

# "To Infinity and Beyond!"

## Part 1

**DREAM REPORT: APRIL 12, 2004**  
**Submitted by Justin M. Tombe**

**INTRODUCTION:** This dream occurred during an 8 week lucid dreaming course taught by Ed Kellogg. Members were given dream tasks on a weekly basis, to complete upon becoming lucid in the dream state. The task for the week during which this dream occurred was to go "to Infinity and Beyond." Mathematical, numerological, and esoteric perspectives on infinity were considered, and dreamers were encouraged to incorporate these concepts into their dream practice.

**JUSTIN'S DREAM:** I found myself in a room similar to the one in the barn where I live, inspecting the worm beds we keep there (I raise worms in WPR.) A friend of mine was with me, and as we discussed the health of the beds I noticed one was mysteriously empty. This puzzled me, but I disregarded this and continued on. Looking back a second time, I saw that all the beds were empty, which was alarming and confounding. I then realized that I dreamed, exclaiming to my friend, "It's O.K., this is just a dream." I then remembered my dream task and flew up out of the room. I looked back one last time over my shoulder to see a hazy image of my friend standing in the room, looking around in a confused manner.

I turned my attention to the dream task, and repeated "To Infinity and Beyond!" several times, and then became aware that I was now floating in a vast emptiness. I was clearly aware of my (dream) body, but all else was emptiness, void. Sound, light, color, movement were all absent in all directions in what FELT like an infinite distance. Finding this somewhat disappointing, I decided to try another approach suggested in our group. I traced the mathematical symbol Aleph Null with my hand in the space in front of me, and immediately became aware of a whole new subset of perceptions, existing simultaneous and implicate to the empty void. This new perceptual data was in the form of a churning, turbulent "sea" of geometric wave fronts, emerging from a multiplicity of points, spiraling and unfolding in distinct motions, interpenetrating each other on multiple dimensions, and then falling away, or dispersing into fractal fragments. Each wave seemed to have its own unique geometry, much of it fractal, and rate and manner of unfolding. In addition, the leading edges were composed of bands of color, much like a rainbow, but with astonishing diversity, and they each also resonated a tone or set of tones. Surprisingly, the whole array somehow conveyed a sense of being very subtle, and in some fashion encoded, implicate, or beneath the surface of the vast emptiness.

Deciding that I'd completed the task, and had enough of infinity for my tastes, I decided to try to contact Ed Kellogg while in the dream state. I formed the intention to do so, and then found myself in a room of some kind. The walls were wooden panels, and the ceiling seemed low, or vaulted slightly near the walls, giving me the impression of an attic or upstairs room. The decor gave the impression of a den or reading room, with Persian rugs on the floor and antique tables, chest and other furniture around. The whole room seemed cluttered, although not disorderly, and there was an eclectic collection of statuettes, books, wooden boxes and other eccentric objects.

I found a mirror in the room, and seated myself in front of it and began chanting "I want to contact Ed Kellogg." As I did so, images began to form in the mirror, churning and vapor like, they coalesced into different archetypal figures: forest god, priestess, helmeted warrior, bearded sage, mother goddess, etc. The details were vague, but the impressions were distinct. An Indian raga began to be audible, emanating from the mirror and pulsing into a louder, clearer volume. I became aware that I could hear each Sanskrit syllable clearly, and began to articulate them along with the singing voice in a form of auto-singing, though I did not know their meaning. A figure began to coalesce in the mirror, of a human head and

shoulders, clearly masculine. At this point I became aware of a source of light penetrating the dream state, and realized that it was from the waking physical reality, filtering through my eyelids. I reached out and grabbed onto a table in the dream world, trying to stabilize the dream. This seemed to work momentarily, but upon returning my attention to the mirror, I woke completely.

**NOTES:** Several interesting factors were brought to light after further exploration. Of note, this entire dream sequence happened between 7:00 and 7:08 AM (between when my alarm first sounded and the snooze went off.) This indicates that my perception of the passing of time was occurring at a different rate in the dream state than as measured by the clock in WPR.

Secondly, this turned out to be practically the identical time of morning, on the same day, that Ed became lucid in his dream and completed his dream task. There were several notable similarities in our dream experiences, and he indicated that the room I described resembled one in his home. In addition, the dream task that he had chosen for the following week, unbeknownst to me, was to utilize a mirror in the dream state as a "magic mirror," to contact someone, travel somewhere, or answer a question. My use of a mirror in this dream can then be seen to have telepathic or precognitive elements to it.

