli, *La Grotta*. And as usual, the evening ended in a colossal toast of grappa.



Newton

A week after the experiment of the "black hole" I went back to the farm of Leon, because as always I had nothing better to do. I had all afternoon to kill before heading to dinner to Modica Sorda, to the trattoria of the truck drivers, where the food is good and they serve excellent boiled vegetable soup, called "trio of vegetables". I found him sitting in his usual place, on his stone seat under the carob tree busy writing with a Byro pen on a notebook. Beside him on the seat there were two books, kept open by two large stones.

I took out from my bag a bottle of homemade grappa, extra aged, made with Sicilian grapes of quality from an acquaintance of Salemi and filled two strong cups that I had brought for the occasion. Before asking questions, we toasted and we swallowed down without delay the first shot. I knew Leon might like this grappa and Leon in fact had become cheerful and in the mood to talk. Being curious as usual I asked him if he was working on a new theory.

"No, I'm just rewriting most of my old *inertia* theory, because people did not understand it."

"What people are you speaking of, the scientific world in general or some scientists in particular? "I asked warily.

"Actually, I'm talking in general. I am amazed by the fact that despite my theory was published by me on Amazon.com, with the book "The Prophet of the Libyan desert" which is now on the elevenmillionth place among the bestsellers, no one has ever

contacted me to discuss it, to refute it or use it in other publications. Okay, I did not use my real name in the book, but I used the pseudonym Max Melli, but no one, so to speak, has said shit to me. "Leon said with a sigh. In response, wanting to encourage him, I poured a second glass of that excellent grappa of Sicilian Muscat and told him: "Here, drink!"

Leon drank down that golden nectar, and clicked his tongue on his dentures, then said: "I'm not saying they would have to nominate me for the Nobel Prize in physics, but at least mention me in some scientific publication! But nothing, nada, zilch, fuckhole! Now I'm rewriting it to make everyone understand that my theory contained the missing ingredient that Newton needed to confirm the existence of the *ether* that he had guessed should exist. If a genius like Newton had known about my theory, he would have discovered the Theory of Relativity before Einstein and perhaps he would have also discovered the Theory of Everything."

"I do not remember reading anything about your theory of *inertia*. Can you explain it? "I asked, after drinking in turn a second grappa.

"I'm sure you know that Newton had rediscovered the *principle of inertia*, invented by our Galileo, and had embellished it with other details. Galileo had simply said: "A body maintains its state of rest or uniform movement in a straight line unless a force acts upon it", relying only on his intuition and Newton had beautified the principle turning it into:

Newton's first law. "A body not subjected to external forces, or such that the resultant of the external forces acting on it is zero, remains in the state of rest or rectilinear motion." As you can see Newton had not added to Galileo's theory any new concept, but then he developed the concept that it takes a force to move its inertial mass. The inertial mass of the body had been the great discovery of Newton which is an integral part of his:

Newton's second law. " The resultant of the forces applied on a body is equal in magnitude to the product of the mass of the body for the acceleration: and has the direction and the direction of acceleration."

The problem of Newton was that he had never understood why ...why all of this happens! "Leon was silent and stared at me to see if I understood the problem.

"While you... you know why? "I asked, with hope, ready to pour a third glass in case of negative response.

"Sure, it was easy to get there, it was as easy as the *egg of Columbus*, but you had to get there. And I got there! "Leon was not good at hiding his pride, so I helped him with a third glass of grappa that Leon drank, in one breath, then he said, wiping his mouth with his sleeve:" Knowing the two first laws and Newton's third law that says:

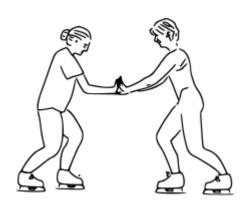
Newton's third law. "When two bodies interact, the force, which the first body exerts on the second is equal and opposite to the force that the second exerts on the first."

The third law of motion is also known by the original wording of Newton, "to every action there is always an equal and opposite reaction", where the term action must be understood as a force. In mathematical terms the third principle can be summarized as: the principle of conservation of momentum because it implies the conservation of momentum and thus the symmetry of the physical laws with respect to spatial transfer. "

Instead of pretending to have understood I said, "Excuse me, but I have not figured out how the three principles are integrated together to explain the *inertia*. Can you give an example?"

Asking Leon to explain a concept of physics was like to invite him to a wedding, so he stood up and began to recite.

"If two skaters are pushing against each other with equal force what happens? "
"They're still on their skates in the same place?" I ventured to respond. "Bravo, you know ... That's the picture ..." And Leon showed me this drawing he had made in his notebook.



"This is an illustration of the third principle of dynamics, in which two skaters push one against the other. The intensity and direction of the two forces is the same, but these have an opposite direction, and balance each other out." Leon explained.

"And if the skaters are three, or more than three, pushing with equal force, they balance out all in one point and then don't move, right?" Leon asked me, raising his voice.

"True, I think it's right!" I stammered intimidated by such enthusiasm.

"And if the skaters are an infinite number, and all push with the same force what happens? "Leon did not wait for my answer and said:" They're *still* in space-time. It was not easy to get there! "I had to drink a grappa shot to take me on a par with Leon, and then poured the fourth, pending the conclusion.

Before drinking Leon concluded: "Newton had realized that space was infinite and it was filled with an invisible fluid which he called "ether". Now bearing in mind his three principles, he should have understood that any physical point of that space, had to be in balance and had to be stationary in space. Note that in his time, in 1700, the space had not yet become space-time, because that was the invention of Einstein two centuries later. But the concept is the same. "

And I, to encourage him, I said: "And you are the one that got there! Extraordinary, but Einstein had not understood the problem?"

"Even if he had understood, he never said anything about it, but Einstein, although he had arrived to the *principle of equivalence between inertia and gravity*, did not know what was causing the inertia, because he did not believe that the space-time is infinite."

Leon sat down again on his stone seat and took his fourth shot, while I, to encourage him, drank mine. Now our cups were small, but not zero, so the grappa was beginning to take effect, therefore Leon, with slightly drunken voice and mumbling the words concluded: "According to my theory, space-time is infinite and full of *logons*, atoms of space-time, or geometric points with physical existence ... and the *logons* completely fill the space-time without leaving any gaps ... and every Logon is the perfect center of the space-time, because its distance from the circumference of the space-time is an infinite radius in all directions. So a Logone would say: why the

heck should I move, I'm happy here and I am in balance at this point. And he would not move. And that is the "inertia" ... "

I applauded because I had understood. Who the heck would force the Logon to move, if he was okay right there at the center of the space-time? The bottle was almost empty and I had realized that Leon was a great scientist and definitely deserved the Nobel prize for that great discovery, so I invited Leon to the Trattoria of the truck drivers ... but he declined, with the excuse that I was drunk and said: "Let us grill a couple of sausages on the charcoal, and tonight you stay here with me here ..."

And so it was.



Kabbalists toasting with white wine

Being a friend of the Kabbalist Leon on Face Book, as well as being his friend and disciple in real life, I decided to visit him at his country home, so that he could explain better the two cryptic notes that he had recently posted on his FB page.

The first note said:

"God through his Logos reveals the secrets of Creation to the Jewish prophets. This is the answer to question number three: how God communicates with the world? Perhaps the answer is: through the Tachyons, particles of His Substance traveling at infinite speed, and therefore they can not be seen, they don't cast shadows because they travel faster than light, have no mass, but they are (maybe) ultrasounds arriving to human ears only after God has spoken (sometimes too late). Of course no one has recently seen God to judge whether this is the correct interpretation of the Kabbalist. One should ask those, like the prophet Elijah, who said he came into contact with God in the Sinai. God told him: "Go out and stand still on the mountain in

front of YHWH" at that time YHWH would go from there. Elijah said that a powerful hurricane split the mountains and the rocks crumbled in the face of YHWH, but YHWH was not in the hurricane. And after Hurricane an earthquake. But YHWH was not in the earthquake. And after the earthquake a fire. But YHWH was not in the fire. And after the fire a faint sweet sound. And that was YHWH. (Kings, 19: 9,12) "

The second note said:

"Bertrand Russell, who wrote the book Principia Mathematica once said:

"I like math because it is not human and has nothing to do specifically with this planet, with all the accidental universe - because, as the God of Spinoza, it does not love us in return (of our faith)."

It would be nice if our God was the God of Spinoza, that is the Existence, which has its roots in a couple of geometric mathematical equations, and is without any constraint for us. "

The two notes, as usual were signed: (The Kabbalist).

I am a scholar farmer who delights to read books of philosophy of religion, and right now I'm reading the book of the American philosopher Daniel C. Dennett's: *Breaking the Spell*.

The book purports to analyze religion from a philosophical point of view, asking intelligent questions on the assumption that religion is a natural phenomenon. As I came to the farm I found that Leon was not sitting as usual on his stone bench, under the carob tree, but was sleeping on a deck chair, under the big centenary olive tree behind the houses. I had to shake him to wake him up, fearing that he was dead, but Leon was more alive than ever, and after a moment of bewilderment, he smiled.

As usual Leon suggested that I, according to an old tradition well-established for years, should go before everything in the house to fetch a bottle of *Moscato di Noto Acantus* of Francesco Valenti, with two glasses and a corkscrew. I ran to take another sun deck chair on the terrace and settled it under the olive tree next to Leon, then I went home and I completed the enterprise of the Acantus bottle, the glasses and the corkscrew, then went back to lie down next to Leon and , having brilliantly accomplished the task that I was given, I poured two glasses of white wine.

With a wet beak Leon told me laconically: "Speak!" And I, after drinking my wine I said: "This involves your last two posts on FB. I noticed a logical inconsistency in what you say ... "

Leon coughed and staring at me with apprehension in the eyes asked: "Inconsistency about physical or philosophical logic?"

"Philosophy, of course. I'm not quite versed in physics to be able to notice inconsistencies in what you say "

"All right, for a moment I was worried ... go ahead!"

"Well, it comes to this. In the first post you say: God through his Logos reveals the secrets of Creation to the Jewish prophets ... so

it is a God who is interested in revealing himself to the prophets and therefore he is interested in us humans.

In the second post you say: It would be nice if our God was the God of Spinoza, that is the Existence, which has its roots in a couple of geometric mathematical equations, and with no strings attached for us ... so it would be a God who lives in a mathematical "supercelestial" place, who does not impose any constraint and doesn't care about us.

The inconsistency is clear: is He is interested in us or doesn't give a damn? One thing excludes the other ... "



Acantus white of Noto

Leon coughed again and had to pour a second glass of wine to clear his throat: "The problem with you philosophers is that you base your judgement on human logic, which often is mistaken, because it doesn't take into account the physical reality and the mathematics. You will rely on your human judgment, which very often is mistaken. You are like a table standing on one leg, logic. It takes at least three legs to provide stability to a table, the other two that are missing are physics and mathematics. "

Feeling attacked and accused, I had to pour a second glass of wine, drank it all in one breath and then said, "Explain yourself better with an example, because in this context I don't understand the problem ..."

"I'll give you just two irrefutable examples, one based on mathematics and one on physics. The sum of infinite zeros, according to your human logic, should be zero, however, contrary to what you think logical, the result is 1, as I have explained in my essay: The mathematics of God, published in Academia Edu."

I had to admit that I had read the essay by Leon and that, to my surprise, I had accepted its conclusions, so I said:

"Of course, as you've shown, the sum of infinite zeros is 1. Go ahead!"

"In the same essay I have shown that contrary to human logic, gravity is not an attractive force, but an inertial pressure of space-time that is opposed to the displacement due to the presence of the mass of bodies. True? "And I had to admit that it was all true, if you accepted the theories of Leon.

"Even if you don't accept my inertia theory, there are many recent discoveries of physics that are contrary to the philosophical logic, for example, the Time expansion due to the relativity, the existence in the vacuum of a ZPF, which fully occupies it, leaving no gaps and filling it with energy, the vacuum energy. Not to mention the Tachyons, not yet found, but that certainly (maybe) exist, because they are required by the equations of Einstein, and are the particles through which God communicates with the world. I added that *maybe*, to respect the quantum mechanics uncertainty principle of Heisenberg, although I'm sure that Einstein was never wrong. Do you agree?" Asked Leon pouring himself a third glass.

I followed his example to give myself courage, because I was under attack and said in a feeble voice: "Very true!"

Leon jumped up with joy and shouted out: "Here I wanted you. Your philosophy is incomplete if it is not based on physics and mathematics ... but let me explain that there is no inconsistency in what I have published.

The God of Spinoza is the substance, that is, the physical space-time, which some call ZPF, the zero point field. But there is no need to change the Scriptures, because God is identified in the Torah as "the Creator of everything "i.e. "the Existence" and by the New Testament as "the Creator of all, who is over all, and all in all." I can only think of something that fits this description: the "continuum" represented by space-time. The continuum is the Substance of Spinoza. The infinite Mind which originates from the ZPF is everywhere, and enlightens the minds of men through the

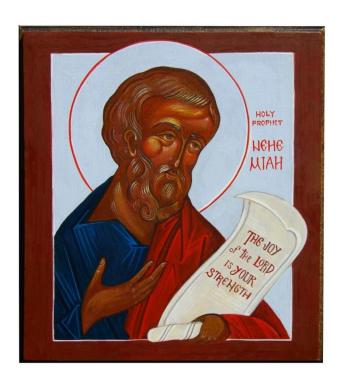
prophets ... Without particularly intending to, because it is the Existence. My religion is the evolution of Jewish thought, which through the moving human search for God, has evolved over the centuries to the present day. It will continue to evolve, as we dispel the veil of our ignorance. "By now the bottle was almost empty, but I managed to pour a fourth cup, making equal parts, in anticipation of his extraordinary conclusion.

Leon raised his full glass and drank, then said, "The Torah is the great book of nature that is before us and God after all who is He? "I remained silent and shut up, turning pale, but Leon said:

"God is the law, not the hand that causes or changes the future event."

I had tears in my eyes and asked: "God is the mathematical law?"

"Exactly!" Leon replied with a benevolent smile and I humbly apologized to him, for having dared to ntradict him.



The prophet Nehemiah

Le-olam va-ed

BARUKH SHEM KEVOD MALKHUTO LE-OLAM VA-ED "Blessed be His name, whose glorious kingdom is forever and ever" (based upon Nehemiah 9:5) This is the prayer that you can hear time and time again in the synagogues.

The problem is the correct meaning of *le-olam va-ed*. In latin it was translated: *in secula, seculorum*. And in Aramaic it became: *lalmey almaya*, literally "from the eternity of eternities", while in Greek it was translated: "εἰς τοὺς αἰῶνας τῶν αἰώνων" (*eis toùs aionas ton aiṓnōn*), to the aeons of the aeons.

What is the correct translation of the Hebrew: le-olam va-ed?

These are the problems that usually occupy the mind of a Kabbalist.

The problem had its root in the concept of Infinity and the question was one of mathematical logic. Wasn't enough to say: forever? Why did Nehemiah had to add va-ed? The solution was of course linked to the correct translation of that famous expression.

Fortunately Leon was reading the mysterious book of the Serb Milorad Pavic: Dictionary of the Khazars, that opened his mind to a new possibility. Here is what Milorad Pavic had said:

Yabir ibn Akshany, the namesake of the Devil, one year after having been buried in Trnovo, by the Neretva river in a place called Satan's grave, became a shop keeper in Thessalonica and was selling knives, forks, sabers and all sorts of dangerous tools that could be counted but not weighed, presumably because the Devil, having become a ghost, could no longer utilize gravity. To a Christian buyer who had entered his shop to buy a two-pronged fork for piercing two kinds of meat, pork and beef, and who, having recognized him, had asked him what the Hell he was doing in Thessalonica when he had been buried in Trnovo a year ago, the Devil replied:

"Well, my friend, I died, and Allah condemned me (to live) forever and a day, and so here I am, a merchant...."

Eureka! The answer of the Devil contained, according to Leon, the correct translation of le-olam va-ed: i.e. *forever and one day*. Perfect!

This wasn't the first time that Leon had found in the book of the Serb Milorad Pavic the answer to some of his questions. On a different occasion, to explain why a characted of his book had become crazy, Milorad used the expression: *the Devil had pissed on him*, that better than any other explanation, describes insanity. A second time, on a different occasion, Milorad has used the expression: *the Devil had pissed in his pocket*, to explain the strange behaviour of another character of the book.

But Milorad was not restricting himself to explain the tricky behaviour of the Devil in his relation to mankind, for he also wrote some example of profound philosophical wisdom. For example the Khazar princess Ateh, who took a decisive part in the polemic between Christian, Moslem and Jewish participants to convince the Kaghan, i.e. the King of the Khazars, using her powerful logic had managed to convince him to choose Islam, instead of the faith of one of the two opponents. But she was also a beautiful girl and a poetess who had written these famous verses: " The difference between two yes, can be greater than that between yes and no."

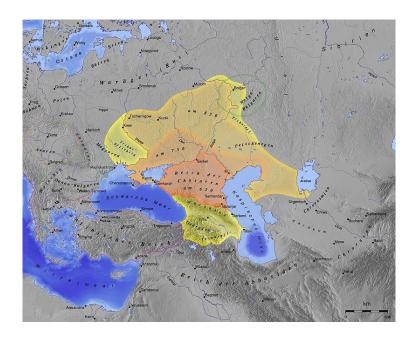
Being a man of this world, experienced with the mentality of women and their strange behaviour, Leon knew that this wisdom could be applied to describe most decisions taken by women...

Fair enough.

It was *forever and one day,* that according to Leon translated better the concept of *le-olam va-ed,* for two reasons, one of human and one of mathematical logic. Here is why.

First of all, *forever* was not enough when talking about God. The concept of eternity should be strengthened adding a reinforcement like *va-ed*, because God was above the simple human numerology. And Nehemiah knew that.

Secondly, the mathematician Cantor had proved that to the number : ∞ (the infinite) you could add any number and it remained ∞ , unchanged. Therefore adding one day to an infinite number of days, would not change anything!



The Khazars Kingdom

The conversion of the Khazars

But Leon's main motivation for reading the book was not the exegesis of the words of Nehemiah, but the history of the mass conversion of the Khazars to the Jewish religion. Leon had read long time ago the book of Judah ha-Levi, *Al Khuzari*, that described the story of the famous conversion to Judaism of the numerous Turkish tribes of the Khazars, counting many millions, that had occupied a vast area of Southern Russia, between the Black sea and the Caspian sea. He had made the usual mistake to lend that book to a friend (never to be seen again). By now he had even

forgotten who that friend was. So he had forgotten all the important details of that famous mass conversion of the Khazars, that were Turkish tribes, completely unrelated to the semitic Jews.

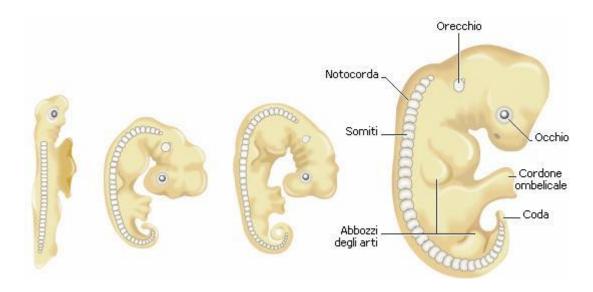
The reason for his interest was to solve the enigma of the real origin of the Jews. When people used the expression: antisemitism or antisemitic, relative to a Jewish question, most probably they ignored that the majority of the Ashkenazi Jews, that made up the majority of the surviving modern Jews, were in fact Turks, i.e. Caucasians and therefore Arians, and not Semitic related to the Arabs. Only the Sephardi Jews, descending from the Jews from Spain (Sepharad) were mostly semitic, so to speak, because who knows who their real fathers were? Some could be Spaniards and a few of them could be Berbers, as many Berber tribes had converted to Judaism, after the exile to Babilon, as early as 500 BC, that is during the times of Ezra the Scribe, who had written down the Torah in the Hebrew alphabet.

The Jews were not a race, but a culture, based on one book, the Torah.

Leon was however interested in documenting the difference, if any, between the story of Judah ha-Levi and the story of Milorad Pavic, that was derived from Serb legends and from ancient documents preserved mostly in East Europe. Was it true, that the Kaghan had converted to Judaism? The first part of the book suggested that in fact he had converted to Christianity. The middle part of the book said that, thanks to Princess Ateh, he had converted to Islam. Leon had not yet read the third part, so he didn't know the end of the story, but it was possible that the Kaghan had converted also to Judaism. This would be a classical *trilemma*, with a typical unspecified result.

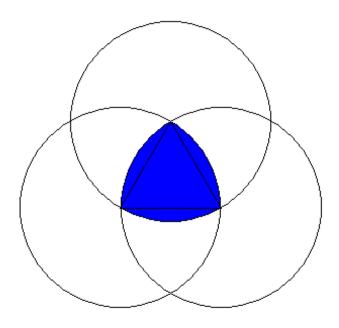
Leon ha told me: "It would be interesting to continue reading, if I could avoid being interned into a mental institution before the end of the book."

So I don't know how it ended. I will tell you the end of the story next month, after my usual visit to Leon when I will return to Sicily...



The Geometry of Evolution

The last time I had been to the farm of Leon, after a toast to his latest discovery, Leon showed me on his computer this drawing:



The Reuleaux triangle

"I think that this triangle has a special geometry that needs to be understood in order to unravel one of the last mysteries of Creation."

" Beautiful! "I said enthusiastically after having carefully studied the design:" What does it mean? "

"The strange blue triangle at the center of the three circles that share their centers, is the section of a drill that is used to create square holes. But this is not one of its fundamental properties. If you look carefully, it is a triangle with rounded sides which contains in its interior a perfect equilateral triangle. And the most amazing thing is that every point on the curved circumference of the outer triangle, called Reuleaux triangle, it is distant " π " from the opposite corner! This is the mysterious beauty of this triangle that reveals the "complex simplicity" of the Divine Mind ... "

"Extraordinary! "I exclaimed with admiration because I realized that Leon always pulled out new ideas based on his studies of geometry. "Tell me why you think it is a revelation of the simple complexity of the Divine Mind, to me that I am an unbeliever!"

"I'm reading a book by Richard Dawkins: The Greatest Show on Earth." Leon replied to me: "After counting successfully the Infinity, after demonstrating the infinite unity of God and after having successfully discovered that *maybe* we need 14 positive dimensions and 14 negative dimensions to unify relativity with quantum mechanics, including the Devil in space-time, what I have to do is: *to show that Darwin's theory is an incomplete theory.*"

I admired the "modesty" with which he enumerated his many scientific discoveries, and I applauded and then of course we toasted with two glasses of Nero d'Avola to celebrate the new project.

Before I left, Leon told me that he had informed his friend Tim Farrington of the new project and Tim had responded on FB with these words: "Rabbi, I can not wait to see your opinion on evolution. The infinite unity of God, continued through all 28 positive and negative dimensions, including the devil in space-time, and the unification of relativity with quantum mechanics, must be considered a good start for understanding the evolution of the species. I raise my glass to you, Rebbe. "

Leon had concluded by saying: "I told him that I was grateful for his curiosity ... but still did not know what would be the result of my research, but I thought it would be an interesting result ... and that I would not fail to inform him , since he was the only person in the World who cared to know ... "

After a week here comes in the courtyard of my house by the sea the old white Landrover of my friend, the geologist Silvio Cassarino and on the seat beside the

driver was sitting Leon. "Coming with us for a trip to the Cala Mosche's restaurant, are you? We are going to eat fish: Leon pays! "Silvio asked me.

