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# Led 4 (us) — A dialogue about faith and knowledge

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**Funding:** No specific funding was received for this work.

**Potential competing interests:** No potential competing interests to declare.

## Abstract

In this dialogue a sceptic meets one that convinces him that he is safe from the void of Nothingness although it exists.

I say.

Follow me.

Do not be afraid.

What you need is there.

Take me by the hand.

Just listen to my voice.

Between the worlds there is a membrane.

There is something that exists between the worlds.

As simple as that.

The sceptic.

But, are there worlds?

I say.

Yes.

There are worlds.

The sceptic.

How can you know that?

I say.

You are asking from one.

You ask.

You exist.

That's how it is.

You may be alone in your world but if you ask you are in your world.

Therefore you know there is a world.

The sceptic.

Yes, but I said "worlds".

Are there worlds?

I say.

You are in a hurry.

Wait for the sun to rise.

The sceptic.

How do I know that the sun is rising?

I say.

You do not know that.

But you can wait.

Wait.

The sceptic.

Another world.

Give me another world.

So that I know there is more than one world.

You said there were worlds.

Then you say that there is not only one world.

Give me the other.

I say.

Do you see here what is between my thumb and forefinger?

The sceptic.

There is nothing there.

You have nothing.

You can't show me.

I say.

I did.

The sceptic.

You didn't.

I say.

Look.

The sun goes up.

There is nothing between my thumb and forefinger.

Nothing is also a world.

There is nothing there.

It's a world.

The empty world.

No other world is like it.

In the world from which you ask, at least you exist.

That world is not empty.

What do you want to do with your oars?

The sceptic.

Are there more worlds?

I say.

You only have one pair of oars.

You want to use it now?

The sceptic.

Shall I wait?

The sun is already up.

I say.

Use your eyes.

What do you see?

The sceptic.

Am I protected from your world of nothing?

Is there a membrane that stops me from falling down in nothingness.

I'm frightened.

You have scared me.

The membrane is thin.

I will die.

Nothingness is eating me.

It's horrible.

I say.

You are holding your oars but you aren't using them.

What's your name?

Tell me what you are called.

You are protecting yourself from me with your oars.

How shall I then help you?

The sceptic.

Help me.

Nothingness is swallowing me.

It's your fault.

Leave me.

I say.

Are you nothing?

The sceptic.

What are you talking about?

Don't you see me?

I say.

I see you.

You have a name and it is not Nothingness.

The sceptic.

Help me.

I say.

You have a name and it is not Nothing.

What do you see?

Use your eyes.

The sceptic.

That you are tormenting me.

I say.

I'm nothingness.

I'm not nothingness.

I'm the membrane that helps you.

With me you are protected from nothingness.

The sceptic.

You drive me crazy.

I say.

I will row for you.

Look here.

A membrane is not one or the other.

It is both.

Rest in me and wait.

The sun has risen.

There is a world that is empty.

There is only one world that is empty.

You are not there.

There is a membrane between the emptiness and another world.

This other world is not your world.

Therefore there are many worlds.

Therefore there are many worlds between you and the emptiness.

The sceptic.

Say one.

Say one.

Say one.

Say one.

I say.

Yes.

The sceptic.

What do you mean?

I say.

Now you are rowing.

How does it feel?

The sceptic.

I don't understand anything.

I say.

I know.

And now you know.

The sceptic.

Thank you.

I say.

Let us see.

Now when the sun is up.

The sceptic.

There is a world that is not empty, a world that neither I belong to.

Therefore, there are more than two worlds.

I say.

Tell me about this third world.

The sceptic.

Two dates and two figs are four fruits.

I say.

That's how it is.

The sceptic.

I get scared.

I say.

I get scared too.

The sceptic.

You also?

I say.

Yes.

The sceptic.

Because you are human?

I say.

How does it feel?

The sceptic.

It feels safe to row.

It feels safe to row with you.

I say.

When you row, I'm with you.

The sceptic.

A membrane is both.

You are Nothingness but also not Nothingness.

But you are not a world.

I say.

I'm not a world.

I'm everything.

I'm nothing.

I'm with you.

The sceptic.

I know who I am.

There are tears in my eyes.

I say.

Now I know who you are.

I know your name.

The sceptic.

Because I know it?

I say.

I'm with you in your doubt.

Thomas.

I love you.

Thomas.

We have arrived.

What do you want to do?