

The Dance of Darkness and Light

Luminous Nine

There was a time before relativity existed. Everything was still and silent. An unfathomable abyss of pitch-black nothingness permeated through all. Nothing was distinguishable. The transiency of life had not begun. Space itself had no function.

Something was compelling about this state. Something had to happen. It's as if the situation demanded this. And so, through an act of miracle, a point of interest appeared. It was not related to anything yet. But it was nonetheless: a tiny spark.

Were it not for this peculiar difference in events, which started the age of cause and effect, there would have been no notion of anything happening.

Consider the prospect of eternity, and suddenly a difference takes place. That would make it the most significant event in history if there is such a thing as history because it would be the only thing that ever happened.

This was not balanced. The spark was overwhelmed by the crushing emptiness of everything around it, up to almost being extinguished. So it made a wish: "I want to expand!" And expand it did, to a larger spark.

The spark had an idea, it would call everything else Darkness, so it could compare itself to it. It started to divide itself into several sparks, until constituting a more complex arrangement of light. And that is what it started to call itself.

It noticed that it had the capacity to create other complex patterns of light to its own amusement, and this led to all kinds of "plays" in which it would entertain itself.

The Light then realized something profound. That it needs the Darkness, to be able to shine out of it. So it was a relationship. This led to the realization of the principle of polarity, and relativity.

The Light was well on its way to becoming the great-

est philosopher of all time. Well, the only philosopher of all time. Furthermore, it made the discovery that the Darkness was the substance of everything, without which it was impossible for there being any sparks. So it developed a very strong respect for Darkness.

After time went on, and myriads of plays took place in which Light was the actor as well as the audience, it began to feel lonely. It realized that while it had the ability to pretend to be many different parts, they were all the same exact part, and thus it started to become one-sided, and boring. And so it had an entirely new idea.

What if Darkness was something scary, and something unknown? If Light lost to some extent, its own control to Darkness, it would make things interesting again.

Because there would arise a new element called surprise. Things could have the possibility of going in some ways wrong. So the Light sat down and pondered for a long time how to accomplish this.

Then it hit it. It would request the Darkness to create a form similar to it, only it would be made out of its opposite principle. But since everything else except Light was already Dark, it seemed like an impossible mission.

In order to create such a state of affairs, they would have to complicate their forms into an incredibly fine length and detail, so much so that they would forget who they were in the process.

Eventually Light became energy, Darkness became space. Light became particle-waves, Darkness became gravity. And so the Light gathered energy into a dense point of such a tremendous force, that it gave birth to the Big Bang.

And thus was the universe born. It was born out of the deep desire not to be alone anymore. And it culminated in all the variations of dualistic forces, of opposite

extremes of experience.

Together they would constitute a system whereby energy would decay and disappear eventually, which would give things more value, because they were only temporary.

It would be within the nature of a wave to be an undulating process, with crests and troughs. And so as life begins and goes up, but comes down and ends in death, the perfect balance would be maintained between Darkness and Light.

The role of the Darkness was as if to be always about to win, but never really winning, and likewise, the role of the Light, was always as if to go out, but never really going out. And what wasn't recognized very often, was that they needed each other.

Things that were negative, fearful, dying, absent, and lost, belonged to the Darkness. And things that were positive, delightful, living, present, and found, belonged to the Light. But neither side were truly in a state of battle with each other, it was a cooperation or a dance.

So it was, that the world in which we live today, is the result of this division between the two fundamental forces, complicated to such a high degree of complexity, that the principles behind the scenes are woven into everything. Even to this day, Darkness and Light keeps on dancing, in these fantastic ways, and countless forms, of the eternal play.