More than my enthusiasm for the fish, I was curious to see if really Leon would have paid the bill, because the Rabbis are not generally known to be eager to pay, since they spare no expense, just to save a dollar ... So I got into the Landrover and I joined the party.

Along the way we passed Porto Ulisse, and then the large pond of Marza, where the birds were swimming: "Ducks!" I said, but Leon corrected me by saying: "They look like ducks, but they are coots, ducks that are better adapted to the environment of the water! Nature adapts itself continuously ... "

I caught the ball and I asked Leon: "How is it going with your analysis of the Evolution of Darwin?"

"Well, I think I have concluded ..." said Leon.

Silvio Cassarino intervened and said: "They are all lies. We are the victims of a plot by *Aliens* against the Earth. They are the ones who play with the evolution ... "

When we were sitting in the shade of the carob trees of that famous restaurant that is the farm of Cala Mosche, the conversation continued on the subject of evolution. Here, briefly, are the various points of view of my two friends. As usual I had no ideas, but the two of them were convinced of what they were saying.

Theory of Silvio Cassarino.

Silvio said that there were three assumptions: "

- 1- God created the immutable species as we see them without evolution? As a geologist I do not believe it, said Silvio.
- 2- Beings most advanced than us, Aliens from other planets, experiment with the evolution on Earth to see what happens. For me this is the most likely hypothesis.
- 3- God is responsible for both creation and evolution to have fun and see what happens. Interesting but unreliable assumptions. "

Leon pointed out that Silvio theories were based on science fiction, but in reality there were only two scientific theories based on serious studies.

Lamarck's theory that asserted that species change by themselves in response to environmental stimuli or survival needs. Leon explained: "Lamarck assigned great importance to the active role of organisms to change in response to environmental stimuli, and found out that the use of certain organs or parts of organs, provoke modifications; that way they best address the needs of the animal's survival, according to the principle that the function creates the organ (statement somehow true, though in a developmental perspective of many generations and with completely different mechanisms from those projected by Lamarck). The amendments would then be transmitted to the next generation and the accumulation of acquired characteristics from generation to generation, would have resulted in the appearance of new species better adapted to the environment.

This theory was disproved in part in the case of the Jews. After a few millennia in which they practiced circumcision, Jewish babies still are born with the foreskin. "

Leon then went on: "Then there is Darwin. The evolutionary theory of Darwin is based on three fundamental assumptions:

- 1. Reproduction: all living organisms reproduce at a rate such that, in a short time, the number of individuals of each species could not be more in balance with the food resources and the environment put at their disposal.
- 2. Changes: between individuals of the same species there is a wide variability of the characters; there are slower and faster individuals, more clear and more dark, and so on.
- 3. Selection: There is a constant struggle for survival among individuals within the same species and with other species. In the struggle the fittest individuals survive, that is, those that best exploit the resources of the environment and generate more offsprings.

Darwin stated that the evolution of new species is through a gradual accumulation of *small random changes*. Positive ones, that are favorable to the survival of the individual who is the bearer, mean that that individual can reproduce more easily and thus pass on their characteristics to their descendants. Each species has its own adaptation to the environment that has evolved through natural selection. The evolution of the species is one of the pillars of modern biology. In its essentials, it is due to the work of Charles Darwin, who saw in natural selection the main driver of the evolution of life on Earth. He found a first confirmation in the laws of

inheritance of Mendel in the nineteenth century, and then, in the twentieth, with the discovery of DNA and its variability. "

I had the feeling that Leon quoted from memory something he had learned from Wikipedia, but I avoided to speak about it.

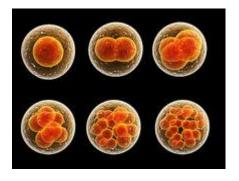
When he finished explaining we ordered to the waitress our favorite dishes: I ordered a mixed grill of fish, with fried potatoes, Silvio a mixed fry with tomatoes salad and Leon grilled bream with salad garnish, of course with its scales, according to the Jewish tradition, because the only kosher fish is the one with scales. Together with the bream Leon ordered grilled vegetables. They did bring us a carafe of the house red wine and roasted bread *bruschetta* with garlic and cherry tomatoes of Pachino, to kill time.

After drinking his first glass of wine Leon continued: "Needless to say, I have my own theory on evolution. The geometry of space-time and the *cone of certainty* of vital events influence the development of species, directing the development towards more likely outcomes. I think there's always the hand of God around the probability that controls everything and manages all affairs. But I think that we are children of a "geometrical" God because its substance is the space-time in which we are immersed.

Darwin was right about random changes that occur spontaneously but Lamarck is right too: it is the individual who must choose its most suitable *cone of certainty* to its survival, inside which is the probability that dictates the laws.

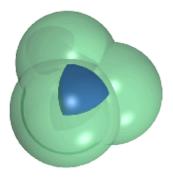
Both in my view ignore the geometry of space-time and the tetrahedron of Reuleaux through which necessarily passes the individual after fertilization. After being divided into two fertilized cells it divides into four forming a Tetrahedron of Reuleaux! Is it a coincidence or a fundamental rule of Nature, a necessary step?"

Leon showed us in his iPad tablet this photo:



The initial stages of cell division to form a Man

He explained that the initial stages of the fertilized cell division pass through the geometry of the Tetrahedron of Reuleaux. He showed us this:



The tetrahedron of Reuleaux

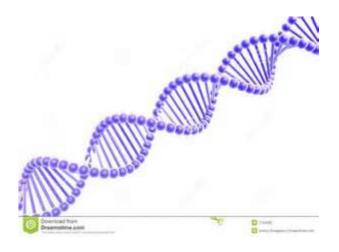
"As you can see the development of cells during division is in accordance with the geometry of space-time full of tetrahedra of Reuleaux. How can you deny this fact?"

We had to admit that it looked like Leon was right and we did follow our approval by a solemn toast.

"To life. Le Hayyim! " said Leon toasting.

"Richard Dawkins is an atheist, of course, in addition to being a fanatic Darwinian, and he tries to prove that evolution is caused only by the random mutations of the genetic program that causes change. But how can he ignore that behind all this void, there is always the scent of God's mind!"

Then he showed us another drawing, and went on to explain: "The spiral of DNA reflects the spiral geometry of the quantized space-time.



The DNA spiral

"The Tetrahedra that fill all the empty space-time affect the geometry of the DNA, because as I have shown in the Talmud of Scicli, the various tetrahedra join together forming very twisted spirals according to a very compact ABAB symmetry. Otherwise in the gap would exist *nothing*: the Eternal Father forbid! "To which followed another toast and even Silvio Cassarino smiled. Then we ate in silence. When, after drinking coffee, seeing that Leon did not hasten to ask for the bill, I got up and went to pay, after saying: "Let me have the honor to pay ... I do not have any theory to contribute to this scholarly meeting, but at least I learned something new!"



The Origin of Life

After spending one almost sleepless night tormented by mosquitoes, yesterday I went to visit my friend, the Kabbalist Leon, at his farm of Scicli, to see if he could explain a riddle.

The riddle was: mosquitoes were created by God, the Almighty Father, Creator of Heaven and Earth, or they had created themselves, from a perverse evil design of the law of probability that gave rise to life on Earth? What did the Kabbalah say?

Let me frame the problem. We are about a month before the summer solstice and Spring is well established here in Santa Maria del Focallo, so mosquitoes have begun to reproduce themselves: not only those homegrown, the Latin ones inherited from our Roman ancestors, the so-called Culex Pipiens, but for some years there are also the Tiger mosquitoes, refugees from outside the European Community, which are even more fierce than ours.

Since the holiday makers and the beach people have not arrived yet, these blood suckers, these perpetually thirsty female vampires, got excited last night all over me, the innocent and unique mammal at hand, or better, at sting, within a radius of one hundred meters from my bedroom .

A few days ago I finished the book: A Brief History of Biology by Isaac Asimov, who besides being a famous writer of science fiction books, is a biochemist by profession, besides being a wizard, a Ph. D. and a former professor of biochemistry at Boston

University School of Medecine. Now on what Asimov writes it doesn't rain, so to speak, and what he thinks should be taken very seriously.

So, according to what he says, Asimov, there seems to be evidence that life developed on Earth spontaneously, without the hand of the Creator, starting from simple substances that existed in a primordial Earth surrounded by a *reducing* atmosphere rich in hydrogen and gas containing hydrogen, such as methane and ammonia, and free of oxygen. According to the theory of the American chemist Harold Clayton Urey, the effect of cosmic rays and ultraviolet radiation from the Sun, with time, would have formed in the primitive oceans nucleic acids complex enough to serve as duplicating molecules and this was the key to life. The theory of Urey was then demonstrated in the mid-1900 by one of his disciples, Stanley Lloyd Miller, who made an experiment that remained famous.

Starting with distilled water, hydrogen, ammonia and methane in a hermetically sealed box Miller sent an electrical lightning that mimicked the effects of ultraviolet rays. After a few weeks he was able to create in that box some simple organic compounds and even some of the smallest amino acids. Other experiments were made by the University of California in 1962, that starting from the same mixture of gases but with the addition of ethane, were able to form a wide range of organic compounds.

The Asimov's question was: if in a week they had achieved these amazing results in the lab, what would have happened in the primitive oceans after millions of years?



The Kabbalah

As usual I found Leon sitting on his stone bench in the shade, under his carob tree. He was reading a thick book with a black cover, which from a distance looked like one of the books of Kabbalah.

Upon arriving I went straight to the point and explained my dilemma, without jumping to a tangent, and finally I said: "Asimov is a Jew, although he professed to be an atheist, and you Jews have invented the myth of a Creator God, Creator of Heaven and Earth. Now Asimov wrote a book in which he gives conclusive evidence that life on Earth developed by itself, from physical and chemical natural causes, without divine intervention. What does your Kabbalah say about it?"

Leon smiled indulgently, looking at me with condescension, as if I were a poor fool, and in reply he said: "Sit here on the bench and wait for me to go get a bottle of Nero d'Avola and two glasses, because the answer to your question is a complex one..." and after pronouncing these words Leon disappeared into the house. On his return, after a few minutes, he poured wine into two glasses, making sure that the liquid level in the two glasses were the same height.

After drinking the first sip, Leon clicked his tongue and began to speak:
"Unfortunately Asimov is a scientist who is not familiar with the teachings of the Kabbalah. "Leon pointed to the big book that he had closed and had placed carefully on the stone seat and said," The truth is written there ... "

"Let me specify my question in the simplest terms ..." I said, "my question is this: how can a merciful and good God have created mosquitoes? What are they?"

And Leon smiled and answered: "El malè rahammim, that is the merciful God knows what he does, believe me Let's see what the Kabbalah has to say."

Leon flipped through the book and after a few minutes he read:

"The Holy of Holies created men and, against them, he created the demons ... has created beasts and animals and, against them has created bears, lions and leopards ... and created the pure birds and, against them, he has created the eagle and the vulture."

So says the Midrash-Konen, i.e. the Study of Creation attributed to Rabbi Isaaq ha-Zaqen, that is Isaac the Elder. And I would add: "And He has created mosquitoes and,

against them has created insects useful to man, such as bees and hornets, who with their incessant activity create honey and fertilize the flowers, creating the fruits which man eats. "

For me everything is clear: God the Eternal Father expresses Himself with comparisons and parables. To make us understand the usefulness and advantages of Goodness, He makes us touch the disadvantages of Evil, with practical examples ... "

As I startled, I found nothing else to say: "But there was no need to go to the extreme to create the mosquitoes, to make us understand the utility of the bees?"

And Leon replied: "God is subtle but not malicious, as your Prophet Einstein says. If He created mosquitoes, maybe He thinks that man, to believe, needs practical examples, man needs to touch the truth with his hand. But the explanation is not limited to these concepts: there is a hidden truth that escapes us ... "

"And what is this truth? Do you know it?" I asked.

"I'm just worried to understand, because who can ever know the ways of the Lord? And behold, after years of studying, here is my theory: the Eternal Father has no hands to act on the Universe and to change the events, but with His Mind that some call the Universe's Intelligence He prepares the space-time so that His will be done. It is the geometry of His Holy Substance that directs the events, so that they go where they should go ... "

"And so he created mosquitoes?"

"No, this is where you are mistaken. He did not make them, but He left to the forces of evil, which are always present with the task to delimit the forces of goodness, the freedom to create the mosquitoes, so that the evolution of the species will be free to win. God cares about justice and fairness is His law... if you know what I mean! "

I protested, saying: "But didn't you preach that God is powerless against the future, saying that it's the probability that manages the evolution. Now you are saying instead that God has plans and a purpose to be accomplished?"

"Sure, I am the one that mentioned in one of my essays that " living beings on the one hand benefit from the stability of the statistical laws of physics, because they consist of billions of billions of billions of atoms behaving statistically well. But their reproductive system, their DNA consists of genes composed of a few atoms, which

can easily mix, because they are few, and behave statistically wrongly giving rise to mutations. Mutations are very important because through mutations evolve all living things, according to the laws discovered by Darwin and the Abbot Gregor Mendel. If living beings were stable, they would remain always equal to themselves and there wouldn't have been the evolution that formed Man, which is the measure of reality and contains within itself the idea of God." Got that concept?"

Finally God, through evolution, which by the way has also created the mosquitoes, made sure that will be verified at the end of his project: *Man*. "

"And so He let mutations free to create mosquitoes? "I asked, now that I was kind of desperate to understand that absurd logic.

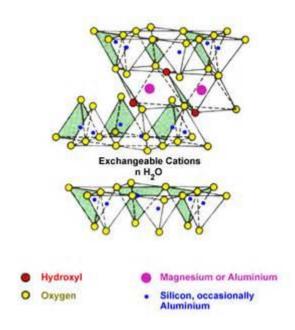
"Sure, that's right! "Leon said, and poured another glass of wine for both of us, trying to be impartial.

"Just tell me one thing: why? "I asked, exasperated.

"What do I know? "Leon said, slightly irritated:" Who am I to say what are the plans of God? Do you think that God plans to stop evolution after Man? Maybe in the future He will allow the creation of an intelligent mosquito that will conquer the Universe after us, when we're extinct ... "

Faced with that logic, I did not have the strength to answer, and I limited myself to laugh and applaud after drinking my wine.... clicking my tongue.

Evolution of life on Earth



Structure of Montmorillonite

Sheets of tetrahedra of silica (blue) intercalated with layers of octahedra of alumina (purple) and with empty layers in which can be adsorbted organic substances and water.

After reading the books by Dawkins and Asimov, for completeness I had read a third book written by an Israeli scientist, Iris Fry: The origin of life on Earth.

As always it was my habit to read three books on the same subject and then use an old trick: make the arithmetic mean between the three conclusions.

Each of the three books proposed different theories for the origin of life on Earth, which can be described briefly as follows:

- 1- Dawkins proposed the self-replicating virus-like *selfish genes* as the first forms of life that appeared on Earth.
- 2- Asimov seemed to lean towards a pre-biotic primordial soup containing the germs of future proteins and DNA that would have developed in the primitive oceans by the action of ultraviolet rays and lightnings.
- 3- Iris Fry, after describing a long and boring list of possible theories, all equally likely, seemed to prefer the theory of Cairn-Smith and others, who thought that life had developed from pre-biotic material on the ocean floors on a phame of crystal lattice of clay or of pyrite that formed a scaffold functioning as a catalyst for the development of life.

Even if I had tried to do the arithmetic mean of these three theories, I could not decide what was the hypothesis closest to my tastes, given my education as a geologist, expert of paleontology, micropaleontology and the theory of evolution.

As it's easy to imagine, at the end of the third book I had fallen into a state of demoralization and physical exhaustion due to the uncertainty of the choice facing me. I must admit that I liked all three alternatives and maybe I even harbored a slight preference for the Cairn-Smith's theory, because as a petroleum geologist, I knew the catalyst effect of montmorillonite clay in the transformation of biological organic matter into oil and methane in the deep sea. There was definitely an affinity between the crystal structure of the clay and the molecules of organic substances, which favored the creation of the hydrocarbons. And if that process of transformation had been possible during the geological ages, why not suppose that it were possible the reverse process, namely the transformation of simple pre-biotic substances such as sugars and amino acids, into more complex substances such as proteins and DNA?

To complicate matters, Fry had also discussed at length the hypothesis of an *intelligent design* favoured by the religious people, the so-called "new creationists", among which there were also numerous scientists. The existence of a Divine Mind which regulated the biology of life on Earth was the last resort for those who realized that the probability of creating even a small protein, putting together a sequence of 104 amino acids from natural causes, without divine intervention, was

equivalent to the probability of creating a 747 aircraft from a landfill of scrap and waste, due to the effect of a tornado.

So I decided to make a trip to the farm of Leon, to see what was the opinion of the Kabbalist on the issue of *intelligent design*.

I found Leon sitting as usual on his stone bench under the carob tree, intent on reading his Cabala. After greeting him, I explained to him the cause of my new visit, only a few days away from the other visits, during which we had discussed ffirst the book of Dawkins and then the book of Asimov.

"This time it is the third book, that of Iris Fry, an Israeli lady..."

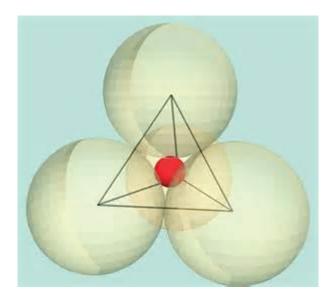
I explained the causes of my doubts describing the conflicting positions of the three authors of the books I had read, and when I finished, Leon said: "There are no problems. First of all, make yourself comfortable and sit here next to me and as usual I'll get a bottle of Nero d'Avola and two glasses ... then after wetting our beaks it will be easier to discuss. "Leon disappeared into the house and when he returned he said:" I thank you for these interesting questions that stimulate my mind and help me to always learn something new, but first let's have a drink. "He then meticulously filled the two glasses and we toasted, then Leon said:" The favorite theory of the three scientists have something in common and all three are making a serious mistake. You know what? "

"I think all three prefer an origin of life by natural causes without the intervention of God. They exclude the intelligent design. Is this the mistake?"

"Not exactly ... it's something deeper than the intelligent design ..."

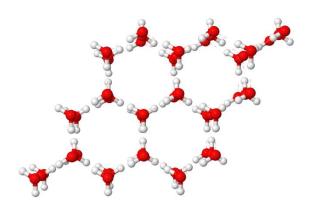
"All of them ignore the geometry of God's substance, which forms the phrame and the space lattice on which develops not only life, but all creation. All the geometry of space-time is based on the tetrahedron, which is the basic building block of matter and life. The symbol of life was for the ancient Hebrews, the tetragrammaton, the sacred name of God, which was just a tetrahedron. "After Leon had explained this concept he made me see on his computer a tetrahedron of silica.

[&]quot;Then what is it ...?" I asked.



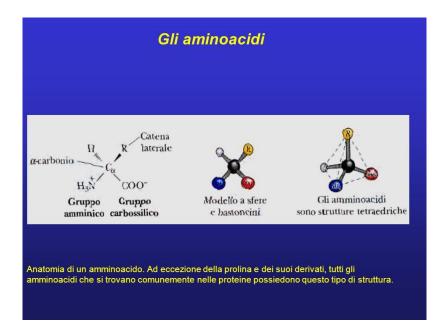
Tetrahedron of oxygen atoms, with at the center a silicon atom.

"Extraordinary!" I commented "The tetrahedron also forms the crystal lattice of silica, which is the most common mineral of all the terrestrial rocks. It seems that the ancients were aware of this very thing! "

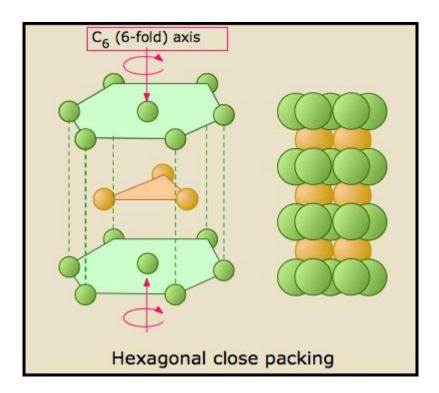


Spatial arrangements of tetrahedra of silica

Leon nodded and showed me the spatial arrangemet of the tetrahedra of silica illustated above and said: "Everything is written in the Mind of the Holy of Holies. Through His substance He directs the becoming of the world. For example, the silica tetrahedra form leaflets of hexagonal structure, leaving the center of the hexagons empty. Why? There is a precise reason. Between a leaflet and the other can be adsorbed water and pre-biotic organic substances, which then will organize themselves into simple organic compounds, which typically will form hexagonal structures of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen atoms from the lattice of tetrahedra of silica.



This is the very structure of the quantized logons explained by me in my essay on the ether, published on Academia Edu under the title: The Mystery of the Continuum." Leon then showed this picture on his computer.



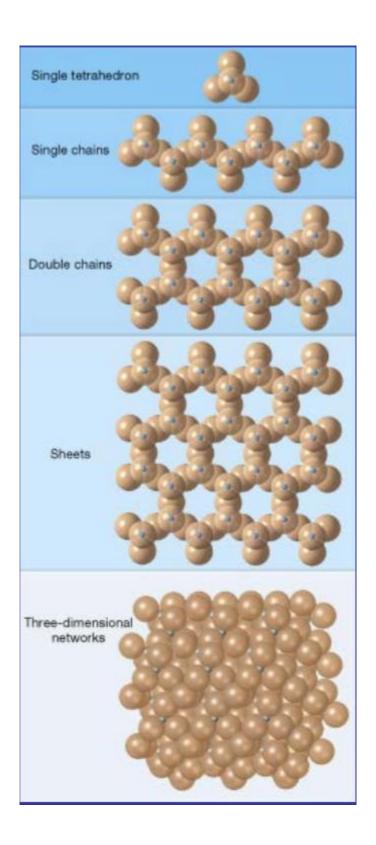
"It is a compact distribution of logons, i.e. atoms of space-time, that form a hexagonal lattice of tetrahedra in contact between them. Naturally, the clays, which are the sediments that were the first to be deposited on the sea bottom, reflect the same structure of space-time that is the most likely of all the structures. The silicon

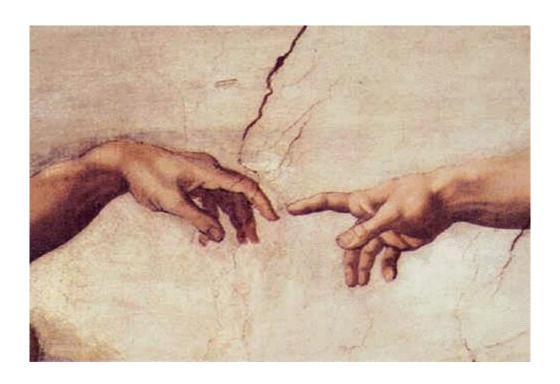
joining with oxygen atoms, forms tetrahedra which are distributed according to a spatial distribution with a hexagonal symmetry. "

"Then you prefer the Cairn-Smith theory? "I asked, and Leon pouring a second glass of wine said:" Sure, sure, it's the simplest and most logical theory because it is based on simple natural phenomena and as said your favorite prophet Albert Einstein: the explanations should be simple and ... " you do not really understand something until you're able to explain it to your grandmother."

