

The statement 'a wardrobe *cannot* be adjusted to a cabinet, it can only be *redeemed*' is based on the idea that the two—the *wardrobe* and the *cabinet*—are metaphysically *off* kilter: while the wardrobe *defines* the cabinet *theorises*. They therefore could compare to *applied* vs. *pure* mathematics.

A story: a mathematical genius was interviewed by a science journalist, who asked him "what is the difference between pure and applied mathematics?" —his answer: "there is no difference, in fact they have *nothing* in common whatsoever." If they were *different* they would have that in common.

But what is *nothing*, in this statement? Is it **0** (zero) or the empty set **Ø**? From the point of view of the *wardrobe*, which is the realm of *action*, it may be **0**. While from the point of view of the *cabinet*—the precinct of *judgement*—it may be **Ø**. We are hoping that they will be *reconciled* by specific *push*.



We are assuming that matter is *ephemeral*, but of course it is not. It appears that way because we are ephemeral. Our grasp of the *infinite*—that is, everything that is *not* us, save our thought and extension—is *theoretical*: it passes through the *finite*. It is hatched, sustained and developed *here*.

The finite features the *theory*—Gr. *theoria* the journey—we are the *theoros*. The travellers: journey(wo)men. We are, as one says, *passing through*. Which means that there is *nothing* eternal about theory. It is *not* a proxy for a divine word. That is, the *finite* is there to *comprehend* the *infinite*.

This is a *different* task than the one that has kept us busy in modernity, from the Renaissance onwards. The finite offers us the possibility to be *specific* in what we find. It also allows us to seek *precision* in compositions we derive from that. And also to seek *precision* in our assumptions (or, *doxa*).

From this vantage point, art is the first vehicle of theoretical knowledge. Which is to take knowledge of substance—which is unique—and define a human realm in relation to it; between the one and the multiple. Design is the science of this realm: humanity's storehouse of journeys with the infinite.

For instance, the wardrobe belongs to the human realm: it is the case in point of an *interstitial* space between the one and the multiple. While the cabinet is a *theory* on how *substance* can hold an infinity of *attributes*. The same item does two things: it *defines* a realm and *theorises* beyond it.

A computer with its files is a wardrobe, in this sense. But it is also a cabinet in the sense that it prompts us to theorise the world (which is one) and everything that is in it (the multiple). If we say that the history of humanity coincides with that of the wardrobe/cabinet our thinking is the same.

Only the *knowledge* has *changed*. Let us consider another example: *if* the top image on flyer **#02**, in this series, is a *wardrobe* for the *tetra-cluster*, then the bottom image, of the same flyer, is a *cabinet*: though unified, the tetra-cluster, can hold different metaphysical *situations*. The full range of *un/real*.

From this point on, I will *no longer* speak of Spinoza's philosophy, but only of Spinoza's *geometry* when referring to his Ethics (or, *Ethica*). As a storehouse of *common notions* (sic)—that are carefully numbered and categorised—it is a *wardrobe*. But it also a *cabinet*: theorising G-d and nature.

The wardrobe defines a realm which is *neither* one *nor* multiple. The cabinet theorises the infinite which is *both* one *and* multiple. In the Hebrew tradition, the *arch*, the *tabernacle* and the *menorah* feature furnitures that combine the two. One containing the human realm, the other turned away.

That is turned away, in the sense of being turned unto itself, off the human realm and forbidden. Their joinery is defined by redemption: indicated in the arrangements for Yom Kippur—the day of atonement—when lots were placed on two goats: one for sacrifice the other for the wilderness (Azazel).