



THE SOUND OF TIME BECOMING SPACE . . .

T*ime* folds into *Space* like a thread
wound round into a skein;

The *one-at-a-time* folds into and
becomes the *all-at-once*, and the
myriad differences become
co-present.

Listen to the notes of Melody wind
round themselves to become
Harmony as the piano's sustaining
pedal is pushed down.

That's the sound of *Time*
becoming *Space!*