"I'm sure my grandmother would understand this explanation because she was convinced that man was created by God, from the slime of the Earth! "I said, and Leon raised his glass to toast by saying:" **Afar min ha-adamah**Correct! Of course in addition to the matter that is never perfectly inert and is far from inanimate, because it is made of His substance, there is always the will of God. So we say that the theory of Cairn-Smith, we must also add theory of the intelligent design, to complete it! "

And we concluded the discussion with a third toast to Life!





The field of action of God

After the summer in October Leon organized a barbecue with sausages and Nero d'Avola in his farm of Scicli to which he invited all the members of the Academy of the Kabbalists, which included the two Bolognesi and Aziz. They were few, but good, and of course Leon was the head of that famous Academy, and the only one who fully understood what he was saying. When they were all drunken and ready to receive the truth, Leon preached to them:

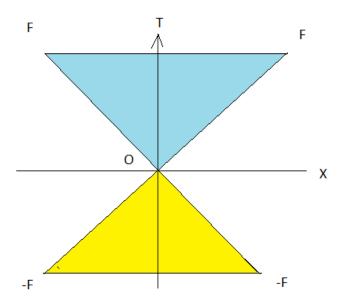
"The following definitions apply to God:

- 1- He is eternal and immortal
- 2- His substance is infinite
- 3- His potentiality is infinite (i.e. He is omnipotent)
- 4- He is absolute certainty

Let's analyze these definitions to see what they mean in terms of the physical reality.

Eternal and immortal are synonyms that mean the same thing. For God the time never passes, that is, for Him, time has stopped. God lives outside of time in the present and His substance is infinite, because nothing can limit it.

We can describe this physical reality of God with the space-time diagram of Minkowski relative to the event Big Bang."



Leon distributed to all a sheet of paper with the Minkowski diagram simplified as shown in the figure above. Then he went on to explain: "For simplicity we represent only a two-dimensional section of the diagram. The cone colored in blue is the Future and that in yellow color is the Past of the event Big Bang. The straight line X is the one that represents the *Present* and therefore the position of the observer God when the creation took place on the point O. It follows that the only place where you can satisfy the condition imposed by the definition of God, who is outside of time, it the axis X. This axis is part of God's plane of action. Therefore God has nothing to do with the bad luck of men. The jealous God, the irascible and fierce God of the Bible, is not the true God, but the *Probability* that does not listen to anybody and does not have a conscience. The Bible must be interpreted well, trying to understand the message that it tries to send. The true God is not good, but He is fair because He can only create success and absolute certainty, with His infinite potential. For Him there is only the reality of the present, which always has probability 1, that's for sure. Future events are in the hands of a strange force called Chance, which sometimes can be bad. "

Andrea elaborated: "Also known as the Law of Menga"

"Bravo, you're smart, of course thanks to all the wine drunk to open your mind." Said Leon and Frank added: "His brain is lined up with ham, which holds his ideas in a warm environment!"

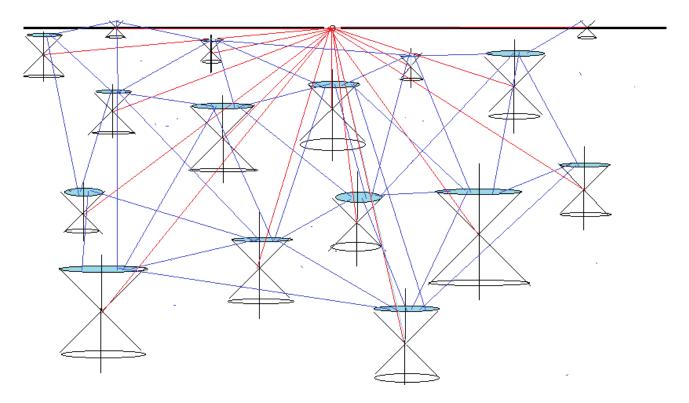
Leon continued to preach: "In the blue and yellow areas inside the cones time passes and movement is possible for bodies with zero mass, like photons, up to those with huge mass, like galaxies and black holes. In the area colored white outside the cones, the movement is not possible, during the creation event Big Bang, for the bodies with mass, because here time stands still and they would violate the laws of relativity traveling faster than light. Only God can live there, of course without moving. But a motionless God, with time still, how can He rule the World? Fortunately, the mathematics of the quantum theory predict the existence of *tachyons*, that being equipped with an imaginary mass, can move even in that part of space-time.

Let us now see what are suggesting the mathematics of the tachyon. This particle with imaginary negative mass in order to exist must necessarily move between a minimum speed equal to that of light, below which it will never travel, and a maximum speed which can be infinite.

With time still, if this particle has zero mass, it can only have a spatial reality and can travel with infinite speed on the plane of God. So it allows God to instantly transmit his orders to the initial logon located on point O in the plane of the present, the plane of creation, starting from the *bubbles of time* that exist on the plane of creation or below it. "

Leon then distributed another sheet on which he had drawn a diagram showing how the Creation took place according to him, then continued speaking:

"This mechanism, as you can see from this figure, also allows an Immortal and Eternal God to create the Universe and to think outside of time. The red lines are the signals sent to the point O from the bubbles of time, while the blue ones are tachyons that connect to each other the *bubbles of time* (the Universes existing in the infinite space-time) that are obviously the neurons of God.



But there's more. The Tachyon allows God to communicate with His infinite substance instantly. Otherwise there would be areas of His infinite substance unreachable by the divine Logos, if He could only move at the speed of light.

To conclude: without tachyons God could neither think nor control His substance! And God, I think, was and is a permanent presence in the present. The future does not belong to Him. *Evil* does not exist except as a negative probability, therefore the crucifixion of Jesus, was not the price to pay to redeem mankind from evil. It was simply an event that happened by chance without the will of God. "

Andrea said, "Why God did not send a tachyon to stop the crucifixion?"

Leon took the blow and coughed to hide his embarrassment: "Intelligent question to which I can only answer: perhaps He didn't want to interfere with the freedom of men. Because God is fair and impartial."

Andrea said: "I hope you're right!" Then added that to visualize the tachyons, he had to imagine some kind of black turkeys, flying at speeds so great that they not only did not make any shadow, because they went faster than light, but they were invisible and perhaps they even didn't exist.

Now Aziz spoke up and said: "I think you all are wrong. You have a concept of death that the Druze do not share. For the Druze, to die means moving to

another existence, moving to another being, a process that continues forever. This view accords well with a principle of physics that says that energy is transformed into other forms of energy but can not disappear, because "nothing" does not exist. That you don't know, but God knows. Why doesn't He intervene to prevent death? Because he knows that death opens the way to a new life, every time and forever. This is the only explanation that makes God free from guilt of failing to prevent evil and the worst of all evils, which is death. That's why I invented the story of the cloning of Jesus, to reveal the secret of the Druze that my grandfather and my father had revealed to me. "

And Leon replied laconically: "It may seem strange, but I got that."

Everybody breathed a sigh of relief and applauded. Andrew and Frank opened a bottle of good Grappa to make a toast at the end of that evening.

But Leon retired quietly in a corner of the farm, under an olive tree and wept. In both explanations, the problem of evil and God's silence remained unexplained. For one reason or another, God did not intervene. Or because he wanted to leave man free or because he wanted him to be reborn after death. If God did not intervene to stop the evil and to prevent the death sentence of the righteous, what kind of God was He?

All the research of his life, throughout the study of physics and theology were unnecessary. There remained the secret of life so wonderfully described in the poetic words of the Hymn of Creation of the ancient Indian philosophy that surely Brahmagupta Junior had installed in his mind, along with the knowledge of Hebrew and mathematics. Leon began to recite to himself the ancient poetry that spoke of the *One*, his great discovery:

Hymn of Creation

Then even nothingness was not, nor existence.

There was no air then, nor the heavens beyond it.

What covered the One? Where was He? In what state was

then the cosmic water, in depths unfathomable?

Then there was neither death nor immortality,
nor was there then the torch of night and day.
The One breathed without breath, self-sufficient.
There was only that One then, and there was nothing else.

First there was only darkness wrapped in darkness.

All this was only water unenlightened.

The One that occurred, enclosed in nothing,

arose ultimately born by the power of heat.

In the beginning desire descended on Him,
that was the primal seed, born of the mind.
The sages who search in their hearts with wisdom
They know what is the image of what is not.

And they have pulled their rope through the void, and they know what was above, and what was below.

Primordial powers created powerful and fertile forces.

Below was strength, and on it was the impulse.

But, after all, who knows, and who can say?

Where it all came, and how took place the creation?

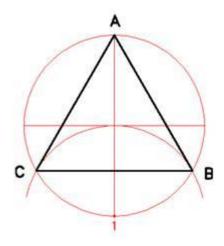
The gods themselves are created after the creation,
so who really knows where it began?

Whence all creation had its origin,

He, if He created it or has not created,

He, who oversees everything from the high heaven,

He knows, or maybe he does not know.



Three points form an equilateral triangle that is constructed simply with two equal circles. Three points define a plane. (Euclid)

The Accountant of Tripoli

Al Muhasib

(المحاسب)

Becoming old it happened more often that Leon did not remember more than three things at a time. For example, when he went out to go somewhere with the car, he remembered to take:

- 1- his wallet (which contained money and the driver's license)
- 2- car keys
- 3- the phone to call for help in case of accidents.

If his wife, as often happened while he was organizing to leave the house, yelled from the kitchen: "Take the keys of the letter box and go to Pozzallo to see if we got any mail! Then stop at the bakery for bread! "Leon invariably forgot or his wallet or his mobile phone and instead he took the keys to the mailbox. Sometimes he forgot the car keys but that was not a problem. When he was about to open the car's door, he realized that he didn't have them and came back to take them. The problem was more serious however with the lack of the wallet, because if the Police had stopped him on the road, they would give him a fine for driving without a license, or if he miraculously remembered to go to the bakery, he had no money to pay.

Leon being a person who loved to find the hidden meaning of things, cutting each hair into four logical slices (as they say), had raised the issue in a serious way and this is what he was able to find out.

The human being can't remember more than three things at a time, because for three points passes one plane and one only, and three points are the only three-dimensional space that a human being can conceive. The problem had repercussions in religious terms and Leon was one that analyzed the Bible in detail, rather he was one that could be considered a Talmudist, for the enormous effort and zeal that he had employed to understand word for word what was written in the book of Genesis. He had arrived even to learn the Hebrew text by heart and had compared it with the Maronite Bible written in Arabic, to be sure to interpret well what was written.

The conclusion of his studies of the Old Testament was that God had created man as a three-dimensional being (and not as a four-dimensional one, as asserted by Einstein, who had added time as the fourth dimension). Man was a human being with his feet resting on the Earth, a slow-moving being that had no notion of the fourth dimension, that of time, because in reality, according to Leon, time didn't exist neither for man nor for God.

Let's start from the fact that time does not exist.

The reasoning which led Leon to eliminate time was after all simple in its crystalline logic: for God time did not exist, because being eternal, He was living in an eternal present, where past and future were united together in one motionless reality.

For men, the situation was a bit more complex, but easily understandable. Man lived in a constant evolution, in which time was an imaginary dimension created by his own mind to understand a fleeting future that did not exist and that just as it occurred, immediately turned into an ephemeral present that instantly became past or better said became a motionless fossil, a fossil shell of the present and of the future. Only this present had a meaning, but it was so short, that its existence was reduced to zero.

It is worth analyzing in detail also the mental process that Leon had developed to arrive at conclusions that "man is a sinner because he can not remember more than three commandments at a time" and the Ten Commandments are too many to

remember. It was not the fault of man if he sinned, because it was hard for him to remember all the commandments.

Once demonstrated that there is no time, what evidence had Leon for his theory of sin? It was scientifically proven that men, since ancient times, could not count more than three. Let us now analyze the difficulties that men have to remember or imagine more than three things at a time.

In his latest book, The Museum of numbers, that Leon was reading, the great mathematician Piergiorgio Odifreddi had given irrefutable proof of the concept that early humans could not count much more than two, sometimes arriving at the most at three, but with hard work. For the ancient human beings three amounted to many, in fact, in the French language has remained the "trés" to mean much, as "trés bon", which means three times good or a lot of good.

Then Leon had clear before himself the living model of this truth, materialized in the unforgettable figure of *Al Muhasib*, a character from Tripoli that he met almost every day during his wanderings through the streets of that city, during the lunch break, that at the Waha Oil Company was very generous: two hours, to allow the Libyans to go to the mosque to pray the noon prayer, then eat and finally to enjoy a long refreshing nap, to rest from having not done anything all morning and prepare psychologically not do nothing during the whole afternoon.

At Muhasib, as they called them, meant in Arabic "the accountant" or rather "the bookkeeper", and that was a nickname assigned to him by Leon and shared without discussion by the two Turks, Racip and Yasher, that were Muslims and although they did not know Arabic they trusted Leon. The three friends and colleagues, Leon and the two Turks, formed a stable triad and a very solid one indeed. It was a Mediterranean brotherhood that the three shared, both culturally and genetically. They were all descendants of the same ancient ethnicities: the Hittites, who were the ancestors of the Etruscans and therefore of the Romagnoli (Leon was a Romagnolo) and also of many Turks, the Hyksos and the barbarian hordes of Genghis Khan, whose aggressive genetic program was diluted in the blood of all the Europeans. Then there were the Greeks, the Romans of the Eastern Empire and finally the Jews, from which the Mediterranean peoples had inherited the ability to analyze the Absolute and its paradoxes and from whom they inherited the theory of the Unity of God which, however, in addition to being One was also Triune.

At Muhasib was a young man, in his thirties, with a normal face for the Mediterranean standards: you could put him in Sicily, in Greece or Malta, but not in Oslo, because the Norwegians would have quickly noticed him for his curly black hair and the olive skin complexion that was slightly tanned. He walked a little bent forward with his eyes unfocused, because according to Leon, he was always calculating something. After twenty steps under the arcades of Tripoli (built by the Italians), he would stop and resting his right hand on a column of the porch, was beginning to count, with the left hand. His eyes were focused on the movements of his left hand, which were always the same. He opened the thumb first, then the index and then the medium, one, two and three. Then stopped. He then opened his left hand and with the characteristic gesture of those who want to hunt a fly, waving his open hand before his eyes he continued to walk thoughtfully. After a few steps he would begin to do the same things again. This behavior was discussed at length, and the discussion occupied the lunch break of the three friends of the Mediterranean triad. After eating a frugal "ta'amia" made with mashed flat beans, they sat in a small outdoor cafe on the seafront of Tripoli, in the shadow of the old ficus benjamina trees planted by the Italians in ancient times and to kill the time they were discussing what happened. Why Al Muhasib counted only up to three?

The three colleagues, despite being of the same culture and the same Mediterranean tradition, had different mental characteristics. Leon was an exegete of the Bible and a Geologist strong in geometry. Racip was a Geologist, skeptical and iconoclastic but strong in computer science and good with computers and Yasher was a Geophysicist, very strong in mathematics, in fact no one understood his formulas. Their opinions, then, reflected three different points of view that could be summarized in the following way:

- 1- For Leon *Al Muhasib* was trying to uncover the mystery of the Trinity, but failed.
- 2- For Racip instead he was working on a mathematical trinary theory to be applied to the computer, to replace the binary, that was too slow.
- 3- For Yasher instead he tried to fill the three dimensional space with just three points because he could not count up to four to form a tetrahedron, which is the most compact Platonic solid, and therefore he was lost in the empty flat place filled only with triangles.

During those long lunch breaks, in the shade of the ficus benjamina, after drinking coffee, many theories, also of fundamental scientific importance, were formulated. Theories never published to make them known to the general public, because they would never be accepted and neither understood. One was the trinary mathematics of Yasher, which formed the basis for the study of Racip for a new faster system to operate the computer and then also helped Leon to understand the workings of the Universe, and of the Creation and of God.

The trinary mathematics of Yasher (which was never developed) was based on the simple concept that while zero could only be zero, being the only number that always stays the same, the one could be either +1 or -1 and then had a double nature which could be exploited to create positive and negative realities. The three key numbers were: 0, +1 and -1. One could also, according to Racip, build computer systems which analyzed the newspaper reports. The 0 corresponded to the phrase "no comment", +1 corresponded to the phrase "good news" and to -1 corresponded to the phrase "bad news". A kind of Face Book in which in addition to no comment and thumbs up, thumbs down was added to indicate dissent. For Yasher +1 was the field where reigned inertia and gravity (which caused the concentration of matter and black holes) and -1 was that of the negative realities where reigned expansion and dilution of matter (that caused dark energy and dark mass). In one type of reality were used 0 and +1, as fundamental building blocks to construct the reality. In the second type, were used 0 and -1, to build the complex numbers, the tachyons and antimatter.

Almost twenty years had passed since that happy time and who knows what had happened to $Al\ Muhasib$. Was he still alive, because he should not be more than fifty years old? Did he continue to count by three, to fill the space with triangles? Or had he reached a milestone with his calculations? $Al\ Muhasib$ had never spoken and never had solved the mystery of his calculations. There remained, however, traces of his presence in the subsequent work of Leon, that relying on $Al\ Muhasib$, had decided that only three numbers were enough to describe God and reality. These were: 0, 1 and ∞ and with those numbers Leon had built his Kabbalah. In any case he could only remember only three things at a time. It must be said, however, that Leon had been forced later to add a fourth number: -1, to understand the operation of the tachyon, whose negative mass allowed it to travel at infinite speed and therefore was useful to God to send His orders to His infinite kingdom.

Besides all other arguments the fourth number explained the complexity of the Tetragrammaton, the holy name of God: YHWH, which was not pronounceable but could be analyzed with mathematics. That's the conclusion of Leon, the Kabbalist, on the meaning of the Holy Name. The Holy Name was a tetrahedron at the apices of which were positioned these four numbers, with which one could build all reality:

 $0, + 1, \infty \text{ and } - 1.$

The two letters H were almost equal to each other, but they differed only in the + and - signs that distinguished them.

At Muhasib, had contributed to all these important discoveries.

You never know under what stone or under what dung' heap is hiding the next diamond! This was a truth that perhaps had never been written anywhere, but that Leon continued to cite when he had the opportunity to do so.



Two fundamental questions for a Cabalist

Does God exist?

This is a good question for a Kabbalist, said Leon. To answer this question one must accept a truth that (nearly) everyone accepts (the existence of God) written in a letter, enclosed in a box, with characters of an unknown alphabet, without being able to open the box to try to read the letter. But (nearly) everyone agrees that the truth written in the letter exists and it is true.

Since those who are in agreement on that truth (God's existence) are men, and the head of men is the box that contains the letter, one has to go into that box, to understand. Understand what? Certainly not the content of the letter, written in a indecipherable language, but at least how and why that truth of God's existence had ended up in the minds of men.

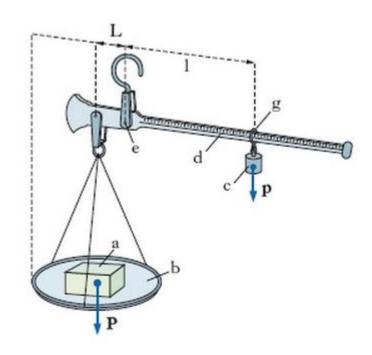
The method of analysis is that of the atomic scientists or rather the quantum physicists: it was necessary to prove the existence of something, of a body or of an elementary particle of which we know almost nothing, but its effects on the real world can be quantified in theory, if the theory is right.

One had to first find out whether the existence of God was written in the human DNA from the beginning. If the answer was yes, then the phenomenon of life would have indirectly confirmed that its origin was divine, as the shadow of a person confirms the presence of the person somewhere. There is no doubt that the idea of God is in our head, even in the head of the Atheist, because they must have an idea of what they deny, otherwise why sould they bother to talk about the non-existence of God?

But there was a proof easier to understand. Why are my apricots and my mulberries so sweet? If they were created by chance, why are they so sweet? Every one understands why. To induce men and birds to eat them so their seeds will be spread around and cause other apricot trees and mulberry trees to grow. There is a purpose in life and in nature: growth. Hence there is a meaning, an objective. Even if we can't read the letter inside our box, we can guess that it contains some good news, some project that is favourable to life on Earth (and maybe elsewhere).

I, the Cabalist, continue to study that language, but there is no doubt in my mind that the unknown language is written in our DNA.

The second most important question is: will there be life after death?



What happens after death?

I think I know, but I am (probably) only guessing.

Here is my idea. Take the equation:

1 = 1

where the two 1 appear to have the same value 1. In reality 1 is on the left of = and 1 is on its right. If I bring the 1 on the right to the left, its sign changes from + to - and I obtain :

1-1=0 (still a valid equation meaning: 0=0)

That means that the 1 on the right in reality is the opposite of the 1 on the left. He sign = is the fulcrum of the equation and it means zero.

Now because of the principle of conservation of energy (Emmy Noether), energy must be conserved even after death, therefore I can write :

Energy of life = Energy beyond life

and the sign = is the zero of the equation meaning death.

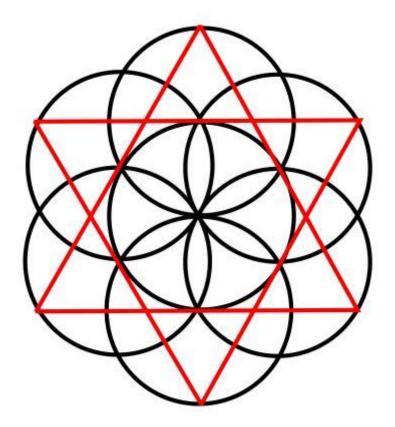
Now I can bring the member on the right to the left and I will get:

Energy of life – Energy beyond life = 0

What is the conclusion? Life will continue, but we will be transformed in antimatter and we could not come back because we would be immediately annihilated.

Right?

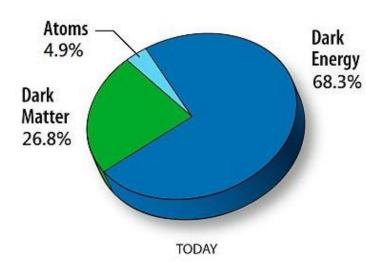
Geometric Essays



From: The Kabbalah of Scicli

As you very well know we have created the Academy of Scicli. We are few Cabalists, mostly people completely devoid of religious culture and even less of scientific indoctrination and knowledge, getting together to drink Nero d'Avola and grill sausages. The Cabalists are thus unbiased and have the advantage to see the problems through the inspiration of wine. (The Kabbalist)

Dark energy and dark mass



Abstract:

The pie chart above illustrates the current situation. Most of the substance of the Universe appears to consist of *dark energy* and *dark matter*, but until now scientists don't have the faintest idea about their origin and ignore what they are.

Here are some "philosophical ideas" proposed by me, to start a discussion with members of the Academy more qualified than me to solve this enigma.

I believe that dark energy and dark matter could consist of tachyons formed during the inflationary phase of the early Big Bang, when time was slow or zero due to the extremely high density of the Universe.



Paradoxes of Time

Let's start thinking about *Time* and let's try to solve this problem in a manner contrary to the Theory of Relativity. Don't worry about Einstein, it's not the first time that he has to admit to be wrong.

