



Discovering Logosland

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Getting Somewhere

I still don't understand, said Jordan. What do my shoes have to do with anything?

Are they blurry?

No.

Good. Wasn't everything blurry before?

Yes it was! So why aren't my shoes blurry?

Why do you think?

I don't know.

That's because you didn't think. Think!

Because ... I *noticed* them?

Eureka!

You-who-what?

Eureka. It means congratulations on your new discovery!

Oh, thanks. So, it's that simple?

The truth is always simple.

So what happens now?

That depends.

On what?

On what you want to discover next.

What is there to discover?

What *isn't* there to discover?

Hmm. I get to decide?

You *always* get to decide. It's your life. And this is your land of discovery.





So *that's* what this is?

That's what this is.

And there's lots to discover?

As much as you can imagine!



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