Finally, I did contact my friend who appeared in the beginning of my dream, but he had no recollection of seeing me in a dream that night (he also had no recollection of ANY dreams that night.)

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## Part 2

### COMMENTS AND SUPPLEMENTAL DREAM

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by Ed Kellogg

#### COMMENTS ON JUSTIN'S DREAM:

The room described by Justin, "*The decor gave the impression of a den or reading room, with Persian rugs on the floor and antique tables, chest and other furniture around. The whole room seemed cluttered, although not disorderly, and there was an eclectic collection of statuettes, books, wooden boxes and other eccentric objects,*" pretty accurately describes my office space, with the exception that the ceiling seems fairly high, with wooden beams slanting down from about 10 feet high on one side, to 8 feet high on the other. The room does not have a mirror, but it does have a sliding glass door.

When Justin tried to contact me through the dream mirror, he did apparently tune into a lucid dream that I had at about that time, which had many similarities to what he reported: "*images began to form in the mirror, churning and vapor like, they coalesced into different archetypal figures: forest god, priestess, helmeted warrior, bearded sage, mother goddess, etc. The details were vague, but the impressions were distinct. An Indian raga began to be audible . . .*" I've appended my lucid dream below.

#### ED'S DREAM:

**April 12, 2004**, my last dream before awakening, probably around 7 AM . . . I float across the street and land on a sidewalk. Lucid, I remember my task.. I inscribe a generic infinity sign in the air in front of me, while chanting "To Infinity and Beyond!" My body tingles, especially my skin, but I experience no other change and feel no impulse to fly. After trying three times the tingling grows stronger, but nothing else happens. Impatient, I decide to try the second approach. I find a gray door going into a granite building on

my right and trace the infinity sign on it with my right index finger, while chanting "To Infinity and Beyond!" I lose visuals, but focus on the kinesthetics of my finger on the door to stay in the dream. The visuals return, but the scene has changed. Now I find myself inside a light and airy building, facing a light brown wood door. I see the infinity sign on this door, as if traced on condensed steam. I prepare to walk through the door, but when I look to the right I see an open doorway - it has already swung open. I don't see much of interest through the doorway, so I choose to go through another doorway to its left, that opens into a "sacred space" room with white walls that has many highly aesthetic sacred objects on display.

Shelves on the sides display beautifully elegant and expensive looking statues of gods and goddesses. The center table, a sort of island, looks done mostly in white, with some white angels and structures - perhaps a diorama of Heaven. However, I see nothing that has much to do with infinity as I understand it. On the far side of the center table I see two wood round knob (3" diameter) incense holders on a small adjoining table or shelf. The one on the left still has a smoking stick of incense in it, indicating someone still around. At this point, a man comes out of the left of a pair of two small doors in the back wall. Each door looks about half as wide of a regular door, and about 5 ft. high. The man stands about five and a half feet tall, and has on monks robes, brown and nondescript. He has a shaved head and looks somewhat oriental. Tibetan, I think, but he has pale skin and Caucasian brown eyes.

He looks surprised to see me, but makes a small polite bow. He asks "Do you realize that you are not on Earth anymore?". "Of course." I reply. I explain that I try to go "Beyond the Infinite", and ask him "Have you heard of Cantor's transfinite numbers, and of the orders and different levels of infinity?" "No." he replies. He asks differentially if the color of my shirt or robe - made of a violet-blue velvet material, indicates my rank in my order. I tell him no, I don't belong to any order or hierarchy, and that I've made my way by learning independently. I ask him if I can continue my quest from this space. He nods "yes", looking politely curious.

I go to the back wall, to the door he walked through, and begin to trace the infinity sign on a brownish-purplish old cloth (like a strip of tattered cotton sheet) hanging down over it. A faint red light comes out of my right index finger as I chant, leaving a light red glowing tracing of the infinity sign. As I continue to chant the light emanating from my finger changes from light red to light blue - "moving up the spectrum" I wonder. I decide to open the door after waiting a few seconds. However, when I do so the scene starts to disappear. I try to hold onto the dream state by focusing on the sensation of my finger tracing the sign, but this does not seem enough. So I try rubbing my fingers together, but the scene still fades to gray mist, and I return to waking physical reality.