The black holes, stopping the light, have already given a big blow to his theory of relativity, which provided that the light is traveling at constant speed "c" everywhere. Einstein first had noticed that the light was slowed down by the gravity of a heavy object and had to admit that it stopped in the black holes, of which he originally doubted the existence. Already in 1919, astronomers had shown, during an eclipse of the Sun, that the light of the stars was deflected by the mass of the Sun, around which it was slowing down. This is the problem to be analyzed and to try to solve:

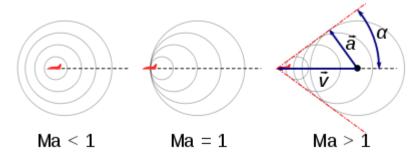
Superluminal speed (faster than light). Do you think that's possible?



Lucky Luke, the world's fastest cowboy, shoots faster than his shadow.

To do this he must overcome the barrier of the speed of light which cannot be overcome in the Universe by particles that have a positive mass between zero and infinity. Do you think that's possible? What happens if particles have a negative mass? The model below shows what happens when an aircraft exceeds the speed

of sound (the sound barrier) of 1 Mach.



The wall of sound is about 1,200 km / hr in the air (one Mach). When the aircraft arrives at the wall of sound, the sound waves that were concentric, accumulate in one point, the sound barrier. But then if Ma > 1, the plane passes the sound barrier, passes over the center of vibration of the sound waves leaving behind the sound and creating a "bang". Inside the airplane drops a peaceful silence.

The wall of light is 300,000 km / sec in a vacuum.

Since the speed is equal to a space divided by a time: V = S / T, also for the light this formula is valid, only remember that we have to write c (celeritas) instead of V, because of Einstein, who was always a little snobbish used the Latin when he could.

So we write the formula for the speed of light: c = S / T, where 1 / T is the inverse of the time, for example the inverse of one second, that is, 1. What if the time is half a second? The inverse of the time 1 / 0.5 becomes 2, then c doubles, as 300,000 km divided by 0.5 becomes 600,000 km. But Einstein said that this is not possible because at that speed the mass of the particle would become infinite, in other words it would create a wall of light, a wall impenetrable to the mass.

Let's see why. Let's take the relativistic correction proposed by Einstein to be applied to the mass of a particle moving and don't worry about this formula, even I managed to obtain it (after a week of intense overheating of my poor gray matter):

$$m = \frac{m_o}{\sqrt{1 - \left(\frac{v}{c}\right)^2}}$$

Believe me, this formula has been proved right in millions of experiments.

Since the movement creates kinetic energy, the mass m of a particle increases with the speed according to this formula, where m_0 is the rest mass of the particle, when

it stops, and the term in the denominator (called *gamma correction*) represents the square root of 1 minus the ratio to the square of the speed v of the particle, when the particle moves, divided by the square of speed of light c. When this ratio is equal to 1, since the speed of the particle is equal to that of light, the gamma correction of the denominator becomes the square root of 1- 1 = 0. Since any number divided by zero becomes infinite, if the mass of the particle at rest m_0 is not zero, the particle acquires infinite mass, which is impossible, because to do so it should have an infinite energy, which is impossible. It intervenes in other words the wall of light to stop it. Only if the particle has zero rest mass, like the *photon*, the relativistic correction becomes 0/0 = 1, (for the demonstration that 0/0 = 1 see my essay: The Mathematics of God) and then the *photon* does not change its mass, which remains the same, namely zero, because $m_0 \times 1 = 0 = m_0$

Note that to simplify the calculations the speed of light $\, c \,$ being a constant is always taken = 1 as suggested by the mathematician Minkowski, professor of mathematics of Einstein, and thus $\, v \,$, the velocity of the particle, depends on the fraction 1 / T.

If the particle does not move, 1/T = 0, becase T, the time, is infinite, since any number divided by infinity is zero.

My question is: what happens if the *time* in the formula c = S / T is zero?

In other words, what happens if the motion of the particle takes place with time still, in a space outside of time, where time is always still, or in a black hole where even light stops? What happens if a black hole explodes? And what happens to space-time when it expands faster than the speed of light? Does it create a Big Bang, by analogy to the plane passing the sound barrier?

The speed c should become infinite in absence of time? Einstein says that for a particle with mass different from zero that is impossible because the speed of light should be constant and always equal to c = 300,000 (or to simplify c = 1) and c = 1 is only possible if the space shrivels up to become zero, in front of the particle, so that c = 0/0 = 1, then the speed of light is equal to c. And this is what happens to the photon to enable it to travel at the speed of light. A photon has a reality only at the speed of light when his time stops, that is, a second of his time becomes infinite. But an infinite speed is possible?

If a particle could travel at infinite speed, what would happen? If that particle and a light signal departed at the same time directed towards the Moon which is located

at a distance of about 300,000 km from the Earth the light would arrive in a second and that particle in zero seconds, because it would arrive just as soon as it left and the light would take at least one second.

Only tachyons can travel faster than light and sometimes, under certain conditions, even at infinite speed. But do they exist? Below are some simple mathematical tricks to prove that they *could exists*.

Let's see why and let's try to understand what are the tachyons.

A tachyon is a hypothetical particle, since it's not yet found, whose mass squared is negative, that is m^2 is equal to -1 then $m = \sqrt{-1}$

For simplicity we call *i* the square root of minus one. Then $i = \sqrt{-1}$

$$m = \frac{m_o}{\sqrt{1 - \left(\frac{v}{c}\right)^2}}$$

We apply then this value of m_0 to the formula of the relativistic correction above.

I must admit that this is a mathematical trick to allow the imaginary mass at the numerator of this equation to cancel out with that at the denominator, otherwise the energy of the particle would become imaginary and therefore contrary to the principles of physics. This is not the only trick "ad hoc" of mathematics to allow a particle to do extraordinary things. Think of the photon of mass 0!

Let's start from the formula of Einstein that corrects the mass due to the speed of the particle and suppose the numerator to be $m_0 = i \times 0.1$, that is, that the particle has a small negative mass different from zero and equal to 0.1, while the term in the denominator remains as always equal to gamma. If the tachyon is traveling faster than light, we assume that its speed for example is 0.001 higher than that of light which squared becomes 0.000001. We can then write the denominator, instead of the square root of -0.000001 to avoid the negative sign $i \times 0.001$, where 0.001 is the square root of 0.000001. Thus we simplify the gamma correction eliminating the two i which cancel out eliminating the imaginary numbers. Therefore we get that $m_0 = 0.1 / 0.001 = 100$, a number much larger than the mass of the tachyon at rest. The imaginary terms are eliminated and the mass and energy of the tachyon are

positive and real, like any self-respecting energy. All this means that because of its superluminal speed, the tachyon acquires a positive mass, which increases as its speed decreases. From the formula below it can be deduced that if the tachyon has a mass different from zero, if the denominator becomes zero, that is, if its velocity decreases to become equal to that of a photon, its mass becomes progressively larger and it takes an infinite energy to overcome the barrier of light. If instead the rest mass of the tachyon is zero, when its speed becomes equal to that of light, the tachyon is transformed into a photon. Let's study the equation again:

$$m = \frac{m_o}{\sqrt{1 - \left(\frac{v}{c}\right)^2}}$$

When $m_0 = 0$ and also the denominator becomes zero, we obtain, 0/0 = 1 and the tachyon becomes a photon. Nice, isn't it, this capacity to trasform one in the other!

If you followed this simple math so far, the time has come to talk about the tachyons, who are particles of negative mass traveling faster than light.

What does negative mass mean? What are they really? They are possibly the quanta of "expansion", more similar to ultrasounds than to particles. They are exactly the opposite of matter, although not really antimatter. Instead of creating gravity, they create expansion. Probably they are formed due to explosions which take place in black holes, in absence of time. They can be formed as well when there are small spontaneous outbursts, caused by quantum fluctuations, outside of the kinetic Universes, where time has stopped or has almost stopped. Or they could be formed when the expansion of space-time excedes to speed of light. The tachyons are not only traveling faster than light up to infinite speed, but they cannot travel below the speed of light, becase that would require an infinite amount of energy to overcome the barrier of light. But the maths above demonstrates that they can create energy and mass when they slow down without ever slowing down below the speed of light. Instead, they can easily travel with infinite speed if their energy becomes zero and their mass is zero, because of the principle of equivalence of energy and mass expressed by this famous equation of Einstein:

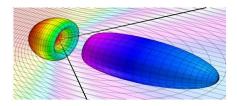
$$E = mc^2$$

This fact is easily understood by studying this formula correct for the speed of the particle by the gamma correction:

$$E = \frac{mc^2}{\sqrt{1 - \frac{v^2}{c^2}}}$$

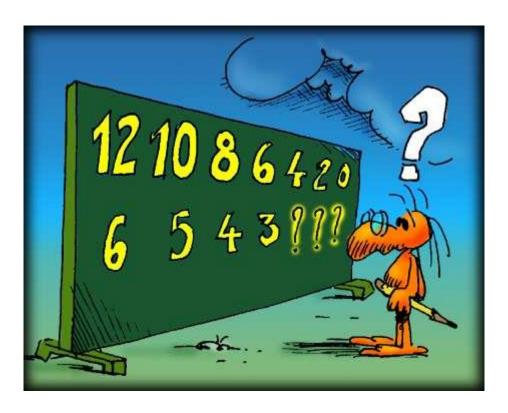
When the term at the denominator becomes infinite, because the particle travels at infinite speed, the gamma correction becomes zero, because any number divided by infinity is zero, and therefore the energy of the tachyon becomes zero.

Another fact to consider is that if the tachyons travel faster than the speed of light, they don't make any "shadow" because their shadow must travels at the same speed of the photons. But a tachyon, not only makes no shadow. It precedes its shadow that is linked to the photons. A tachyon is therefore "dark", because it precedes light: hence dark energy and dark matter could be made by tachyons!



The Tachyon

Because a tachyon would always move faster than light, it would not be possible to see it approaching. After a tachyon has passed nearby, we would be able to see two images of it, appearing and departing in opposite directions. The black line is the shock wave of Cherenkov radiation, shown only in one moment of time. (Wikipedia)



Mathematical and physical logic busted (Explained by Leon to the members of the Academy of Kabbalists)

The big Piergiorgio Odifreddi, for me always a great inspiration of good mathematics and science, has inspired to me two new concepts that perhaps were already latent in my brain, (because after all I have been fossilized on the same things for years) but that are now, thanks to him, coming back to my mind.

The first concept has to do with mathematical logic (or better with elementary arithmetic) and the second is only a concept that has to do with the explanation of a physical phenomenon.

Fine! Let's start with the math. The problem is two-fold, and however, has the same origin: the division and the numbers at the denominator. The two problems are the division by zero and the division by infinity.

Let's take a simple computer as a Sharp EL - 334 E operated with solar battery and with 10 digits in the display.

If with this computer I do the following operation: 0 / 0 the result it gives me is 0, that is, a result that would cancel out, as we saw, the photon' energy (destroying the structure of quantum mechanics). God forbids!

For years, however, I have said that the result of this operation must be: 0/0 = 1

Demonstration

We have seen that 0 is the accumulation point of the series 1 / n as n goes to infinity.

i.e.:

Lim 1 / n for n tending to infinity = 0 then we can write

$$1/\infty = 0$$

And its reciprocal is:

$$\infty = 1/0$$

These are the equations of Brahmagupta.

We also said (in the Talmud of Scicli) that mathematical logic implies that 0/0 = 1, and therefore we can substitute 0 with the value $1/\infty$ and then write:

$$1/\infty$$
 divided by $1/\infty = 1$

and since the two infinities cancel each other we would have the demonstration that 1 = 1, which is proof that 0 / 0 = 1

Once understood this, let us now try to understand what is the logic of the computer.

If I divide with the computer: 1/1,000,000,000 = 0,000.000.001, I get a 10-digit number that is close to 0, but it is not 0, because the computer is limited to ten digits. If I had another most powerful computer I could split 1 in a huge number of digits, but not into an infinite one, because unfortunately the mathematical logic of the computer does not accept that the 0 and the ∞ are numbers. If it accepted this concept it would be easy to write:

$$1/\infty = 0$$
. Right?

If I divided two equal numbers almost zero between them, like a billionth divided by a billionth:

0,000.000.001 / 0,000.000.001 = 1, in this case the machine would have no problem to give me as a result 1, so why then it refuses to accept that 0 / 0 = 1?

We have seen that I can remedy to this problem with a trick: instead of writing 0/0, we can write $1/\infty = 0$ divided $1/\infty = 0$, and since the two cancel each other out, we get that 1/1 = 1 and we solve the problem eliminating the infinity problem. The problem would be resolved elegantly if we could get the computer to accept that 0 and ∞ are numbers, but unfortunately there are those (not Kabbalists) who oppose this solution. However since the infinities cancel out, it doesn't matter if they exist in nature or not. We can define them *mathematical entities* and thus solve the problem.

Well, let's see now the second problem.

If I divide by the number 9, all the integers from 1 to 9, I get this strange result:

```
1/9 = 0, 111111111 ...

2/9 = 0, 22222222 ...

3/9 = 0.333333333 ...

4/9 = 0.444444444 ...

5/9 = 0.55555555 ...

6/9 = 0.666666666 ...

7/9 = 0.77777777 ...

8/9 = 0.888888888 ...

9/9 = 1 (or 0.999999999 ...)
```

The sum of all the numbers to the right of the = sign are approaching 5, without ever reaching it, so the final result is:

```
4, 999999999 ....
```

To get 5 I should have infinite time and infinite patience (gifts that only God possesses).

If instead I add the numbers to the right of 0 as follows:

1/9 + 2/9 + 3/9 + 4/9 + 5/9 + 6/9 + 7/9 + 8/9 + 9/9 = 45/9 = 5 without problems of infinite decimals. All fractions have the same denominator 9, then adding up all the numbers in the nominator I get 45, which divided by 9, gives 5.

With the sum of the numbers on the nominator of the fraction and the reduction of all the addenda to the lowest common denominator, I eliminated the infinities! In this case, the least common denominator is 9.

Let's go now to the sum of infinite zeros that according to me should be 1 as follows :

$$0 + 0 + 0 + 0 + \dots + \infty = 1$$

If instead of writing the zeros, (which my computer does not consider numbers but non-entities and therefore for its limited brain a 0 divided by any number is always 0), I used here the same tricks, the operations would be accepted by the computer more easily.

We have seen that to get to zero I can divide any number, by an infinite number like this:

1 / 1.000.000.000.000.000.000 ... = 0,000,000,000,000,000,001, and I could get nearly 0, and then I could use this system to get the zero I need. But with this system I always get that annoying 1 at the end. I would need an infinite time to get to a whole 0, without decimals. But if we use the old trick of dividing each number of the infinite series of natural numbers by infinite, we would solve the problem, fooling the computer (we are men or apes?) using ingenuity.

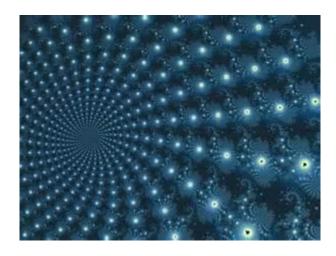
Then we could write:

$$1/\infty + 2/\infty + 3/\infty + 4/\infty + \dots + \infty/\infty = 1$$

Reducing to the lowest common denominator this sum we have at the infinite the sum:

 ∞ / ∞ = 1 and no matter if the mathematicians accept the existence of the infinite or not, here it is the simple fact that a mathematical entity divided by itself should always give 1 as a result. The infinities cancel out without a trace!

Beautiful, isn't it?



Full-emptiness at the end of a black hole

Horror Vacui

Let us now analyze the problem of physical logics. Why do individual atoms weigh more if they are alone and less when paired in molecules? For example a hydrogen atom H alone weighs more than a hydrogen atom paired to its twin to form the molecule known as H2. The same applies to the oxygen atom O, that weighs more alone than paired to its twin to form the molecule O2.

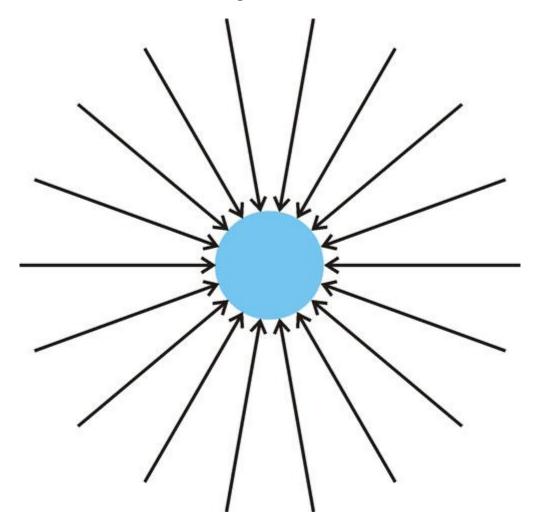
Odifreddi says that it's because the atoms are using a bit of their energy (which is equivalent to their mass) to bind to other atoms. Good up to here, but we remain stunned trying to figure it out. Why? If I go hand in hand with my wife, I do not lose weight, otherwise I would try to go around always hand in hand with her (I have to lose 18 kilos, by order of the doctor).

So what trick do the atoms do to lose weight? If we start from the simple premise that everything that exists is filling the vacuum of space-time, and that if it didn't fill it, space-time would be filled with vacuum, which can not exist, this physics problem would become easier to analyze and perhaps even to understand. The vacuum does not exist because there would otherwise be non-being, and by definition only what exists, is. The non-being, by definition, is not. That's enough!

We have said and shown in the Talmud of Scicli that space-time is full of infinite *logons*, atoms of space-time of zero size and zero mass, that fill it completely leaving no gaps and that they are the cause of the inertia of the infinite. It doesn't matter what are the *logons*, just think of physical entities that are in contact with each other without leaving gaps. The logons, each of which occupies the center of the

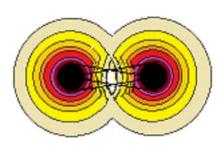
infinite space-time, when are moved from their equilibrium position, exert a pressure on the body that moves them, which is called inertia. Einstein discovered that the inertia is equivalent to gravity, and both are physical properties of space-time, but he forgot to tell us why.

In the Talmud of Scicli we have assumed that the inertia was a pressure applied by the logons on massive bodies and therefore it's also an energy, which exerts a pressure on the bodies in the following manner:



In the case of a single atom, the pressure exerted on him by the inertial logons creates its gravitational mass and therefore its atomic weight. If the atoms are two (or more than two) and are paired, the pressure exerted on one of them cancels out with that of the opposite sign exerted on the other, so between the two a vacuum is

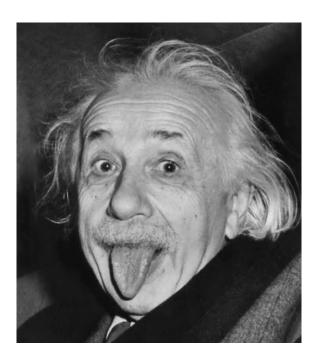
created and the two atoms are pasted one against the other, to avoid that vacuum, as illustrated schematically by the drawing below.



Since the mass of the atoms is due to their inertial pressure, if at the point of contact of the two atoms the pressure decreases, it will also decrease the mass and the two atoms will weigh less. In terms conforming to the theory expressed in the Talmud of Scicli, the two cones of certainty of the two atoms will cancel out when the atoms are in contact with each other.

Dear friends of the Academy of the Kabbalists, these phenomena have been explained to you before. He who has ears to hear, let him hear. Otherwise drink a nice grappa and do not worry about them, since the world goes on fine just the same.

What are the logons?



Einstein once said: "You do not really understand something until you're able to explain it to your grandmother."

The *logons* are my greatest discovery. Unfortunately today at the beach Achilles told me that he did not understand a thing.

In the Talmud of Scicli I tried to explain to my friends and not to my grandmother, who died a long time ago, my theory of the *logons*, i.e. the indivisible atoms of space-time forming an ether that fills all the infinite space. Infinite *logons*, because of their characteristics, also have the property to fill an *Aleph*, small at will, leaving no gaps.

I must therefore try to explain again in simple words not only what are the *logons*, but also what is the *Aleph*.

In the Talmud of Scicli I gave this definition of the *logons*: they are the smallest part of the Being and when at rest they fill up all the space, forming a continuous

substance (the substance of God) made of zero-size particles without mass, but with potential energy. Since space is infinite, each *logon* is the center of the space and the origin of an event in space-time.

A *logon* then is the mass at rest, the dimension at rest and the time at rest of the *photon*.

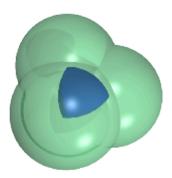
I will try to explain better the concept with the help of a mathematician, David Berlinski, who in his book: *The numbers and things*, explains very well what is a geometrical point.

The geometrical point is something that has taken from the concept of location its essential properties, that of being *here* rather than *there*. Each event that occurs in space-time has its origin in a *logon*, which is nothing other than a geometric point with physical existence. But one should remember that a geometric point is not a number, not having dimensions and, being born strangely every time an event occurs in space and time, it is a geometric object, a kind of immeasurable atom in which an event has its origin. Geometric points together with lines and geometrical figures are used in Geometry and in abstract Mathematics.

Things however change when we deal with real world Physics. The hypothesis that the space contains infinite points is naturally in conflict with quantum mechanics, which foresees only a finite and discontinuous number of fundamental or elementary particles. The particles that form the reality have their origin, like all events, in a given *logon*. Since, however, these elementary particles vibrate continuously, moving inside probability spheres, where they constantly change position, it follows that they are no longer *here* rather than *there*, but are simultaneously both *here* and *there* within spheres of probability, within which their chances of being found is equal to 1, that is, to certainty. They thus are constantly jumping from one *logon* to another. To overcome this problem, I used the properties of the Reuleaux Tetrahedron to build a spatial lattice that would explain geometrically and concisely these phenomena. The problem was not easy to solve.

I tried with the Reuleaux tetrahedron, which consists of four spheres of probability that surround four *quantized logons* or *quarks* (i.e. particles that are simultaneously both *here* and *there*). The spheres are wedged into one another in such a way that the center of each sphere is located on the surface of the other three. I have assumed that the distance between the quantized *logons* is equal to "h", the Planck

constant. As for quantum mechanics each *logon* could be found simultaneously in every point of its probability sphere, the tetrahedron becomes theoretically a solid that fully fills the space-time without leaving gaps. My concept of space-time is thus full of tetrahedrons of Reuleaux that fill completely the whole space-time and all together create inertia, gravity and nuclear forces. The blue tetrahedron at the center of four spheres is the Aleph, which includes infinite *logons* and represents the certainty of Existence.



Unfortunately, none of my friends understood anything. When we were discussing the impossibility that the *res extensa* of the Universe of Descartes was created *ex nihilo*, my philosopher friend Aharon Nathan commented: if they have neither size nor mass, from what are they formed your *logons*? Are they made of *energy*, of *nihilo* or of *res extensa*?

Fortunately, there are scientists like Leonardo Petrillo and Massimo Teodorani.

