



ALL PATTERNS OF  
ATOMS REPEAT.

EVEN THE PATTERN OF  
ATOMS THAT MAKE US UP.

ONE MILLION TRILLION ZEROS  
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S FAR AWAY BUT  
WHEN YOU COMPARE IT WITH  
INFINITY, IT'S FAIRLY NEARBY.

IF YOU GO FAR ENOUGH...



...YOU'LL EVENTUALLY MEET YOURSELF.

IN WORDS I DON'T UNDERSTAND,  
HE (I) TELLS US WE DON'T EXIST.

THE MEANING IS NOT WHAT IT  
SAYS, NOT WHAT IT MEANS.

IDEAS I (HE) CAN IMAGINE,  
THE INTENT CLEAR.

THE BEAUTIFUL STORY  
OF THE EUCALYPTUS.

A GHOST WATCHING HIS  
LIVING FAMILY GO ON.

HE'S NOT UPSET WITH US.

FOR CONNECTING TRUTH  
TO THE EUCALYPTUS.

IT'S A FLAT, UNREAL  
MODE OF REALITY.

LIKE HEARING A  
LOVED ONE HAS  
DIED.

TOO MUCH NEW  
INFORMATION  
FOR THE MIND.

NOT ENOUGH EMOTIONAL  
BANDWIDTH TO DEAL WITH  
WHAT'S IN FRONT OF YOU.

DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
ME?