# Appendix: The Task Description

When you next gain lucidity in a lucid dream (where you know *that* you dream *while* you dream) trace an infinity sign in the air in front of you,



(choose one of these symbols)

while chanting: "To Infinity!" or "To Infinity . . . And Beyond!" You may feel an impulse to fly or move in a certain direction - in which case, go with the flow. Otherwise just notice what happens. Variation of task: Find a door, and trace an infinity sign in the air in front of you while chanting: "To Infinity!" or "To Infinity . . . And Beyond!" After waiting a few seconds, open the door and go through the doorway. Record your experiences and / or the answers that you get in your dream journal with as much structural level details as possible - use illustrations to depict your experiences if appropriate. Especially note any space, time, or space-time distortions that you may experience."

The three symbols represent different kinds of infinity, the Alef symbol (Hebrew letter "A") represents a kind of limited infinity, like the denumerable (countable but infinite) set of natural numbers; the standard infinity sign (looks like an 8 lying on its side) representing a kind of generic infinity; and the Omega symbol (the last letter of the Greek alphabet), indicating Absolute Infinity.

## "To Infinity and Beyond!" Part 3

ED'S LUCID DREAMING EXPERIMENT  
by Beverly D'Urso

### BEVERLY'S DREAM:

**April 18, 2004, 1:45 am.** "The dream starts with me finding a saint on the roof of my parent's house. Next, I find myself needing to pour soda in my parent's basement and I go up to the opener on the side of the stairs. I remember that other people live there now, so I decide I must be dreaming.

I remember Ed's experiment and I go over to the furnace. I put out my arm in front of me and make the infinity sign as a sideways eight. Then, I chant: "To infinity ... and beyond!" I find that I am sucked into a black void. I do not remember what happened, but I end up next to the furnace again and there I find Ed.

I say, "Let's do this experiment together. " I put my left hand on his collar and we both put our right arms out in the air. We each make an infinity symbol. Ed's is a different infinity symbol from mine, which is the sideways eight. We both say the words, "To infinity ... and beyond!" Then we get sucked up and fly superman style forward into a black void. I see these little signs like distant stars or little white lights. They appear as black squares each with a thick white "Y" in the center. Every time I see one in the distance, we fly toward it. As we get closer to it, we go faster. Then, I see another one and we fly toward it. This keeps going on. With each one, we go faster and faster, exponentially. At one point, I say, "This is going to go on and on forever." We are still flying, when I position myself closer on top of Ed. He says, "You can't do that. I can, but I won't this time!"

I then have several false awakenings, which make my dream recall less clear, before I finally wake up."

### **COMMENTS ON BEVERLY'S DREAM FROM ED:**

Although I wrote down five dreams on April 18th, only the first, at about the same time, has anything in common with Beverly's dream. Unfortunately, I only remembered fragments of this early dream. It seemed a visually dark dream, with a religious/magical theme, in which the authorities used 4 Hebrew words to persecute a Jewish group, the same 4 Hebrew words that this Jewish group used to bring in power and money. Yet, when I heard Beverly's dream report on the phone later it did sound - and feel - eerily familiar. You see, the acceleration technique she reports corresponds almost exactly to one that I had planned to try in my next lucid dream, from the science fiction book I'd reread the previous week, *White Light* by mathematician Rudy Rucker. This passage describes the technique:

*"Alef-null is the first infinite number. Its like One, Two, Three, . . . Alef-Null. The three dots stand for forever. "How are we supposed to get past forever?" Kathy asked impatiently. 'No matter how fast we fly, we'll never be infinitely far away from Earth.' [Felix answers:] "We keep accelerating. The first billion takes us 2 hours. The next takes us 1 hour. We do the third billion miles in a half hour. Each billion miles takes half as long as the one before. We can go alef-null billion miles in  $2 + 1 + 1/2 + 1/4 + \dots$  hours. That adds up to four hours."*

In Rucker's story, the two characters, Felix and Kathy, a man and a woman, fly through space, Superman style, to arrive at their destination, alef-null miles away, four hours later. One other note. As I'd already tried the "sideways eight" infinity sign in my dream on the previous week, I'd planned to inscribe the Hebrew letter alef at my next attempt.

The parallels to Beverly's dream experience seem clear - but how did this occur? Perhaps she telepathically tuned into what I'd read, or into what I planned to do, and followed up on it, or she actually did encounter my dream-self and followed his/my lead. At this point, given my fragmentary dream recall, the question remains unanswered. The white "Y" that she saw on the "white light" mileposts also had a Kabbalistic overtone to me, given my "4 Hebrew Words" dream, in that the Tetragrammaton, the most holy and powerful Hebrew name of God, consists of 4 Hebrew letters, which appear in English as **YHWH**. Perhaps if Beverly and "dream Ed" had continued to fly, they would have eventually made it to an "**H**" and then to a "**W**" and then to an "**H**" again . .