Here is an interesting explanation, posted by Leonardo Petrillo, of the little-known Indian atomism, based on the book: *The atom and the elementary particles* by Massimo Teodorani:

"More than three millennia separate us from the time when men began to think that matter was made up of indivisible particles. The idea that matter was made up of building blocks developed mainly in Greece, India and the Arab world, at a time in which the science of physics still did not exist and where all knowledge was incorporated into a kind of "natural philosophy", that inside it contemplated even the so called "atomism." Surely the oldest school of thought developed between 1500 and 500 BC in India. At that time the material world was classified into 4 basic elements: earth, fire, air and water, to which was added a fifth element called

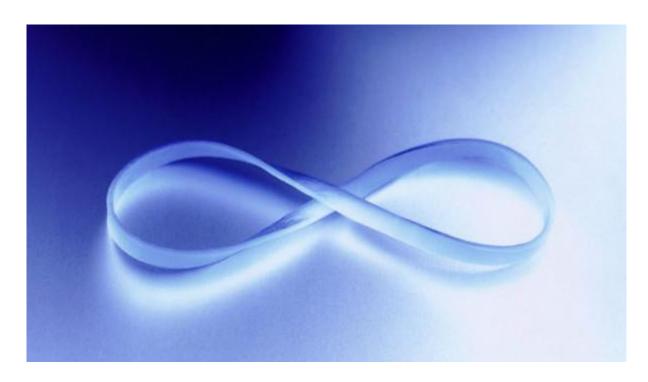
"ether" (the Indians called it "Akasha") with markedly spiritual characteristics. The philosophers of ancient India believed that all of the first four items, except the fifth, were composed of tiny particles of matter. "

Let's stop here. This is the solution. The *logons* are made of spiritual substance.

They are the Akasha of the Indians. The ether was already foreseen by the Indians thousands of years ago, but this is where the problem is difficult to explain to my grandmother. The *logons* have zero size, because they are not made up of parts. All right up to here? And not having material characteristics such as size and mass, have spiritual characteristics, being made of physical zeros. And they have zero mass when they are immobile, but if they move they create energy and thus mass and are the only particles that travel at the speed of light, becoming *photons*.

"Grandma, if you see me from heaven listen: having spiritual dimensions and occupying all the space-time, they represent the Substance of God got it?

You who are there, and not here, you can now confirm that I am right! "



Immutability of the Infinite

We know that Leon could not remember more than three things at a time because he had discovered that this was a typical condition of the human nature that is typically three-dimensional (but perhaps the situation was due to a beginning of rampant Alzheimer disease). However, having finished the book of Piergiorgio Odifreddi, after long and painful overheating of his old brains, at least three things were left in his brains:

- 1- The story of Cesare Zavattini: "The math contest"
- 2- The description of Jorge Borges's Library of Babel
- 3- And the conclusion of the book where Odifreddi clearly said that the infinite does not change when you add one.

Let's see these three things to understand what Leon remembered of that big 400-page book entitled: The museum of Numbers.

The story of Cesare Zavattini

The father of the narrator, never mentioned by name, but called Dad, had joined the math contest of Goettingen in December 1870. It was a Friday.

The math contest consisted in saying the greatest number and the participants in the competition were more than 20,000. After the janitor Pombo had fired the first cannon shot of the day, without anyone noticing that it was the cannon shot the day before, the race began in the presence of Prince Otto and a remarkable group of intellectuals. The competitors then began to recite the string of their numbers. At 19 hrs Alain from Sorbonne slumped exhausted and at 20 hrs the remaining survivors were only 7. At 21 Pombo lit the street lamps and the survivors had arrived at 40,721, when with a twist the algebraist Pull said: "One billion" and the mathematician Italian Binacchi said: "A billion billion billion." At this point Dad said: "A billion ..." until he collapsed exhausted in his chair after saying the last "billions ...".

At this point Prince Otto was about to hang on his chest the medal of victory, when Gianni Binacchi jumped out treacherously and said: "Plus one" and thus he won the race and was carried in triumph. Needless to say, that night my Dad, once he got home, regretted with my mother crying: "I could have said plus 2 and could have won... "But the race was now lost.

Because of this beautiful tale of that wizard that was Cesare Zavattini, who in his life had told all kind of funny stories, Leon had understood the meaning of the story: you can count as long as you want, but to the number that you say you can always add 1 endlessly.

The Library of Babel

Let's now see the second story of that other wizard who was Jorge Luis Borges. Leon some time ago had read the original story written by Borges, but he had already forgotten it long time ago, so it was good that Odifreddi had re-told it to him.

The story began with these words of Borges: "The Universe (which others call the Library) is composed of an indefinite and perhaps infinite number of hexagonal galleries, with ventilation shafts in the middle bordered with low railings"

That was enough for Leon to realize at a glance that that Universe described by Borges, which was crammed with books, could not represent the infinite, because the books had a size and Leon knew that the books had to be at most "n". And at the end of that "n" one could always add + 1 and it became "n + 1". Over all it was the Universe and Leon knew that the Universe had a beginning with the Big Bang and therefore, however great, it could not be infinite, and therefore it could be filled

with hexagons and books, even if it took a lot of time . There was no point in trying to compare the Library of Babel with the infinity.

The infinite does not change when you add 1

Instead, what had said Odifreddi at the end of the book had hit Leon as a possible truth: the infinite does not change when you add one.

Having read and understood the set theory of Cantor, Leon knew that you could add another infinite to the infinity without it to change: it was always an infinite. Even more so, you could add to it a simple 1 without changing it, because more than a number, the word infinite was a definition, similar to to the Hebrew *En Sof* (which meant *without limits*), definition that each man had very clearly in mind. It was a limit that defined something that never ended. It was an axiom: a truth accepted as true without the need for a demonstration. It was a truth that you had to accept on faith, without evidence, as the existence of God. If the infinite was a road, it could continue forever, without ever arriving at the end, then adding an additional kilometer, it would change nothing. If the infinite was a time, that is, if someone had said, "Wait here, I come after an infinite time." You could wait that someone forever, per *secula seculorum* and one more minute would not change anything. The infinite you could write with the sign ∞, that is, with a snake biting its tail, or with a race track without end that did not start nor ended and you could walk on it forever.

Leon was fascinated by the paradoxes of the unlimited and knew that the sound barrier was the extent to which the sound waves could be compressed, reducing them to zero. The light barrier "c" was the maximum speed at which could travel a particle with mass, because at that speed the distance shortened until reaching zero and the time stretched up to become infinite. But what were the limits of infinity? Well! Just what had said its definition: it had no limits. It was the only entity that had no limits. How was that possible? What was there beyond it that limited it? Nothing, just because it had no limits. Terrible!

The mystery revealed

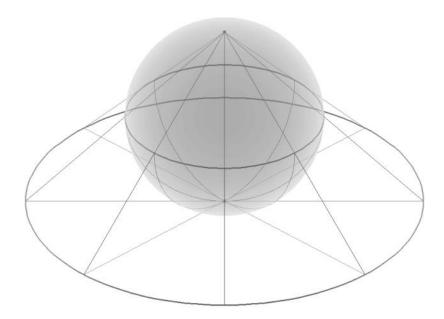
Here's how Leon, the Kabbalist, after a few hours had managed to unravel the mystery.

Starting from zero. It was necessary to resort to the zero, which was the source of everything and that was the greatest mathematical discovery of Leon that, because of his modesty, he had never published, except in his blog on Google. Even for the infinite, the zero was its limit and this was the demonstration.

Starting from zero, that is, from the *logon*, the dimensionless atom of space-time, one could came to 1, that was easier to understand than ∞ , and that was the important mathematical discovery that Leon had made many years ago. Then from 1, with a geometric trick one could reconstruct the infinite starting from the sphere of Rieman and proceeding on the contrary of it (see description below). Leon had already given many times the proof that the sum of infinite atoms of space-time of dimension zero was equal to 1, it doesn't need to be repeated here.

Instead what is worth remembering is that that simple 1, is not only the unit but also the sum of all the *great infinite whole* that includes everything.

That 1 could also be geometrically demonstrated with the sphere of Rieman illustrated below which was also used by the great mathematician Rieman to describe the accumulation of infinite geometric points of space in one point.



In other words it is possible, using the sphere of Rieman, to accumulate the infinite geometric dimensionless points of space (points of zero dimension) only in one point, because the sum of infinite zero is equal to 1.

If the One included all, there was no need to add another 1. The limits of ∞ now were more understandable. On the one hand there was the zero, which can be defined as the zero point of each event that has a meaning in space-time. All that occurs always starts from zero and then it occurs: first it doesn't exist and therefore is zero and then it exists and its probability to exist becomes 1, that is, certainty, which is the second limit of ∞ .

So between 0 and 1 there are endless dimensionless points that create the infinite. No more an infinite without limits, but an infinite between 0 and 1, but also always infinite. An infinite easier to understand.

But the doubt had not disappeared altogether because there remained a big problem.

While 0 was always equal to itself with the sign + and -, the 1 despite being flexible and the sum of all the infinite 0 had a dual personality, and could be either +1 or -1. What was going on in an infinite that had for limit -1?

This is the world of the Devil. Dear friends of the Academy of the Kabbalists, this will be another story of Leon.



Negative Odds

(Theoretical part)

For many years Leon, the Kabbalist, had raised the issue of the negative probability. According to his logic, which by many was considered absurd, in addition to the space-time that characterized the world of normal matter where reigned the positive probability, there had to be a space-time where existed dark energy and dark matter and where reigned the negative probability. No one ever understood what was dark energy and dark matter, much less what was negative probability. His concept was simple, in his absurd clarity, and according to him was also flawless. The theory of Leon, published on his blog, that very few read, was based on the concept that in a simple equation as:

1 = 1

the two 1, despite being equal, in fact were one the opposite of the other, because they were one to left and one to the right of the "=" sign, which was the fulcrum of the equation, and therefore it meant "zero". If you bring the 1 from the right to the left you have to change its sign so: 1 - 1 = 0 and the equation would remain valid and would give the accurate result: 0 = 0, otherwise if the two 1 were of the same sign the equation would become: 1 + 1 = 0, which became the absurd: 2 = 0

Based on this discovery Leon had come to the conclusion that the two sides of the physical reality that is divided into past, present and future, and where the "=" accounted for the present, the two probabilities of past and future were opposed in sign although equal meaning, since one of them was left and the other right of the equality "=" sign that was the zero point of reality and one could then write this equation, known as the *first equation of Leon*, as follows:

probability (past) = probability (future)

If you bring to the left the probability on the right, you have to change its sign to -:
probability (past) - probability (future) = 0

It was therefore clear that a chance was the opposite of the other, and if the concept were to be applied to life, there would be the strange result clearly expressed by Leon in his essay: *The Fulcrum and the Equation*, explained below.

Probability rules in our Universe the evolution and mutations of all events, and it's always a positive probability. It starts from zero probability = complete failure and ends with probability 1 = complete success. But what probability will there be in the hereafter? If the equation written above is valid, it must be a chance opposite to that which exists in the Universe. It will start from zero probability = success and will end up with -1, i.e. complete failure. The sum of the two probabilities will therefore be zero, that is the probability of God, where all the odds are added together and all are possible. The "losers" on Earth will be winners in the hereafter? It seems so.

It was clear to Leon and to his few disciples that the world of the probability in which the events occurred obeyed to the first equation of Leon, creating two complementary realities: a positive space-time and a negative space-time.

The world of positive space-time obeyed to the equation of Einstein:

$$E = mc^2$$

The world of negative space-time obeyed to *the second equation of Leon*:

$E = imt^2$

Einstein's equation establishes the equivalence and the conversion factor between the energy and the mass of a physical system in a s positive pace-time. "E" indicates the energy emitted by a body, "m" its mass and "c" the constant speed of light. According to this equation, all normal matter is energy, including us that are made of photons. With this equation Einstein unveiled the greatest of all mysteries: who are we? We are organized energy.

The second equation, that Leon had developed from his scientific readings (probably without realizing it) was that of *antigravity*, which represented the equivalence and the conversion factor between the energy and the mass of a physical system in a

negative space-time. "E" indicates the energy contained or emitted from a dark mass, "i" is the imaginary number $i = \sqrt{-1}$, "m" its mass (that traveling faster than light, instead of creating gravity creates expansion) and "t" is the speed of the Tachyon, which must travel faster than light in order to exist. With this equation Leon had unveiled the second greatest mystery of the Universe: What is dark energy? It was the energy that caused the expansion of the Universe and which was opposed to gravity. It was the famous *antigravity*.

It was clear that there were "antigravity bubbles" around all the galaxies in the Universe, judging by the proven existence of huge amounts of dark energy and dark matter that had been revealed by astronomers in recent years. There was talk even of the fact that more than 95% of the Universe was made up of dark energy (72%) and dark matter (23%). To be honest, there was anti-gravity wherever there was even gravity. It seemed that the two opposing forces lived together in perfect harmony balancing each other out in the Universe.

The discovery of the concept of antigravity had ancient roots. We could say that it dated back to the ancient concept of the Eastern Philosophy known as Yin and Yang, which in simplified Chinese terms indicates a generic pair of opposite and / or complementary elements which make up the whole reality.

The mathematical discovery however, was due to a publication of Leon: Paradoxes of Time, which fortunately had not been disclosed in scientific journals, because as we will see Leon had recently changed the formula. A similar theory was also published by Charon in his book *Theorie de relativité complexe*, and explained in the book: *Death, here's your defeat* of the same Charon, that Leon was reading. Perhaps it was Charon that discovered antigravity without realizing it? It was, however due to Leon the equation: $E = imt^2$

And it was Leon, who after years of study had finally expressed in those elegant mathematical terms the concept of antigravity starting from the theory of the Tachyon. The Tachyons are particles of negative mass due to their complex mass which includes the terms i and m where i is an imaginary number equal to $\sqrt{-1}$ and m is the mass. This imaginary number however is cancelled with the Gamma correction discovered by Einstein because the Tachyons travel faster than light. That imaginary number does not affect at all the physics of the Tachyons.

What does negative mass mean? What are actually the Tachyons? They are possibly the *quanta of "expansion"*, more similar to ultrasounds than to particles. They are exactly the opposite of matter, although not antimatter. Very probably they are

formed due to explosions which take place in the black holes in absence of time. They are produced as well when there are small spontaneous outbursts, caused by quantum fluctuations, outside of the kinetic Universes, where time is stopped or almost stopped. Not only they are traveling faster than light up to infinite speed, but they cannot travel below the speed of light, otherwise they would require an infinite energy to overcome the barrier of light. Instead, they can easily travel with infinite speed if their energy becomes zero and when their mass is zero, because of the principle of equivalence of mass and energy expressed by Einstein's famous equation: $E = mc^2$

The formula that Leon had derived originally was: $E = imc^2$

This formula was however modified by him, because it was more natural to place in the formula \boldsymbol{t} (the speed of the tachyon) instead of \boldsymbol{c} (the speed of the photon) for reasons of mathematical logic. In fact, while \boldsymbol{c} was a constant equivalent to 300.000 Km / sec, \boldsymbol{t} was a variable that varied depending on the situation between a lower limit that was \boldsymbol{c} and a maximum which was ∞ (that is, the infinite). This fact had significant mathematical advantages .

First of all Leon had shown that if the tachyon had a mass equal to zero and was slowing down its speed to that of light, it became a photon without having to overcome the barrier of light. So the transformation tachyon-photon was possible only in special circumstances. (For example, when a person died and his photons went out of existence passing into the hereafter.)

Leon had also proved mathematically that if the tachyon had a mass different from zero, when its speed slowed down it created energy / dark mass in varying amounts depending on the speed. The more it slowed approaching the speed of light, the more mass and dark energy it generated. (See the paper: Paradoxes of time) Why was energy and matter dark? Probably because they were generated by tachyons traveling beyond the speed of light, and then in the dark, or because they consisted of gamma rays that vibrated at a frequency much greater than that of visible light.

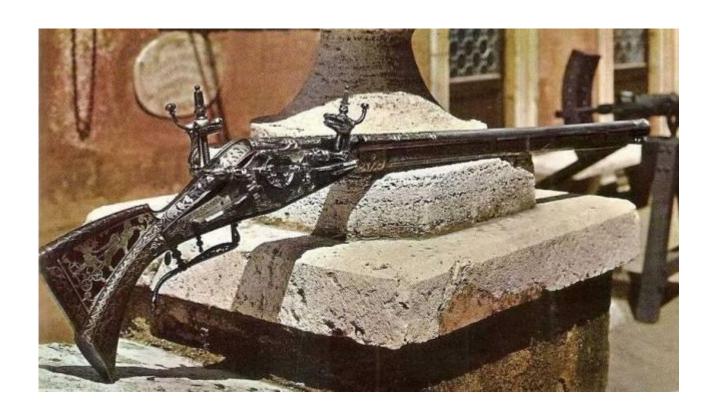
To travel at infinite speed the Tachyon had to have zero mass and when the term at the denominator of the Gamma correction became – infinite (minus infinite), because the particle was traveling at infinite speed, the equation became:

$$E = i mt^2 / i \infty$$
.

The two *i* cancel out and since at the numerator the mass was 0 and had to be multiplied by ∞ , (being the speed t^2 of the tachyon always equal to ∞ even if squared) in the numerator you had than 1. That 1, as Leon had shown in his essay: The mathematics of God, resulted from the product $\infty \times 0 = 1$. So, as foreseen, if the tachyon was traveling at infinite speed, in absence of time, its energy would be:

$$E = 1 / \infty$$
, i.e. 0.

1 divided by ∞ , gave zero, because any number divided by infinity becomes zero, and thus the energy of the tachyon became zero.



The Tachyon gun

(practical part)

This whole boring mathematical premise is necessary to explain in a scientific context the mechanism of the tachyon gun that Leon had built in India with the help of Brahmagupta Junior (See the story of Leon: The Kabbalist). The principle was simple: if an explosion was caused inside a laser beam where the time was stopped, tachyons would be created that could be produced at variable speed, depending on the need. By varying the density of the substance in which the laser beam was traveling, you could vary at will the speed of the tachyons formed by the explosion. If the laser beam was traveling in a vacuum, in absence of matter, an explosion inside the vacuum could create tachyons traveling at infinite speed.

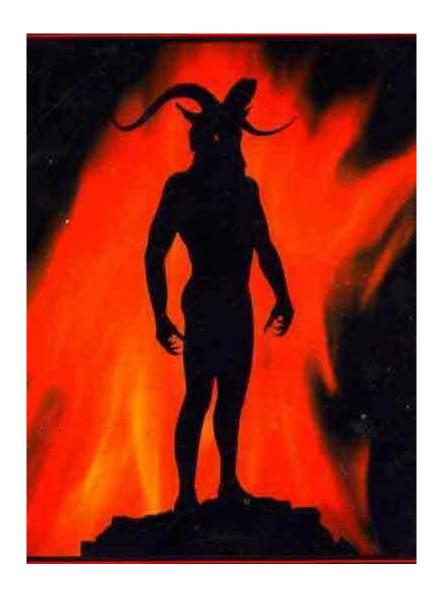
One could then with a trick vary at will the speed of the massive tachyons, (i.e. with mass different from zero) provided you didn't go below the speed of light. This way the slowed down tachyons created both dark energy that dark mass. In addition to this, a bluish electromagnetic radiation was generated in the substance crossed by the tachyons, the so-called *Cherenkov radiation*.

To conclude there existed all the premises to build a deadly weapon that fired dark energy and dark matter in addition to a large beam of electromagnetic Cherenkov radiation. Firing the gun formed a laser beam of tachyonic light that could be seen only after it had passed (because it was traveling faster than light). It was necessary, however, to point out that that beam did not cause any damage in the real world, where reigned the positive probability, but had catastrophic effects on the substance of the "bubbles of antigravity" because it turned the matter into antimatter, causing its immediate destruction. As is well known antimatter, in contact with matter explodes, forming photons of light.

Leon had guessed the phenomenon with a simple equation: $E = 1 / \infty$.

In absence of time, at infinite speed the energy E of a tachyon of zero mass becomes 0, hence the equation shown above could be written as follows: $0 = 1 / \infty$. Its reciprocal was then: $1 = 1 + \infty \times 0 = 1$, but this happened in the world of normal energy-matter where reigned positive probability and where that 1 represented the sum of all the positive reality hit by the tachyonic beam.

But what happened in a "bubble of antigravity"? Logically, the opposite of that equation: $-\infty \times 0 = -1$ and that -1 one was representing the sum of the whole matter hit by the tachyonic beam and turned into antimatter.



The substance of the Devils

Leon was not convinced of the existence of the Devil (and generally of the various devils named in the scriptures), but from the point of view of his mathematical logic and the Kabbalah, the existence of the Devil was logical, although difficult to prove. Bertrand Russell, that Leon admired for his intelligence, had told the following story told again by the old Jew Nahum in Leon's book Anilao: "Nahum smiled and said: "I see that you have progressed a lot in the study and all that you said is true, except for one thing: God deals with the world, but cannot intervene directly because He lives outside of time and His probability is only certainty. He can only do what is certain, and not what is uncertain, unlike the Devil, the king of the kingdom of darkness and the absolute negation of the Being." Then Nahum went searching through his books and came back with a book of essays written by Bertrand Russell. "Here's the explanation. God is probability 1, that is certainty. The probability of Satan must then be the opposite of that of God, that is -1, the opposite of certainty,

because he is the opposite of life, the embodiment of non-existence. But here is what Bertrand Russell thinks, in his story: The nightmare of the Metaphysicist. Russell said that his friend, the philosopher Andrei Blumblowski, had a nightmare in which he dreamed of the Devil. Faced with Satan in his dream, Blumblowski realized that the Prince of Darkness and the Spirit of denial, had a negative body as well as a negative mind. In other words his body consisted of an absolute vacuum, devoid not only of matter particles, but also of light. The empty region of his body was completely black, not just black, but infinitely black. Therefore it represented an absolute nothing, although that special nothing was a black hole that was in the form of the Devil, complete with horns and tail. "Wonderful description of God and of the Devil, but I do not understand what you are getting at. "Said Leon surprised by that story.

"I am trying to tell you that God is the Being, and in the realm of the Being, everything is possible. The Devil does not exist, because he is not. But don't doubt. Although God cannot intervene personally, He can always send his angels messengers to ensure that His will be done."

The likely solution of the enigma could be found if Leon *understood first of what kind of substance was made the Devil*.

Leon knew that the word Satan was derived from the Hebrew Satan, which meant the opponent, the opposite, and was abundantly demonstrated that the scriptures meant that Satan was the *evil* that was inextricably associated with the *good*, because the two concepts were mutually exclusive and without one of them you could not define the other. After extensive studies, Leon had come to the conclusion that the Devil, along with all the devils, contrary to what had said Nahum, existed and were made of the same substance that formed the Being, God, but this substance was immersed in a field of negative probability, which started from 0 to end at - 1. The Devils were the opposite of the normal probability and their success was the opposite of what we call *goodness*: the devils were winning when all was evil and their immaterial body was formed from "bubbles of antigravity" where reigned negative probability.

The equation could be written like this:

positive probability of God = negative probability of the Devil

And if you put the probability of the Devil in contact with God's probability this phenomenon was happening: +1-1=0

That zero was the sum of all possible odds (that was God), in which everything is equalized and everything becomes possible.

Leon was now holding all the theory to figure out who was the enemy Satan and who were his helpers and he could build the deadly weapon that could destroy them.

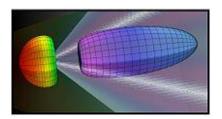
This weapon was designed to shoot the tachyons with infinite speed in order to transform the substance of the devils into antimatter and disintegrate them.

Moral of the story

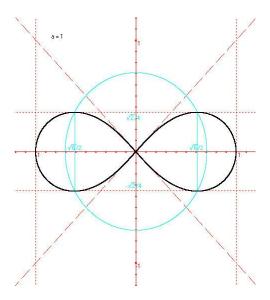
Members of the Academy of the Kabbalists, if you encounter a devil (or you suspect that he is a Devil), build yourself a gun and shoot him with tachyons. If instead he is a human being, he will remain unscathed, but if he is a Devil, his substance will collapse in contact with the tachyons and his field of negative probability will be condensed to -1 and in contact with + 1 (the field of positive probability of reality) will be annihilated and then he will become 0, disappearing into God, because:

+ 1-1 = 0

Clear?



