



Discovering Logosland

By Wayne Visser

5

As Much As You Can Imagine

Do we have to stay in this cloud? asked Jordan.

Can you imagine a different place?

Of course!

Like where?

Like being in the woods riding my bike.

Excellent. And where are you now?

I'm in the woods riding my bike! Wow! Did I just do that?

You most certainly did. So what do you see?

It's strange. I feel like I'm in the wood riding my bike, but it's a bit blurry again.

Interesting. What do you think that means?

I don't ... sorry, let me think.

You're learning.

It means I haven't noticed properly where I am.

Excellent! So tell me, what does the wood look like?

Well, that's easy, because it's the one near my house that I always ride in.

Describe it to me.

There's this gravel path and lots of trees and this lake and ...

Slow down. What does the gravel path look like? What kind of trees? How big is the lake?
What colour is it?

Oh. Ok. Well the gravel path is sort of rough, because of the small stones. It's a reddy-brown colour; I think that's from the clay. And in parts it gets muddy, and there are little pools of water after it rains and ...

Have you noticed anything yet?





Yes! The path has become clear! I can see it, just like I described it – the texture, the colour, the muddy bits. That's amazing. How did that happen?

You allowed yourself to see it.

But how?

You said it yourself. You *described* the path. In this place, words are like magic!



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