

*A Square Without Corners*  
Germaine Kruij

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*A Square Without Corners*

Infinity is a square without corners.

Man gropes around the World and the World floats in the Universe unable to touch its borders.

The Universe is an opaque and solitary thought, which has already leapt through man's shut eyes as the space of a dream without dreaming.

Your brain is wider than the sky...

The world's continual breathing is what we hear and call silence.

Everything in the universe has a rhythm, everything dances.

To a clear eye the smallest fact is a window through which the infinite may be seen.

If something is there, you can only see it with your eyes open, but if it isn't there, you can see it just as well with your eyes closed.

If you open your eyes partway you see white, but if you open them all the way you see black.

See black!

Not that all your suns have fallen— they have since reappeared, only slightly dimmer—

but Black is the "color" that falls eternally from the Universe onto your Earth.

Black is without opposite: even light, which tries to turn it into its opposite, fails in the face of the rigor of its secret. Only the secret sees into the secret, like Black in Black.

We are this night. "The night is this human, the human who does not speculate about man.

Who am I, me who is?

I am neither this reason nor this way of thinking, neither this question nor this speculation.

I am this night...

All colours will agree in the dark.

I have broken the blue boundary of color limits, come out into the white; beside me comrade-pilots swim in this infinity.

He looked into the hole, and like any hole it said, Jump.

Up goes the rocket. Its golden grain falls, fertilising, upon the rich soil of my imagination.

Our imagination flies -- we are its shadow on the earth.

Knowledge is limited. Imagination encircles the world.

The universe is real, but you can't see it. You have to imagine it.

It is like an egg: we can only see its substance when we open it.

The whole visible world is only an imperceptible atom in the ample bosom of nature. It is an infinite sphere, the center of which is everywhere, the circumference nowhere.

Begin anywhere.

I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead;

I lift my eyes and all is born again.

My first memory is of light -- the brightness of light -- light all around.

Before I fall asleep, often - in that small struggle not to lose consciousness and go into the greater world - often, before I get up the courage to go into the vastness of sleep, I pretend that someone has my hand in theirs, and then I go, go to that enormous absence of form that is sleep. And when even after that I don't have courage, I dream.

I dream a dream that dreams back at me.

— REVERSE —

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### Credits

*A Square Without Corners*

Germaine Kruij

Performed by Jacqueline Seligmann

Duration: 20 minutes

*A Square Without Corners*, in the words of —

a Chinese proverb

François Laruelle

Emily Dickinson

Clarice Lispector

Maya Angelou

Thomas Henry Huxley

Norton Juster

Francis Bacon

Kasimir Malevich

Susan Sontag

Virginia Woolf

Frank Lloyd Wright

Vladimir Nabokov

Albert Einstein

Alexander Calder

Lygia Clark

Blaise Pascal

John Cage

Sylvia Plath

Georgia O'Keeffe

& Toni Morrison.