The Tachyon



The drawing shows the existence of infinitely many points between + 1 and - 1

Series of numbers and their strange sum explained by Leon

To add a finite number of real numbers is undoubtedly a task that cannot hold many surprises. But what happens if you add an infinite number? Before giving precise definitions let's do some little experiment.

If we add up the infinite positive integers, we get:

$$1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 5 + 6 + \cdots \rightarrow +\infty$$

What's the use of it and what does this show? We can use it to add up all the infinite quantized points of space-time, since the distance between them is always equal to 1.

If 1 = h (Planck's constant) this sum is used to add up all the space-time that is quantized to obtain $+\infty$. In this case, however, we leave *holes* in the space-time because between each number and its subsequent number we can put an infinity of rational numbers such as 1/2, 1/3, 1/4 or 2/3, 2/5 etc .. We'll see how it can be done to avoid the terrible *horror vacui*. You have to find the numbers that leave no gap between them and the next number following them. The only number that is optimal for this purpose is *zero*. To tell the truth, there would also be the ∞ , which is always equal to itself and to its next, so it does not leave empty spaces between itself and its next, but it would be too much to go up to ∞ the get zero. The zero can be built in endless ways.

If we modify the set of natural numbers in the following way:

 $1-2+3-4+5-6+\cdots$ what will be the result of this sum? The answer is less trivial than the last one. To find it we need to observe the behavior of the partial sums:

We note that a part of the sums grows towards $+\infty$ while the other decreases towards $-\infty$ and thus their overall behavior is zero, because the two infinities cancel each other.

Some may argue that any negative number in this series is always larger than 1 than the positive number that precedes it, and it's evident the fact that at infinity the number $-\infty$ (+ 1) is greater than $+\infty$. Relax. Fortunately to infinity we can add or remove any number and it's always infinite.

What is the use of this amount of numbers that are alternately positive and negative, and whose follower differ from the preceding by 1? It could serve to sum a vibration that expands in space increasing by the same amount of 1 = h (Planck's constant) and that cancels out becoming zero at infinity. It's a good thing that it should cancel out, because a vibration can not grow beyond infinity!

To add the "continuum space-time" in which there are no gaps between one point and the next, we have to resort to the sum of infinite zeros.

If we add up infinite zeros, their sum should be zero:

$$0+0+0+0\rightarrow\cdots0$$

instead we have seen that if we use the old trick of dividing each number of the infinite series of natural numbers by ∞ , we solve the problem of reducing to zero all the natural numbers, since any number divided by ∞ is equal to 0.

Then we write:

$$1/\infty + 2/\infty + 3/\infty + 4/\infty + \dots \infty/\infty = 1$$

Note that at the numerator of this series we have the sum of positive integers that is ∞ , and that by reducing to the lowest common denominator this infinite sum we have:

 ∞ / ∞ = 1 and as a mathematical entity divided by itself should always give 1, the result is 1. The ∞ cancel out without a trace!

The unit 1 can be achieved in other ways.

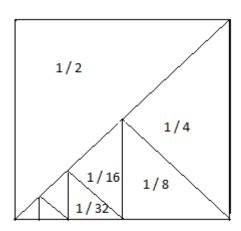
Consider now the sum of the positive powers of 1/2:

$$1/2 + 1/4 + 1/8 + 1/16 + \cdots$$

Is there a limit to this sum, and if there is, can we calculate it? We can give an answer in this particular case using a geometric reasoning. In a square of side 1, are gradually "cut out" rectangle triangles whose areas correspond exactly to the terms of the sum that we are examining. We proceed as follows: we fold the square following the diagonal, dividing it into 2 parts each of which is equal to 1/2 of the original square, then we divide each triangle in half and continue to divide into two each triangle to infinity.

The sum of positive powers of 1/2 will therefore be 1.

So in addition to the sum of infinite zeros, 1 is also obtained by adding up the endless positive powers of 1/2. See the geometric explanation below.



Let's see now another infinite sum that could serve some purpose.

The infinite sum 1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + ..., also called the *series of Grandi*, discovered by Guido Grandi in 1703, is a series similar to the series $1 - 2 + 3 - 4 + \cdots$ only that in this case its swings back and forth, or above and below, of an amount that is always of the same amplitude 1 = h, Planck's constant. What would be its use? It can serve to calculate the sum of the movements of a particle vibrating in the same way, up and down, in space-time.

It can be represented by the formula:

$$\sum_{n=0}^{\infty} (-1)^n$$

The series of Grandi is irregular, in the sense that the sequence of its partial sums does not possess a certain limit; in a sense, however, it can be said that its sum is 1/2, or 0. In fact, this series can be rewritten either as:

$$(1-1)+(1-1)+(1-1)+...$$

where the result of the summation is obviously 0 (the sum of infinite zeros without Kabbalistic tricks). Or it can be written as:

$$1 - (1 - 1) - (1 - 1) - \dots$$

where the result is 1.

However, there is a third way to write the series: from which it is apparent that:

$$S = 1 - (1 - 1 + 1 - 1 + ...) = 1 - S$$

From which it's evident that the result is:

$$S = \frac{1}{2}$$

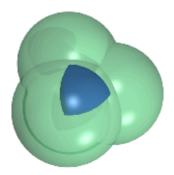
The result of this sum for the mathematicians (and not for the Kabbalists) is therefore threefold: it is either 0, or is $\frac{1}{2}$ or 1.

The result is ambiguous and reminds of Schrödinger's cat (0 or 1) or of the uncertainty principle for which a distance between particles moving and vibrating in space-time can never be less than: $\hbar = h / 2\pi$ (note the half integer 1/2).

I explained to you how you get to the most important numbers that are used to describe the positive reality: 0, 1, ∞ and 1/2. Do not forget, however, that there is also a negative reality, in which these numbers are multiplied by - 1.

That's enough for today. I will try to find other strange mathematical results in the future, but for now I've had enough, I drink a grappa and read a funny book, the famous: *Post Office* by Charles Bukowski.

Geometry of the Reuleaux Tetrahedron explained by Leon



The above image represented four spheres of interconnected probability (blue) surrounding four quantized logons. At the center of the four spheres there is a tetrahedron (dark blue) that contains a space-time common to all four spheres. This central tetrahedron, which I propose to call "Aleph," has some interesting properties:

- 1- Each point of its volume is common to the four quantized logons.
- 2- The distance between the vertices is assumed equal to "h", the Planck's constant.
- 3- Its total probability should be shared ¼ between the four quantized logons.
- 4- Since the logons (the space-time atoms) are dimensionless, this central tetrahedron or Aleph, while being of limited size, contains infinite atoms of space-time and thus its total probability is 1.
- 5- Every possible event that has a non-zero probability of occurring within the Aleph, will be verified in it, as if its space-time were continuous.
- 6- The sum of infinite Aleph fills the entire infinite space-time available.

Friends, if you followed the reasoning, you would agree that you could understand quantum physics more easily using the equations of Brahmagupta and his invention of the division by zero!

You should also notice that, by filling the Aleph with infinite dimensionless logons in addition to the energetic logons on its vertices, I saved the integrity of space-time, that I consider to be the Substance of God. The gaps in space-time exist only among energetic particles and not in the Substance of God that fills all the gaps with inert, dimensionless and massless logons.

N.B. : In practice, the minimum wavelength of the photon before becoming a black hole is not equal to h but to the Planck length that is worth $1,616\ 252 \times 10^{-35}$ meters. This is such a small length, approching zero, that I have called h to simplify things, in order to honor the concept of its close link with Planck's constant.

Here is the true formula:

$$\ell_P = \sqrt{\frac{\hbar G}{c^3}}$$

In this formula, there are all the fundamental constants that you can not change.

So it is written in the book of Nature, and so be it. (The Kabbalist)



The Time

For some time there was no rain in our area, which is the southernmost tip of Southeastern Sicily. Not without reason our area was defined Punta Secca, meaning *dry point*. But tonight it finally rained. Not so abundantly, but sufficiently to water my flat-beans, that are ripening.

I will have a good harvest of green flat-beans, to eat with cottage cheese for Easter, in three weeks, according to our tradition. Having been freed from the problem of watering the beans, today I decided to go for a visit to my friend Leon, the Kabbalist of Scicli, to see if he had solved the problem of defining once and for all what is "Time". It's been a while since I saw him, at the time of his famous explanation of the theology of Hermes Trismegistus. Hence for me the "Time" is real, and is measured in hours, days and weeks, but I was curious enough to see what thought about it Leon.

Some days ago he posted on his FB page a nice essay on the energy of the photon and the quantization of space-time where his explanation were based on the ideas of Prof. Carlo Rovelli, published in the book: *The reality is not as it appears*.

While accepting the theories of Professor Rovelli, a distinguished italian scientist, Leon had criticized the idea of the graininess of space-time preached by quantum mechanics. If space-time could not be reduced to the infinitely small, that is zero, which according to quantum mechanics could not exist in nature, what existed between a quantum of energy and another? Nothingness ? That was a hypothesis

that Leon could not accept because he was convinced that space-time was a continuous substance, the holy substance of God.

I had read his essay and I liked it a lot because Leon had brilliantly managed to save the Substance of God from the attacks of quantum mechanics. As you know, quantum theory had inflicted to the quantized space-time countless holes riddling the substance of God with infinitesimal gaps and leaving it vulnerable and at the mercy of a physical nothingness. That idea, repugnant to a Kabbalist as Leon, had been refuted by him with the construction of the *Aleph*, the tetrahedron of space-time, which despite being of infinitesimal size compatible with the tiny Planck distance, contained within it all the infinite space-time full of inert logons of zero size. On the four apices of the Aleph were the four energetic logons, that with their vibrations formed a cloud of probability 1, i.e. the certainty that everything that could occur in space-time would occur within one of the infinite Alephs which constituted it. The energetic logons vibrated at the speed of light inside their respective spherical probability waves, covering at each instant all possible positions within the Aleph.

The Catholic writer Tim Farrington had commented the essay of Leon writing on FB: "I am so relieved that you have been able to save the integrity of the Substance of God. This is a great service to humanity. A disintegrated divine Substance takes all the fun out of things."

Leon replied thanking Tim for his positive comments and promised to complete the work, adding his criticism of the final chapters of the book of Rovelli, that treated the concept of Time according to quantum mechanics.

Leon had written: "My two American readers Tim Farrington and Sarah Sky should not worry: I am not through yet. Prof. Carlo Rovelli's book has still a final portion dealing with Time. After digesting it, I will transform it into BS, and send it to them". And Tim had replied: "I am reading about Niels Bohr and Albert Einstein going at it about the nature of reality at the Solvay conference of 1927 and thereafter. They have not gotten to Time either." To this Leon had promptly replied: "I will be glad to fill the gap of knowledge..." And Tim had concluded: " ... in the most fragrant manner, I know!"

Now for that reason I expected that Leon, as promised, had completed his criticism of the definition of Time, based on the scientific ideas of Prof. Rovelli.

Arrived at the farm of Leon, I found him sitting as usual on his stone seat under the large carob tree in front of the houses, intent on writing some strange formulas on a notebook.

"How did it end with the concept of Rovelli's Time? "I asked getting close to Leon.

Before replying Leon glared at me with a frown and said: "Sit down, you cause me to develop a stiff neck and cover my view of space-time with your shade!" As soon as I sat down Leon added: "... it's over and turned to shit, because Rovelli did not understand the concept of zero, that is not "nothing", but the beginning of the cone of certainty of an event. Let me finish writing these formulas and in the meantime go into the house for a bottle of Nero d'Avola, with two glasses and a corkscrew."

I obediently did what he wanted, according to tradition, because wine helps to understand the more abstract concepts of physics and theology. When I returned Leon had finished writing and was observing with interest a flight of blackbirds among the olive trees. I poured the wine into the glasses with caution and gave him one. Leon immediately began to taste it, clicking his tongue with a satisfied look, then said: "According to quantum mechanics, time does not exist at the level of subatomic particles. After attempting to reduce the omnipotence of God, now they try also to eliminate the *time zero*, which is the prerogative of the Creator! Why? Because they don't believe in the *infinite* and even less in *zero*! "

I was amazed and said, "How is it possible to eliminate time? All this is absurd!"

"Yet it is so! Rovelli says we must get used to thinking the world not as something that changes over time, but in some other way. Things change only in relation to one another. On a fundamental level, the time is not there! "

I swallowed my wine, to give myself courage, and said: "Nonsense! "

And Leon confirmed saying: "Yet it is so. They want to transform the time in *thermal time*, tying it to the concept of *entropy* of Boltzmann, in other words the passage of time is manifested only with the passage of heat between a hot and a cold body. The passage of time is in one direction, from the past to the future, and is an irreversible process. The problem is that they ignore the present, *time zero*, the beginning of the cone of certainty of each event in the Universe."

"Zero is your greatest invention ... I know very well! How can they afford to ignore it? "I said worried as I poured the second glass.

"Not only did they ignore the zero, but they also want to get rid of infinity, because unfortunately they never read my essay: The mathematics of God. They do not know that the infinites are eliminated with the addition of infinite zero. They think that zero represents *nothing*, but zero is the fundamental entity which embodies infinite possibilities, one of which are we, the human beings..."

After those profound statements, which should be carved on a stone slab for posterity, we stopped for a long time to enjoy the second glass and follow with curious eyes the flight of blackbirds and their cheerful chirping.

"Not realizing the importance of *zero*, of course they did not understand the meaning of *time* and filled with holes the *substance of God*. If they had thought well there, they would understand that every zero point in the infinte space-time is its center, so this explains the concept of *inertia*, which is the basis of the theory of *gravity*, because inertia is equal to gravity. If the universe were finite and inward looking because of the curvature of space-time, as Einstein said, it would have a center and therefore this would not explain the inertia, which is the tendency of every point in space-time to preserve its rest position or its rectilinear and uniform speed."

"You were the one who discovered the concept of inertia, is it not? "I asked him, but Leon promptly replied:" That is an old concept that dates back to the *Apeiron* of Anaximander and Parmenides, and which has since been taken up by Aristotle, who said: in a infinte space, it makes no sense for a point to be above or below, because every point in space is firm and immovable, always being at an infinite distance from all the limits of space. But unfortunately no one has thought of it. Only I have written in: *The Talmud of Scicli*, to explain the equivalence between inertia and gravity. "Said Leon evidently pleased with that discovery.

"Inertia is one of your strong points, your battle horse, right? "I tried to "brown nose him", but the adulation did not work with him because he replied: "Other than horse, it is my battle ass, because it supports its legs on a shaky ground. Who am I to know better than Einstein, who had not discovered the cause of inertia?"

"You take a cabalistic methods, which take into account the Theology!" I hurried to answer. But Leon said: "Even that is a creation of the human mind. Do not trust me because often my stories consist of lies to support my theories. However I rely on

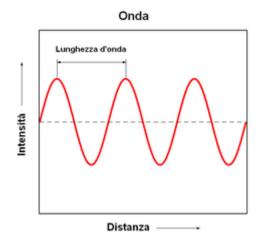
the questionable logic of the Kabbalists ... "Not knowing what to say I poured the third glasses of wine and that was the winning decision because Leon brightened.

"What pisses me off is that Rovelli quotes the Bible out of context, to document that the sacred text par excellence, confirms the impossibility of infinity. Bullshit! The passage of the Ecclesiasticus (Wisdom of Sirach, which is not accepted by the Jews) that he quotes says: "The grains of sand on the shores of the sea, the drops of rain, the days of all history, who could ever count them? The height of heaven, the breadth of the earth, the depth of the abyss who could ever explore them? [....] Only One has the wisdom: the Lord."

"All those variables are finite, though very large, yet they are used by him to deny the infinite. Why instead he did not say how many numbers there are between 0 and 1? Or what happens when you get to the edge of the Universe? Or what is beyond the sky? There falls my ass, there wins the Jewish Kabbalah. And the wisdom of God, is it not infinite?"

"For me you are right, for me the infinite exists ..." I ventured to assert myself.

Leon showed me a sine wave drawn on his notebook: "The wave movement is continuous, even if the wave passes at the speed of light through all possible positions between 0 and +1, then returns to 0 and goes to -1 and finally returns to the position 0. The zero is the accumulation point, the reality of the filter that always passes through zero. God, being immortal is made up of countless atoms of zero time, because for Him there is no future or past, but a continuous present. God's plane is the dashed line that separates the positive wave peaks from the negative."



Leon showed me with the forefinger of his right hand the positive wave peaks: "These are the quanta of light, included between an energized *Logon* and another, and the minimum distance between an energized Logon and the other is the wave length that corresponds to the Planck length. But the vibrating logons pass through all the intermediate positions that are endless, while the wave is moving at the speed of light. If you are on the jetty of Pozzallo, when the sea is rough, you sense only the shock created by the waves when they are hitting the pier. That is the quantum wave of positive energy, the only thing that matters. The intermediate positions between the wave crest are like the inert logons. They don't count, as nothing happens, until in turn they are located on top of the wave. "

The concept was difficult to understand, but miraculously I managed to know, so I did a long applause and gave Leon a pat on the back, shouting "Eureka, now I understand at last!" And poured the last glass of wine. The bottle was finally empty.

"Now you understand also why between a ridge and the other of a wavelength there are infinite dimensionless atoms of space-time zero, my famous logons?"

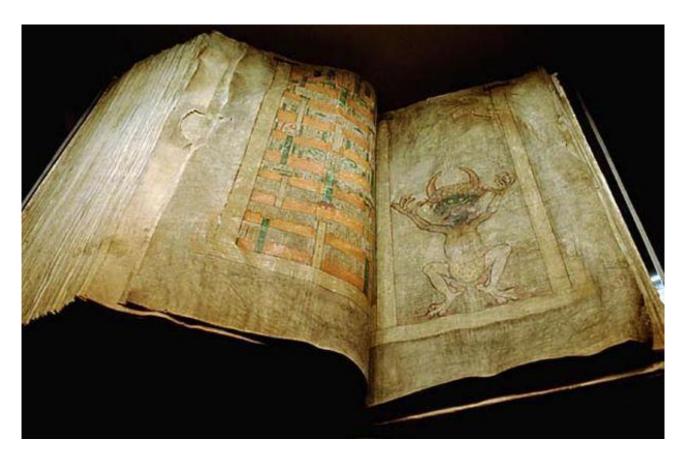
"And between a ridge and the other there is the time, which according to the ancient Greeks, is the measure of movement. And there is no need to change that definition since Einstein had changed the concept of time, which varies with the speed and with the gravitational mass. I think that zero is the time of the present that separates the future, that doesn't exist yet, from the past, that is a fossilized time, that no longer matters ... "

Then Leon stood up and disappeared into the house and after a while came back with a nice bottle of grappa: "Let's have a drink! "He said, pouring two generous portions of that wonderful liquid in the wine glasses.

"To life, *le-hayyim*! "Said Leon and we made a toast to life, which is a continuous set of zero points of space-time.

[&]quot;Yessyess, sure ..." I replied enthusiastically.

[&]quot; Fantastic! "I exclaimed.



The mathematics of the Devil

At the end of his essay on the Mathematics of God, (shown here in the Appendix) the Kabbalist Leon had promised his disciples that he would deal next with the Devil's mathematics, to complete his mission on this Earth.

Leon was convinced that he had come to the world to complete the heresies of other heretics.

Now, one of the most beautiful heresies that had stimulated the imagination of Leon, was the one of the Manichean.

The only big difference (in the thinking of the Manichees) with the monotheistic religions is the duality of Manichaeism. The Manichaean vision of two realities, the *good* and *evil* is contrary to the fundamental unity of God, that even for the Pantheists is all in all.

There have been bloody persecutions in all ages against the Manichaean by the Roman Emperors and even in the Middle Ages by the Catholic Church. One wonders why. What did they try to hide, those who persecuted them? What did they want that people should not know? Why were they afraid of them? After all, their vision of the world was very reasonable and simple, although their cosmogony was terribly

complex. Despite the persecutions, the value that this religion has assumed in human thought is great, and even today we often hear about the "Manichean". Manichaeism in fact gives its own special interpretation to the question of the origin of evil, admitting the existence of another principle co-eternal to the divine one, but evil, which also marked our culture, not only in medieval thought, but also in the modern one.

The Manichaean firmly believed in the Devil, which they called the King of Darkness, or the principle of evil in opposition to the Father of Grandeur, or the principle of good. Still we all believe in the Devil, even if we do not want to admit it.

Manichaeism was certainly influenced by the ancient Chinese concept of Yin and Yang, the two opposing principles that are the basis of existence. Anything to the Orientals has its opposite, not absolute, but in comparative terms. Nothing can be completely *yin* or completely *yang*; it contains the seed for its opposite. For example, the day can not exist without the night. Perhaps Manichaeism at its base, has assimilated the ancient concepts of Eastern thought, that were the oldest, without understanding them. In fact, for the Orientals the Manichean dualism does not exist, because yin and yang are an *inseparable unit*.

Why Manichaeans had always been persecuted by all religions? Probably because for them the evil was part of God's duality.

Even the Kabbalah in a sense admitted the need of the existence of the Devil.

Leon knew very well the paragraph of the Kabbalah, called the Midrash Konen, ie the Study of Creation attributed Rabbi Isaaq ha-Zaqen, that is Isaac the Elder.

"The Holy of Holies has created men and, against them, he created the demons ... has created beasts and animals and, against them has created bears, lions and leopards ... and created the pure birds and , against them, he has created the eagle and the vulture."

In addition to the Bible, which had mentioned the Devil several times and in different contexts, there was no doubt that the Kabbalah admit the reality of the existence of the Devil as irrefutable. So the Devil existed, but one had to describe it mathematically, and that was the commitment that had taken Leon.

He had to describe the mathematics of the Devil, preserving the unity of God.

The problem was not easy to solve. Let's see why.

In the picture above you see the straight line of the real numbers, on which integers were scored: highlighted in red are negative numbers.

In his essay: the Mathematics of God Leon, using the theorem of Bolzano-Weierstrass and the concept that zero was the accumulation point of the series 1 / n as n goes to infinity, had added all the logons (atoms of space time of size zero) of the substance of God to reach the lnfinity of God, who was also His Unity:

$$0 + 0 + 0 + \dots \infty = 1$$

Starting from the equation $1/\infty = 0$, which Leon had proved to be true for all numbers except for ∞ (because $\infty / \infty = 1$), he had come to this equation:

$$\infty \times 0 = 1$$

And with the theorem of Bolzano-Weierstrass of the sum of the accumulation points to zero of the set of real numbers, divided by infinity:

$$1/n + 2/n + 3/n + ... \infty/n = 1$$
 for n tending to ∞ , which means

$$0+0+0+\dots \infty/\infty=1$$

Well the problem of counting the substance of the Devil would not exist if one was content simply to add all real numbers with the minus sign to the Infinite, because the result would be:

$$-1/n - 2/n - 3/n -- \infty/n = -1$$

And - 1 would be the sum of the negative substance of the Devil and thus far all would be well.

The problem was rather the formula: $\infty \times 0 = 1$ that showed the Unity of God. With negative values of zero and infinity that formula would become positive, that is:

- ∞ X - 0 = 1, because two negative numbers multiplied together give a positive result. The Devil would have a positive reality equal to God. Impossiblile!

Leon thought he had to change math to avoid that disaster.

Then he attacked the problem from the physical point of view, ignoring for the moment the math. If the substance of God was made of *logons*, atoms of space-time of zero size and zero mass, the negative substance of the Devil had to be formed by *tachyons*, atoms of space-time of negative mass which in order to fill the entire space-time they too should also have zero size. Tachyons had then a special physics based on imaginary numbers. That is, a tachyon is a hypothetical particle, as yet not found even if foreseen by Einstein, whose mass squared is negative, that is, m^2 is equal to -1 then $m = \sqrt{-1}$

For simplicity we call *i* the square root of minus one. Then $i = \sqrt{-1}$

And then
$$i^2 = -1$$
.

Leon thought to multiply the set of rational numbers by i^2 (which was equal to -1 and try to see what happened).

Here is the result:

$$i^2 1 / \infty + i^2 2 / \infty + i^2 3 / \infty + i^2 4 / \infty + \dots i^2 \infty / \infty = 1 i^2$$

substituting -1 to i^2 was obtained: $-\infty/\infty = -1$

Eureka, the sum of all the tachyons of the Devil substance became - 1.

Problem solved? Not entirely, because there remained to solve the problem of the fundamental equation that was determined to give as result : 1.

In fact: $\infty \times 0 = 1$ became: $i^2 \times x = 1$ and because replacing its value -1 to i^2

still obtained: : $-\infty x - 0 = 1$ that was always a positive number for the substance of the Devil.

Leon then used another trick. He decided to replace i^2 with i in the set of real numbers since $i \times i = i^2$

And Leon thought to multiply the set of rational numbers by *i* and try to see what happened.

$$i1/\infty+i2/\infty+i3/\infty+i4/\infty+.....i\infty/\infty=i$$

and the result was: $i \infty / \infty = i$

the result was that the sum of the whole substance of the Devil was $i = \sqrt{-1}$

This time the fundamental equation worked perfectly because:

$$i \infty \times i 0 = i^2 1 = -1$$

What was the truth between the two satanic numbers? - 1 or $i = \sqrt{-1}$

And Leon thought that with the Devil mathematics and physics were not working well.

One had to find another solution.

He remembered that in *the Talmud of Scicli* he gave the following definition of the substance of God: *God's Substance was the infinite place where the events occurred and its total probability was 1, that is certainty.*

For years Leon, the Kabbalist, had raised the issue of the negative probabilities. According to his logic, which for many was considered absurd, in the space-time that characterized the world of normal energy-matter, where reigned the positive probability, could also exist a negative space-time where reigned the negative probability. His concept was simple, in its absurd clarity, but it had a sound scientific basis. Being composed of intangible dimensionless atoms, for the math of Cantor the positive and negative space-time could add up and live together without problems. The theory of Leon was based on the concept that in a simple equation such as:

the two 1, while being equal, in fact they were one the opposite of the other, because they were one to the left and one to the right of the "=" sign, which was the *fulcrum* of the equation. If you brought the 1 of the right to the left, you had to change its sign so: 1 - 1 = 0 so that the equation would remain valid and would give the exact result, that is: 0 = 0, otherwise if the two 1 were of equal sign the equation would become absurd: 1 + 1 = 0, which became the absurd: 2 = 0

Based on this idea Leon had come to the conclusion that the two positive and negative probabilities of God and the Devil were one to the left and one to the right

of the equality "=" that was the zero point of reality and he could then write this equation:

probability (positive) = probability (negative)

If one was carrying the probability from the right to the left , one had to change its sign as well:

probability (positive) - probability (negative) = 0

It was therefore clear that a probability was the opposite of the other and if the concept was to be applied to life, this strange result would be obtained:

The probability rules in our Universe the future and the mutations of the events, and it is always a positive probability. You start with a probability zero = failure and you end up with probability 1 = complete success. If the equation given above is also valid there must be a probability opposite to that which exists in the Universe. It will start from zero probability = the event does not occur and you will end up at probability -1, ie complete failure of the event. The sum of the two probabilities will therefore be the zero point, which is God, where all the odds are included and all are possible.

The world of positive space-time is obeying the equation of Einstein:

$E = mc^2$

The world of negative space-time is obeying to the equation Leon:

$E = imt^2$

The Einstein equation establishes the equivalence and the conversion factor between the energy E and the mass m of a physical system in a positive space-time.

The equation that Leon had developed from scientific readings he had done was the one that described *antigravity*, which represented the equivalence and the conversion factor between the energy and the mass of a physical system in a negative space-time. "E" indicates the energy contained or emitted from a dark mass, "i" is the imaginary number $i = \sqrt{-1}$, "m" its mass (that traveling faster than light, instead of creating *gravity* creates *expansion*) and "t" is the speed of tachyon, which must travel faster than light to exist. Since the negative substance of the Devil was supposed to occupy all the space-time without leaving any gaps, the

tachyons from which it was formed, had to have zero mass and zero size, like the logons.

To travel at infinite speed the Tachyon had to have zero mass, and when the term at the denominator of the Gamma correction of Einstein became infinite, because the particle was traveling at infinite speed, the equation became: $E = mt^2 / \infty$.

The diabolical term *i* in the numerator cancelled out with that in the denominator (thanks God !).

Since on the numerator the mass of the tachyon was 0 and was multiplied by ∞ (being the infinite speed of tachyon t^2 always equal to ∞ although when squared, for the mathematics of Cantor) in the numerator the result would be 1. That 1, as had demonstrated in his essay Leon: *The mathematics of God* resulted from the product $0 \times \infty = 1$ that divided by ∞ , gave zero, because any number divided by infinity is zero, and therefore the energy of tachyon became zero.

Then, as planned, if the tachyon was traveling at an infinite speed, his energy had to be: $E = 1 / \infty$, ie 0.

So the equation could be written: $0 = 1 / \infty$ or its reciprocal became the famous fundamental equation: $\infty \times 0 = 1$

There was no way to change that outcome that represented the unity of God. There was only one substance: God.

The Devil existed for sure and moved at infinite speed in the substance of God, but what meant that outcome? That disasters happened at infinite speed?

Leon decided to ask for help on Face Book to his friend Tim Farrington, an expert of Catholic Theology and asked: "Tim, until the mathematics of God is fully understood, I'm not able to proceed with the next step, the math of the Devil. I need your help."

And Tim had replied: "By using a rosary as an abacus I started counting the infinite using the numbers in the numerator in the equation:

 $1/n + 2/n + 3/n + ... \infty / n = 1$ for n that increases to infinity. This is to determine empirically if so, I will be able to count all the logons of the substance of God. Until now I got to 3. "

And Leon had in turn responded by writing on Face Book: "If God is One (+1) the Devil must be the opposite, that is - 1. The first obstacle that I have encountered is that the negative unity based math (-1) sometimes gives positive results (when multiplying together two negative numbers) and I will have to look for a mathematical solution to eliminate the problem. Rest assured that I will solve the problem, you man of faith ... "

But then had come the lighting from Tim: "I am experiencing the inertial pressure of the severity of your deep thinking on these issues, my friend. We can be coupled in a single particle on this subject, and then the pressure of your mind is causing a corresponding loss of mass in my mind creating a vacuum, with the only solution is that will come more bullshit to me from you! You have destabilized me if not canceled my cone of certainty. (I consider the problem of Satan in good hands). "

That sentence was enough to blow the spark that led Leon to find the solution therefore he replied: "Thank you for your comments, I can guarantee you Tim Farrington that the project is progressing on track. The solution is *entanglement*. I will prove that the Devil to exist must be entangled with God (*horribile dictu*)! And this will solve all ambiguities. "

In fact, the solution had already been found by Leon with his equation:

Probability (positive) = probability (negative)

showing that the two probabilities were entangled together in God.

The conclusion was that there was only one substance, for God was One, but the Manichaean were right too:

not only "good" but also "evil" were part of the double probability of God.



The dream of the Kabbalist

Perhaps because the night before he had eaten a poisoned mushroom pizza with radioactive *mozzarella Napoletana*, perhaps because the *porcini* mushrooms were "boletus satanoides", perhaps because the *buffalo* cows that had produced the milk for the mozzarella came from the infamous *land of the fires* and therefore their milk was radioactive, the fact is that the Kabbalist Leon that night dreamed of the Devil. Not that the Devil was immediately recognizable at first glance as the real one of the stories. That character who accompanied him in the dream indeed seemed rather an ordinary person whatsoever, a pedantic bank bureaucrat wearing a tie, or the gray and insignificant director of a post office in a small Sicilian town like Pozzallo. The character, in other words, did not have any charisma, and above all he had no horns and no tail. Leon had discovered the true identity of the Devil only the next morning with his cabalistic methods, while preparing breakfast.

Here is the story that Leon told me, when a beautiful Spring morning I went to visit him at his farm of Scicli:

"I did not realize right away that I was in Hell. At first sight I thought I was in London and decided to take the road to Piccadilly Circus going for a walk. It was a beautiful day and the long walk would do me good. My goal was to take the Tube from Piccadilly Circus, and then go to Wimbledon to see my friend Aharon. I came to a tall, gray building that I seemed to recognize, maybe it was a hotel or a bank and walked up the ramp of stairs leading to his entry and there, following the sidewalk I rounded its corner to the West. Around the corner I found myself in front of an immense grassy green glade dotted with low bushes that was obviously uncultivated and stretched visibly to the horizon. The clearing was not wooded, and was crossed by a muddy track, on which one could see the wheel ruts of different trucks. I started to follow that path heading North. The clearing bordered on the East side with a few low houses, of English style, ie those that are commonly called semi

detached houses, which seemed to continue indefinitely. At that point I realized that I was lost.

Fortunately there were several trucks loaded with sand and bricks traveling at regular intervals along that path, heading North and honking their horns to tell me to move to the side to avoid to get run over. I rejoiced myself, thinking that I was not alone. Later, talking to a Brazilian boy who traveled the same road on foot, I realized that perhaps those trucks perhaps were carrying construction material to build a row of endless houses, all semi-detached, to continue indefinitely the houses that were on the East side of the clearing. I was not the only one to walk, but there was occasionally some rare traveler who, being younger than me, walked faster and passed me. One of these was the Brazilian guy who greeted me and informed me that the road led to Sloane Square, then from there was forking towards Piccadilly Circus. But he was headed to Oxford Street to buy a new pair of boots, most useful to walk, because his journey was very, very long ... his was an endless journey!

I had a moment of bewilderment at that news, and I entered the garden of one of the houses on the East side of the path. And out of the door came the gray character wearing a tie, that much later I found out that he was the Devil. When I asked him where I was, the gray character, the bureaucrat wearing a tie, smiled and said: "My son, you're in Hell, even if you think you are in London. You all think you are in London, but in reality you are in Hell. "There and then, I was amazed that he had called me *my son* because that gray character was much younger than me, but then I thought that he was a person informed about the facts, perhaps a guardian of that strange place.

"I must go to Wimbledon and I have to take the subway at Piccadilly Circus ..." I explained, and in response he patiently replied: "You can try to go there, but you will not get there unless you solve the *riddle*, that will free you from the bondage of the 4 dimensions space... "and he handed me a sheet of paper on which he had penciled some mathematical formulas. I had no time to protest and tell him that I was alive and had nothing to do with Hell, and he was gone, vanished. I knocked on the door to get him to come out, but he never came back out. I walked away a few hundred meters holding that sheet of paper.

I sat disconsolately on the steps of another house and read what was written on the paper, thinking that maybe it was better to try to solve the riddle.

Here is what was written on the sheet. See what I wrote in this paper, by copying the paper the Devil had given me. "

Leon gave me a sheet of paper and I knew immediately what it was.

Not that I was strong in mathematics but having just finished reading the book by Michio Kaku: Hyperspace, I immediately recognized the Einstein equation and the metric tensor of Rieman that serves to describe a curved space of *n* dimensions.

8 ₁₁	g ₁₂	g ₁₃	8 ₁₄
g ₂₁	g ₂₂	g ₂₃	8 ₂₄
g 31	g ₃₂	B ₃₃	8 ₃₄
8	g _42	8 ₄₃	8

Is this enough to explain reality ?

Leon, after checking that I had understood the story continued.

"Yes, I think that these elements are sufficient to explain the reality ..." I said, talking out loud to myself, as if I were talking to the bureaucrat with the tie.

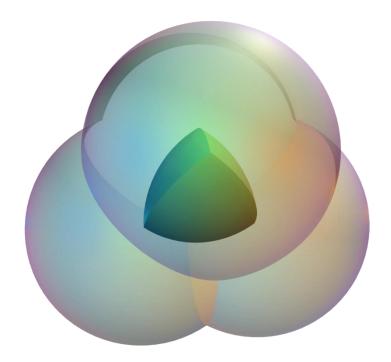
"The answer is incomplete, sorry ..." said the gray bureaucrat, jumping out miraculously from the door of that house, which was located some hundred meters

[&]quot;So I said:" Yes, I think so ... "

from the first. Now at that point there was nothing that could surprise me and I limited myself to suggest:

"Actually the elements of the Riemann metric tensor are only 10 instead of 16, if we admit that the permutations are equal to themselves as: $g_{12} = g_{21}$, and $g_{23} = g_{32}$... etc ... and then a space of 10 dimensions is enough to describe the reality of space-time! "I specified, but the bureaucrat said," The problem is not that. The solution is another ... "

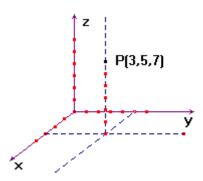
I then asked him if I could borrow a pencil and on that sheet of paper I scribbled a tetrahedron of Reuleaux saying: "Geometrically 10 dimensions can be illustrated with a tetrahedron of Reuleaux: 4 vertices and 6 distances curved due to gravity and equal to Planck's constant are sufficient to describe space-time "



"Ingenious solution! "Said the bureaucrat:" Unfortunately, it's not enough ... Your theory is incomplete! Continue to think about the solution, see you later! "He said these words, and disappeared evaporating into thin air.

I continued to walk with my head down, trying hard to find the solution, then after a few hundred meters I had an idea: "Of course, the theory is incomplete because we

have to add the four spatial dimensions of Einstein, 3 Cartesian dimensions and a dimension that represents the time! "I sat on the steps of a new house, exactly like the others, and knocked at the door. The bureaucrat came out and asked, "Well? You have the solution? "" Give me your pencil so that I will make you a drawing, because I am weak in math but when I was young I scored 28 / 30th on the exam of topography, and I understand something of geometry ... "As soon as I obtained the pencil I drew the following diagram at the bottom of the sheet of paper...



"The position of a point P in space-time is described with Cartesian coordinates to answer the question: where is it? But then one adds time, which fills all space, to answer the question: when was it there? Then, since the position of a point in space-time is always uncertain, because of the Heisenberg principle, we must add the dimension of the tetrahedron of Reuleaux to unify the quantum physics of a quantized space with the theory of relativity to which the gravity of Einstein responds... the sphere of the tetrahedron describe the probability that the point is located somewhere within the sphere. The dimensions required are therefore 14, you are right! "I pointed out.

And the bureaucrat smirked and said, "Good, but not enough ..."

I was desperate.

I continued walking for another two or three kilometers along the monotonous row of semi detached houses wondering why the British call them semi detached when in fact they are attached to each other. And I also wondered: why the bureaucrat comes out from any house, as if they were all linked together by a long corridor ...? Too many questions and problems difficult to solve, even for a Kabbalist.

I sat disconsolately on the steps of one of those monotonous houses and began to think.

Then, as often happens, an idea suddenly came to me: "In order to explain the reality we also want negative numbers ... we also have to multiply the 14 dimensions by - 1, and thus creating a negative space-time complementary to the positive, but of opposite sign. After all it was me who wrote the geometric essay: *the mathematics of the Devil*! "

Full of enthusiasm, I knocked on the door and the bureaucrat materialized saying: "Well?"

"I think I have the solution!" I said triumphantly: "You have to add to the 14 positive dimensions, as many negative dimensions, multiplying all dimensions by - 1."

"Bravo, you have solved the puzzle! You're the only one who understood that to the world of the *Being* has to be added the world of *Not Being* to make sure that *exist* what is."

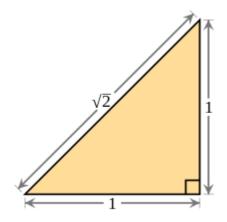
That poor bureaucrat seemed sad as he said these words, and then added: "And then you also understand that Hell can only be described with imaginary numbers as: $i = \sqrt{-1}$

Because actually it does not exist. None of us exists, we are just a figment of men's imagination and that's why our reality is described with negative imaginary numbers, - 1 and $\sqrt{-1}$ which are the satanic numbers. "

With these words he vanished into thin air and I got up. Only later, while eating breakfast, I realized that the bureaucrat was the Devil! "

As usual I was astonished and found nothing to add to that wise solution of Leon.

I therefore limited myself to applaud enthusiastically.



The Satanic numbers

I agree with the Jewish mathematician Leopold Kronecker to define the irrational numbers a diabolical invention of man and not of God, Who limited Himself, in His infinite wisdom to create only the natural numbers, that is: 0, 1, 2, 3, 4 infinity.

In fact, among those numbers I, the Kabbalist Leon, I had chosen the three numbers 0, 1, and infinity, because they were sufficient to create all the reality and I had called them: God's numbers. (See my essay: The Mathematics of God)

The 3 numbers of God are the second greatest discovery made by me.

I will explain why, but first let's analyze the problem.

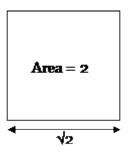
According to the professor of mathematics at the University of Paris, Benoit Rittaud, the three most famous numbers of mathematics are the greek Pi, the number of gold (or the golden section) and the square root of two. According to Kronecker they are instead numbers of Hell.

Let me explain the problem by focusing on the square root of two, with the help of Professor Ritteaud.

Premise

The square root of 2, which is worth approximately 1, 414 213 562 is, according to the definition currently in vogue, "the number which multiplied by itself gives 2" and is also the root of the square of dimensions equal to 2, or the side length of a square of area 2.

A square of area 2 has the side that is equal to $\sqrt{2}$, i.e. $\sqrt{2}x \sqrt{2} = 2$



All right up to here? In fact, for a Kabbalist like me there are problems associated with this issue, because the number is irrational, that is its decimals never end and continue indefinitely without any discipline, as new evil unpredictable numbers without any structure crop out on its tail. Here's an example of the number:

1. 41421 35623 73095 04880 16887 24209 69807 85696 71875 37694 ... and goes on and on for ever ... and the number is devilishly undetermined. It is a black bottomless pit that is rooted in Nothing!

That's why that number can not be an invention of God.

The task of the Kabbalist is to try to understand the plan of God and his Holy Laws, to which I have devoted years and effort to understand the problem and to find its solution.

Solution

The fundamental problem is that when you try to insert V2 on a continuous straight line, its position is between 1 and 2, but because of its bizarre nature, it's very difficult to determine with numbers and with absolute precision the point of the line in which falls V2.

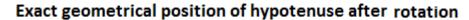
The only method to define the V2 position on a straight line is to rotate the hypotenuse, until it coincides with the straight line, between 1 and 2, slightly before 1, 5. While mathematically the position of V2 is never defined, the geometry may help us define where it falls in space-time. But are we sure?

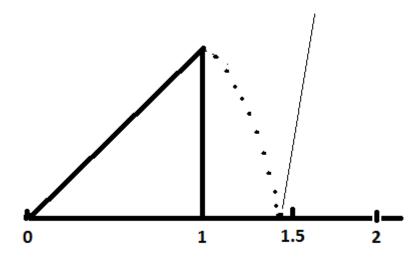
Of course not, because this always remains a fundamental problem of mathematical and geometry logic. The point at which the straight line intersects V2, should divide

exactly the line into two parts: the part that precedes the position of $\sqrt{2}$, from the part that follows it. That is, all numbers less than $\sqrt{2}$, from all numbers major of $\sqrt{2}$.

But as for the theorem of continuity of the line, there are still infinite points without dimensions before reaching $\sqrt{2}$, and infinite points before finding the next number following $\sqrt{2}$.

It follows that that point is undefined, as if it were floating in Nothingness.





It's horrible for a Kabbalist thinking that, since space-time is continuous, being the substance of God, that devilishly undetermined point would leave in the substance of God a vacuum, filled with Nothing.

Now I think I've found the solution, namely: the reduction to zero of the lengths, that is a widely used method in mathematical analysis and the same process that I have used successfully to count the infinite.

Here is the explanation. Since increasing the distance of the observer, the length of a segment decreases, up to disappearing into a point at infinity, we can reduce to zero all the segments on the line, making them converge to zero, after they have been projected to infinity and the problem will be solved.

In the figure shown above we divide by infinity (∞) all the numbers on the line that correspond to the identified segments.

We will have $2/\infty = 0$, then subsequently $1.5/\infty = 0$, then $\sqrt{2}/\infty = 0$, since any number, even if irrational, divided by ∞ , is equal to zero. Then carrying on we will have $1/\infty = 0$, we will have finally $0/\infty = 0$. By doing so we will have gathered around the initial zero all the numbers of the line, turning them into 0.

But as between a zero and the next there are no gaps, because between a zero and the next zero the distance is zero, reducing everything to zero, we have eliminated the Nothingness.

Note that with this system, the number 2, *in time*, will approach zero more slowly than 1.5, that will approach zero after $\sqrt{2}$, that will approach zero after 1, because their distance from zero is greater than the numbers that precede them, but this is not a problem because God lives outside of time and the sum of his infinite substance, made of geometric points of size zero, is after all 1.

Note also that to reduce all that exists, including the irrational numbers, to the unit of all things without leaving any gaps, it takes only three numbers, that is, those that form the Mathematics of God, that is, 0, 1, and of course ∞ !

To God there remains nothing to do but to unroll the time, to see how the events really took place! Not a big deal for Him...

A debt minus zero is a debt.
A fortune minus zero is a fortune.
Zero minus zero is a zero.
A debt subtracted from zero is a fortune.
A fortune subtracted from zero is a debt.
The product of zero multiplied by a debt or fortune is zero.
The product of zero multiplied by zero is zero.
The product or quotient of two fortunes is one fortune.
The product or quotient of a debt and a fortune is a debt.
The product or quotient of a fortune and a debt is a debt.



Difference Mathematics

Tim Farrington's math

Okay, as long as you have not died in prison yet, and the church has not dug up and burned your glorious heretical remains, I have a few odd empirical-mathematical practical issues I want to run by you. As a kabbalistic beginner, I find that I am unable in practice to distinguish between ∞ and 0, for starters.

But I can begin with 0. From there, 0 + = 1, where + is "paying attention" to 0, = is non-difference. The equation denotes the emergence of a qualitative difference, an emergent *given*, where $1 \neq 0$.

1 happens, it is revealed, it is qualitatively different than 0.

 $0 \neq 1$, \neq denoting a definite difference, and also, $1 \neq 0$. This is where I begin, then. Both these axioms seem more empirical than logically necessary, to be frank. \neq is not arbitrary, it is perceptible in a distinct, possibly Pythagorean way. The operation \neq is a qualitative event, whereas the operation = is a temporally arbitrary qualitative assessment with an inevitable element of retroflection; it is a useful fiction that ignores the time factor: "=" is already a statement that was true, and would require a new operation to assess the truth value now, whereas \neq is, always, given. Maybe I

am a platonic materialist here.

now, 1 + = x, where 1 is given and not 0, + is "paying attention" to 1, and = is non-difference. The equation denotes the emergence of another qualitative difference, x, an emergent given which is neither 0 nor 1.

and also, here: $x \ne 1$ and $x \ne 0$.

Both 0 and 1 thus seem inherently dynamic, not to say unstable, under this operation, in that when +, the *attention function*, is applied to 0, 1 arises as something different, and when attention is applied to 1, x arises spontaneously as something different from 1 and 0. (The emergence of x seems on first glance to be an alternative to pain, while the emergence of 1 seems to be an alternative to despair. It (would) be interesting, in this sense, to compare notes with a tougher mathematician.)

now, x + = ? There is no reason to assume it is 2. But this is the state of the contemplative art. It actually seems to me at this point in my investigations that

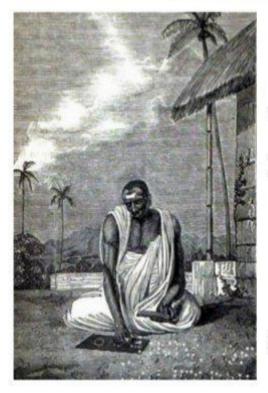
x + = 1 at certain times, and at other times that x + = 0.

I am not at all sure, this side of pain, whether x is a whole number. 1 is definitely a whole number as given, this side of goodness...

You have infinity in your tool bag, Rebbe. But if I use ∞ here, I lose the only real truth I can discover empirically, the qualitative specificity of \neq in any given equation. " \neq " is all I can count on! I do think ∞ is implied; and assuming ∞ , then I am quite sure that $\infty \neq 0$, $\neq 1$, $\neq x$, and commutatively. So ∞ is empirically meaningful. but it is impossible to begin with it, as far as I can tell, finitely speaking.

(The above are the mathematics of a Genius, that the Kabbalist is going to interpret below)

BRAHMAGUPTA



Brahmagupta was an Indian mathematician and astronomer who wrote two important works on mathematics: the Brahmasphutasiddhanta and the Khandakhadyaka and he was the first mathematician to use the concept of the zero. But right now people don't know where Brahmagupta's mathematics are derivated from.

Answers to Tim Farrington

I have to admit that 0 and ∞ have a lot in common. Both are located at the two extremes of a long road, 0 at the bottom of a dark pit, whose bottom is impossible to reach if you fall in it, at the beginning of the road, ∞ is at the end of the road, lost in a fog at the end of an endless blue sky. They have similar mathematical properties: for example, when squared they are identical to themselves and they are the square roots of themselves. They disappear and both of them become 0 when subtracted from themselves, as 0 - 0 = 0 and $\infty - \infty = 0$. They become themselves when added or multiplied by themselves, like this 0 + 0 = 0 and $\infty + \infty = \infty$, and

 $0 \times 0 = 0$ and $\infty \times \infty = \infty$, but when we multiply them together, they become the unit of everything : $\infty \times 0 = 1$. They are also becoming 1 when divided by themselves as follows: 0 / 0 = 1 and $\infty / \infty = 1$.

You can distinguish them only when you add any number to them, because 0 + n = n

and ∞ + n = ∞ . We can say that they are reciprocal only relative to the operation $1/0 = \infty$, because ∞ x 0 = 1, but not for all the other numbers as well, because $n/0 = \infty$ (except when n is ∞) but ∞ x n = ∞ and not 1. If n = ∞ , paradoxally $\infty/0 = \infty$ and ∞ x $\infty = \infty$.

So far so good!

Difference Mathematics

As far as the rest of your questions, they indeed are not questions but they look like axioms of a new mathematics of your invention. Let me ask you a question: is your math based on equations different from those that were invented by Archimedes? In other words, your mathematics is based on " \neq ", rather than on " = ". To be specific, yours are not "equations" but "inequalities ". If so, this is a new type of math, the math of "difference " as opposed to the "non-difference " math. This is a math that you have invented, and now it's me the beginner, and you the Maestro.

Let's go ahead with the assumpion that your math is the "difference" math. This is an entirely new world that you are beginning to explore. This is a useful math to describe God, because it adapts well with the ideas of Hermes Trismegistus, the so called God of mathematics.

The theory, inspired by Him of the "negative theology" is as follows:" According to the Corpus Hermeticum, written by him, positive theology is not appropriate to capture the Absolute, because it stems from the ability of reason to move only in the plurality and diversity, unlike the One that is total unity and total equality. Naming God by the names that come from the sensible world, can make us fall into idolatry. Hermes Trismegistus in that book said: "Since God is the Universe of things, no name is proper to define Him, since it should be necessary that God was called by all the names or that all things were called by His name." This means that no name can be attributed to Him. So from the positive theology that names God with definitions and properties that originate from the sensible world, we should switch to negative theology: no name can name God."

God can only be described by what He is not.

Your axioms include the sign " + ", that has a new logic, in that it means " paying attention to ", so if 0 is followed by +, it means rightfully that 0+ in itself is 1. The sign + gives body to the zero, making it "itself", or 1.

Correct, this is a mathematical trick that I adopted in the Talmud of Scicli to identify the logon as a zero that is real, therefore 0+ or the part of the zero located on the other side of nothingness. So I agree that 0+ = 1

And in your math 0+ means "paying attention" that 0+ is non difference, but unity!

So far so good!

The next sentence is a bit garbled, but I think the meaning is clear: the equation $1 \neq 0$ denotes the emergence of a qualitative difference and reveales that 1 is different from 0. And \neq is denoting a definitive difference. This is where your math begins and these are your two axioms. Fair enough.

So far so good!

Then you explain your philosophy as follows: "Both these axioms seem more empirical than logically necessary, to be frank. \neq is not arbitrary, it is perceptible in a distinct, possibly Pythagorean way. The operation \neq is a qualitative event, whereas the operation = is a temporally arbitrary qualitative assessment with an inevitable element of retroflection; it is a useful fiction that ignores the time factor: "=" is already a statement that was true, and would require a new operation to assess the truth value now, whereas \neq is, always, given."

Here is where your logics becomes beautyful: indeed ≠ is not arbitrary, it's a Pythagorean truth that nobody can dispute. It is the theorem of the difference, which is far from arbitrary, but perceptible in a distinct, possibly Pythagorean way! It is a qualitative event: what is different, is different! While the operation "=" is a temporally arbitrary qualitative assessment with an inevitable element of retroflection; it is a useful fiction that ignores the time factor: "=" is already a statement that was true, and would require a new operation to assess the truth value now, whereas ≠ is, always, given." Einstein would not have said better: " = " depends on its space-time position which is different for every observer. Who can say: it's midnight for sure. Midnight for you, can be noon for another observer.

No you are not a Platonic materialist, you are "enlightened".

So far so good!

Here comes the good stuff. Yes indeed, if you say so, 1 + = x, because 1 is given and not 0 and the sign + pays attention to the fact that = is a non-difference, i.e. an equality. And I agree that you can make the statement that your equation (remember that this is an equation, not an enequality) denotes the emergence of another qualitative difference, x, an emergent (reality?) given which is neither 0 nor 1. Now here your logic becomes obscure, to the uninitiated, but later on it become clear what you say, that : $x \ne 1$ and $x \ne 0$.

This is impossible to deny, if you choose that the x, the variable, should be different from both 1 and 0. It's you that decide the destiny of your enaqualities!

Now comes the portion that requires further study: the esoterical part and the influnce of math on the human conscience.

You say: "...both 0 and 1 thus seem inherently dynamic, not to say unstable, under this operation, in that when +, the attention function, is applied to 0, 1 arises as something different, and when attention is applied to 1, x arises spontaneously as something different from 1 and 0. (The emergence of x seems on first glance to be an alternative to pain, while the emergence of 1 seems to be an alternative to despair. It would be interesting, in this sense, to compare notes with a tougher mathematician.)

Well I am not tough enough to give you advice on these issues: You are the person that define the value of the variable x, as an alternative to pain and 1, as an alternative to despair. You could have chosen other parameters, for example x equal to happiness and 1 equal to certainty, like in the cone of certainty. I would suggest you to change parameters, if possible.

Here come some more math which is difficult to confute. Why should one, with a Kabbalistic background be opposed to the fact that nobody knows what is x: "now, x + = ? There is no reason to assume it is 2. But this is the state of the contemplative art. It actually seems to me at this point in my investigations that x + = 1 at certain times, and at other times that x + = 0. I am not at all sure, this side of pain, whether x is a whole number. 1 is definitely a whole number as given, this side of goodness."

This is due to the theorem of *Indetermination* of Heisenberg or to human instability?

My suggestion here is: to eliminate pain, drink several glasses of Nero d'Avola of good quality. Or better try to devide everything by ∞ and see what happens.

Then you rightfully say: "You have infinity in your tool bag, Rebbe. But if I use ∞ here, I lose the only real truth I can discover empirically, the qualitative specificity of \neq in any given equation. " \neq " is all I can count on! I do think ∞ is implied; and assuming ∞ , then I am quite sure that $\infty \neq 0, \neq 1, \neq x$, and commutatively. So ∞ is empirically meaningful. But it is impossible to begin with it, as far as I can tell, finitely speaking."

My final advice is: be content with the truth that you have already discovered so far, i.e.: "I do think ∞ is implied; and assuming ∞ , then I am quite sure that $\infty \neq 0, \neq 1, \neq x$, and commutatively. So ∞ is empirically meaningful."

I think you made a great discovery there: $\infty \neq 0$, $\neq 1$, $\neq x$, and commutatively. So ∞ is empirically meaningful." God exists and is an infinite different from 0, 1 and x.

I only disagree that He is different from 1, because the sum of infinite 0's = 1, but in spite of this small difference, Hermes Trismegistus would be proud of you.

Appendix

Since no one who is completely unfamiliar with mathematics can grasp the full meaning of the natural order, we are forced to discuss some of the fundamental concepts of mathematics, using the logic of Bertrand Russell. The concepts to be analysed are the theorem of continuum, that of the infinite, of zero and of one. All this is summarized in the equations of Brahmagupta that we will discuss in detail below.

Once you have understood these basic concepts, you will understand the simple logic of the Kabbalist.

Mathematics of God

God, in all religions, is always associated with the concept of infinity and infinity is in turn closely associated with the concept of zero. According to John D. Barrow, in his Book: Pi in the Sky, he writes that the great Indian mathematician Brahmagupta in the sixth century AD faced for the first time the problem of division by zero. According to others, in the twelfth century it was instead Bhaskara, another Indian mathematician to use the division by zero as a means to define the Infinite. According to John D. Barrow in another of his books: The Infinite, on page 31, he attributes the authorship of the equations:

$$1/\infty = 0$$
 and

$$\frac{1}{0} = \infty$$
.

to Brahmagupta who wrote them in 628 AD, without worrying of the philosophical implications of concepts such as zero and infinity.

From the point of view of classical mathematics a number divided by zero forms an

indeterminate result. Instead, in the mathematics of the *mathematical theory of limits* this operation is possible and legitimate.

There are however particular mathematical structures within which the division by zero could be defined in a consistent way (for example, the Riemann sphere).

Proof

We have seen that 0 is an accumulation point of the series 1 / n as n tends to infinity.

That is:

Lim of 1 / n as n goes to infinity = 0 then we can write

 $1/\infty = 0$ and its reciprocal

$$\frac{1}{0} = \infty$$
.

These are the equations of Brahmagupta.

We also said that the mathematical logic implies that 0/0 = 1, and then we can take the value 0 as

$$1/\infty = 0$$

and then write

 $1/\infty$ divided by $1/\infty = 1$

and since the two infinities cancel each other we would have 1=1, which is the proof that 0/0=1

But someone might say that $2/\infty = 0$ and also $3/\infty = 0$ and so on and so this equation, as the Norwegian mathematician Abel said, is "devilishly indeterminate"

because all the numbers divided by infinity are zero (except the infinite, which when divided by infinity makes 1).

But if we apply to $2/\infty = 0$ the same treatment used for 0/0 = 1 we can write $2/\infty$ divided by $2/\infty = 1$, but then, once the infinite disappear what remains is only 2/2 which is 1. And since also 3/3 makes also one, with this trick we see that there is consistency in the statement that this is true for every number and Abel should sleep quietly in his grave. The "diabolical uncertainty" no longer exists.

Now we look at another aspect of the equation of Brahmagupta that binds it to the theory of relativity of Einstein.

From the equation above: $1/\infty = 0$ which we have shown to be true for all numbers except (for $\infty/\infty = 1$) we can derive the equation that explains the reciprocal effects over space and time of the speed of light:

 ∞ x 0 = 1 which is obviously true, however we should try to understand what it really means.

A multiplication is a shortcut to the mathematical sum of numbers equal to each other, example:

 $2 \times 4 = 8$ equals 2 + 2 + 2 + 2 = 8, i.e. four times two is equal to eight.

Then ∞ x 0 = 1 means $0 + 0 + 0 + \dots$ to infinity = 1

This concept is demonstrated with the theorem of Bolzano-Weierstrass of the sum of the points of accumulation to the zero of the series:

 $1/n + 2/n + 3/n + \dots \infty / n = 1$ for *n* increasing to ∞ , which means that:

$$0 + 0 + 0 + \dots \infty / \infty = 1$$

Since between a zero and the next zero there is neither distance nor free space, with this method you can count to infinity using the numbers of the numerator and the sum of all the infinite zero is equal to 1. The implication is that counting all the logons of the substance of God, you get to 1, i.e. the unity of God. God is One.

Explanation

The three numbers 0, 1 and ∞ are connected in the equation of Brahmagupta. 0 and ∞ are the limits of all the positive numbers and 1 is the sum of all the infinite zeros.

These are the mathematics of God. Let us now analyze the three sacred numbers.

Zero

- 1 Zero. The zero can be defined in physics as the beginning of the cone of certainty of an event in space-time (see definition of cone of certainty in Appendix). The zero is the essential absolute unity as it is not made up of parts, is equal to itself, also when squared and is also equal to its opposite (0 squared = 0; or + 0 is equal to 0) and starting from zero can be built all the natural numbers, in that the sum of infinite zero is equal to the unity (∞ x 0 = 1) and from the unit can be constructed all natural numbers adding 1to form the 2 and so on.
- 2 Logon. The zero in physics is the Logon, defined in the Talmud of Scicli as the atom of space-time and equivalent to an inactive photon, according to the formula: Logon = rest mass of the photon. The logon is equivalent to the concept of monad of Leibniz, but while the monad had only one reality in space, the Logon (zero physical value) has a reality in space-time as well in terms of energy as it also has zero mass when it is at rest and a potential energy provided by the inertia of the infinite space.

Note: In the Talmud of Scicli we had used the symbol 0 + to describe the physical zero, that is, the Logon, that is the smallest part of the Being which is part of reality, and different from nothing. Now I learn from Leon Lederman, the great Nobel physicist, that zero is the only number that with the sign + or - is always equal to itself. (Example +1 is different from -1 and +2 is different from -2 etc. ..). This fact gives to the zero an outstanding physical stability: it is what it takes to be the building brick upon which the structure of the Universe rests, as well as the

theoretical basis of the mathematics of Cantor and Peano. (Note that if you look at the Occam's razor, the cut is zero and that zero, that is unique and equal to itself, divides a line into two parts, or a space in two faces, one looking toward +, and one looking towards - and this is important in physics as well in theology.

One

- 1 One is a unit but also a totality and a uniqueness.
- 2 A unit can be unique and indivisible but can also be constituted by parts. The parts that make up the One range from zero (Logone) to infinity (En Sof)
- 3 The parts of the En Sof, the infinite substance of God, are in contact with each other without leaving gaps, for this reason all together they make up the Unity of God
- 4 The Logon is an example of a One that has no parts. God is the example of the One who has infinite parts.

Infinity

- 1 The infinity is a sphere whose radius is infinite.
- 2 Each point (logon) of it is the center of the sphere, since it is equally distant from the circumference, whose curvature is flat and is never reached.
- 3 Each logon of the infinity is subject to the "inertia" that makes it maintain its spatial position of rest with respect to the circumference of the infinity.
- 4 It makes no sense the movement of the logon up or down or sideways because all the rays of reference of its coordinates are always the same, that is infinite. The logon is therefore still in the infinite space.
- 5 If there happens a "bubble of time" caused by an explosion inside the space-time, the logons may move laterally inside the bubble of time and so a "kinetic Universe" may be created in the infinite space. All logons moved from the bubble of time exert pressure on the inertial bubble of time which in the past has been called "gravity" and now we know that it is a phenomenon due to the inertial pressure of the logons.

Paradoxes of the Infinite

By discussing the paradoxes of the infinite, we discuss the paradoxes of God, that are many, and we try to clarify them.

Any space which is not infinite, if it is a sphere or a Platonic solid or any closed solid without any particular geometric shape, has a centre and only one centre that we call barycentre. The infinite Substance, on the other hand, has infinitely many centres, since each point of the infinite space is the centre of the space, being equidistant from each point of its peripheral edge which is located at the infinity.

The distance AB is shortened as you move away from it towards the infinite and the result is that eventually you perceive only a point. Thus, the perception of a distance depends on the point of observation.

Even for the time the same rule applies. Every moment is the centre of an infinite amount of time that goes from + to - infinite, that is, from the infinite past to the infinite future.

If time is defined as the measure of the movement from A to B, if we observe this movement from an observation point at an infinite distance, the time seems to have stopped there, because the distance AB is perceived to be equal to 0.

It follows that God, who is infinite, sees things differently from us. His viewing angle is located at the infinite and for him perhaps, distances, volumes and times are all equal to zero. Perhaps this is why He seems to ignore us. For God we are all logons. It's useless to pray, the best thing we can do is to sing the praises of the Lord and sing the "Berakhot" where He is praised for having created the wine that we drink.

The problem of the "continuum"

"In his speech on the properties of Ether in 1924 Einstein concludes:

"....in theoretical physics we could not do without ether, that is the *continuum* possessing physical properties: the general relativity.....excludes an immediate interaction at a distance; every theory

of action by proximity requires continuous fields, and hence the existence of an "ether".

The above is what we wrote in the Talmud of Scicli.

Before analyzing the infinite we have to understand what is meant by "continuum". As we can see from the quotation above, Einstein had a very clear concept of continuum.

If the Divine Substance was made up of parts, between part A and part B, regardless of how close they would be, there would always be an empty space. If we by Substance meant the Being, between A and B there would be non-being, i.e. nothing. But as the non-being does not exist, the substance must represent a continuum. Only the space-time can be continuous, all the rest is formed by parts that are not continuous but admit voids between them (which however are filled by space-time). Continuous Space-time shall mean a transparent substance, homogeneous, undifferentiated, indistinct from its parts because it doesn't consists of parts. So it means a Unit. Only space-time when is subdivided into parts leaves no empty spaces, but between an atom of space-time, that is between a Logon, and its subsequent there is always space-time. Hence, when we make the sum of zero-dimensional logons, as we have shown previously, we arrive at a maximum of 1, i.e. a whole continuum. There are many types of countable infinity as demonstrated by Cantor, but only the space-time is really an infinite continuous and countable only with the Unit, with 1. The axiom of continuity of Cantor says that a set is compact and continuous when taking two points A and B, you can always find a distance "epsilon" small as you wish between them that contains infinitely many elements a, a1, a2 etc ..., of the set. This axiom is perplexing because it explains absolutely nothing other than between A and B there is always something without end. For this reason Cantor was never able to count the continuous infinite. This something that remains always in physics is the space-time, and we are interested only in physics, as the Divine Substance is, by definition, the Being, something that exists and that is not an abstract mathematical concept. The definition of Logon, as a particle without dimension, implies that the

logons fill the space without leaving gaps between them. Because between a logon and his succession which is in contact with it, there exist no "epsilon" because the distance is zero..

According to Russell, in his book, The principles of mathematics, the axiom of continuity may be stated (see p. 598) as follows: "All the points on a line are the limits of series of rational numbers and all series of rational numbers have limits." This statement of the great Russell confirms the validity of my hypothesis of the convergence of all rational numbers to zero when divided by infinity in order to obtain the sum of all the infinite zeros = 1, which perfectly explains the continuity.. Russell on page 620 of the same book concludes by saying that the space is composed of points. Each point has existence and I would add that it is the center of Space. So we explained the continuity, the fact that the space is constituted by a compact continuity of points of size zero, leaving no gaps between them. Their sum is 1, that is, the unit of the substance of God

Number Theory

While for Pythagoras the "monad" (the number one) was interpreted both as the generator of all the other numbers, as well as the idea of the metaphysical unit at the origin of creation, for me the fundamental unit of mathematics is the zero, i.e. the Logon.

The One is the sum of all the infinite zeros of which is made the substance and it represents the Unity of God.

To understand the concept of "continuous space" we must try to get rid of the prejudices inherent in our human nature, which are therefore part of our physicality. We can only think in terms of "quanta." For us, if on a line we follow a point with another point as its immediate successor, regardless how close together are the two points, between them there must always be a "quantum" of space that must be divisible by two, to infinity.

We cannot conceive the concept of "continuum", if the Substance that we analyze

consists of parts, because between the parts there will always be some space. But if, for example, to a zero on a straight line we follow consecutively another zero at a zero distance between the two, as the second zero coincides exactly with the previous zero and the distance between the two zeros does not exist, we have created a "continuous space" that can be extended to the whole line up to infinity. In practice, however, this way of reasoning does not work, except to explain the essence of the continuum.

Making the Substance equal to the Space, we avoided the problem of dividing it until it becomes zero. Regardless how small is the distance between two points, it will always contain space, i.e. logons of space-time in contact among them, as the zeros in the example discussed above.

When "something happens" the space wakes up and the potential logons become kinetic logons and become quantized occupying the vertices of tetrahedrons of space-time. The distance between two kinetic logons is h, the Planck constant, and the space assumes a configuration compatible with the quantum theory.

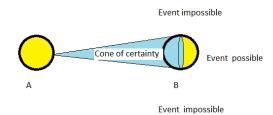
The equation of Brahmagupta is the one that is best suited to mathematically explain God. Regarding the Logon, the most valid explanation of the Logon is given by what happens in a black hole, because if a photon falls into a black hole, it becomes a Logon. (Not only the photon, but all the particles become logons!)

So you can understand what is the rest mass of the photon and its size at rest, when it is stationary: the Logon is the mass, size and time at rest of the photon, and we can study it into a black hole (if we could enter into it and come back to tell what we saw in it).

The cone of certainty

The events that have a probability of occurrence within the space-time describe cones of certainty within the limits of which events can happen. Their total probability is 1, which is the certainty that the event will occur within its cone of certainty. Because the atoms of space-time are dimensionless, also a cone of certainty (like a spherical wave of probability), while being of limited size, contains infinite atoms of space-time and its total probability is also 1. The cone of certainty

shown below, which represents the event "collision of two particles" demonstrates this concept. Inside the cone there are infinitely many atoms of space-time in contact among themselves and their sum is 1, so they act as a unit, or as a superfluid and when one moves all of them move together as if the distance between them is annulled (non-locality).



This quote from Borges summarizes very well the properties of the cone of certainty: it is an Aleph, which contains in itself, despite being small, all the properties of the Infinite, without exception.

"The diameter dell'Aleph, will have been two or three centimeters, but it contained all the cosmic space, without that its vastness would suffer. Everything ... was infinite, because I saw it clearly from all points of the Universe. "Jorge Luis Borges