

The woman who waited for the Infinite.

Andrés entered the station. He looked for the ticket office and went to it directly. He asked when the first train would go to Nambia. The ticket seller, very kindly, told him that he was lucky, it would stop a train in 15 minutes, it would be standing at the station for 10 minutes, and it would leave for Nambia. Great, he said, kindly turn. Give me a ticket.

Andrés left the ticket office slowly while checking that everything was fine. Right destination, time, the announced... Ok. So he carefully kept his ticket, and prepared to wait a little while.

He was calm, carefree, and scanned the waiting room. The atmosphere was not very welcoming. There were 6 or 7 people pretending to sleep without getting it, and with an aspect of evident poverty. He kept walking as he felt the thing, without thinking, and went to the exit to the platform. He looked over there. There was peace. It was a small railway station like in the 1920s, somewhere on some line.

On the platform, and with back the station wall and adjoining facilities, there were large, rather long benches. All four were empty except the last one on the left, in which a woman was sitting near the end of there. He approached slowly and sat near the other end of the same bench.

He cleared his throat and said. Excuse me, are you waiting for the next train to Nambia?

This woman had already caused Andrés a warning signal. What happens is that such a signal was very indeterminate, and Andrés could not find anything alarming in this woman. It is true that her face was turned towards there, that her posture was a bit of

envelopment in her coat, when it was not hot, but not cold either. The coat indicated that this woman was not rich, but neither poor. It was some black hair, tight, and showed some kind of black and gray plume on all edges. She also wore a hat of the same make, and black boots, also tight, very common, with zipper and such.

The woman turned her previously hidden face to Andrés, slowly, without interest. She said: "No, I do not wait any train. I wait the Infinity" And she returned to her previous position, also in no hurry.

Andrés had no reaction to this, in principle. Rather, there was a perceptual void in him, although he later remember every detail of the scene. That experience did not fit into any behavior collected in the catalog of his life. A chill ran up his back. He looked at the other side, an empty bench, more here. He turned without real cause, because neither he felt the urge to say goodbye, nor the woman expected farewell or anything else but, well, the woman was not there.

Of course, a rational person in such a situation would have checked if there was a door or trapdoor through which the woman could have disappeared in the two seconds that lasted the prospect of another place to sit. Andrés did not even think about checking anything. Simply, he grabbed his luggage tightly and went, not to the bank considered, but inside, in the waiting room in the presence of other people. He needed this presence now, although he really was not afraid.

Andrés's mind was almost empty. He was not relaxed and calm, but neither excited nor restless. He just had no idea what was happening and there was no way he could do an analysis or assessment, or something like that. Fortunately the train arrived on time, there was a bit of mundane activity, of coming and going, they checked some mechanical matter of the train, everything was fine, and Andrés left to Nambia.

When this happened, Andrés was a young man, he was barely 30 years old, and he died at eighty something, cancer or..., it does not matter. His death came into the 21st century, that is, that Andrés came to know the beginning of the End of the World. Yes, okay I said that the station was like the 1920s, but it was its appearance, not the date of the event.

Andrés lived a normal life. He worked in exchange for money, that is, he prostituted himself as way of being in the world but, being that everybody did it, he did not even realize it. He submitted to all kinds of harassments and humiliations, such as being marked with an identification number that guaranteed his submission and his rights. Yes, he did not realize about his prostitution, but he did feel this, but what was he going to do?

The fact is that Andrés gave many twists to his experience with the woman who waited the Infinite, although not obsessively, but his mind went to it when he relaxed and had nothing to think about, with a frequency very irregular but assumable two or three times a year. It even caused him dreams.

Although his emotional attitude to this experience was poor and undefined, the dreams it induced were anguished, with a sense of condemnation. In those dreams everything was disappearing in opportunities that were discarded and did not return, and the world became impoverished without the end being seen.

Andrés's problem, although he did not know it, is that he did not have a sufficiently large idea of the world to find where to start to investigate. He did not know if that woman was the Devil, or a ghost, or an extraterrestrial... All these things were left to Andrés out of mathematics, and that's all speculation, He could not move because he could not start.

However. There was something that Andrés knew for certain. Something he would never doubt or never doubt. Something that was absolute and resounding. It was something he could always go back to start over... Of course, Andrés did not know how to put it into words. I'm going to do it for him here and with his permission: You can not wait the Infinity!!

I am sure that the reader is already thinking about launching to fight for life, to make a hole in the world at any cost; or to go out and look for life, as we used to say, young druggies in my time. Oh, no, that you're not understanding. Well you will understand, do not worry... As long as you reach the time.

No, is not that. First, it is clear that there is no problem in going out to look for the experience, the spice of life, so to speak, would be missing more. True that the thing has its dangers but, what the fuck, you can also risk, that each one. Now, the smart thing really is to wait. In other words, the woman of the station had her posture settled on a certain principle, "Wait is the most successful".

When you wait, there is no hurry. There should be no hurry in any case... well, I can think of one, but I will not go into that here. Now, things are coming, little by little at the beginning. They are examined, understood, taken or left, developed or abandoned or recovered or abandoned at last... Come on, you experience the experience, you learn from it and the same knowledge opens the doors to a search more successful, etc., etc. All this is guided by satisfaction, as a child playing. Do not give it more laps.

The error of the woman who waited the Infinity was at the most delicate point of the matter, naturally. When you wait, you can not wait anything... Well, yes. If anyone have been promised you to bring the sandwich, you can wait the sandwich. And if the sandwich is delayed and you get hungry, with more reason, even concern. However, within the wait for the sandwich, and in any search, the

wait for nothing has to be present. Only in this way can you examine what arrives calmly, without fear, and you can learn and that.

And this is because if you wait for something, instead of examining what arrives, savoring it..., you elaborate the procedure to know if it is what you wait or not, and if it does not pass quality control, you discard it without understanding, no taste. Your world is becoming impoverished, and there comes a point where you discard everything because you are already certain that what you wait will never come.

Then, the woman that waited the Infinite was right at this point, only that she did a terrible mess and instead of waiting for nothing, she began to wait the Nothingness. And instead of examining, tasting and enjoying what was coming, and learning and getting satisfaction from her experiences, disappointments and dislikes too, what she did was discard everything without exception, sure that Nothingness was not there.

Of course, Andrés could not analyze or evaluate this. What was he going to do? Pull out of psychiatry and say that this woman had simple schizophrenia and you could only torture her? or pull out religion and say that this woman was of Buddhist belief and practice, that she was extinguishing her being to enter Nirvana, and that she could only be taught to smile? Or I do not know. Perhaps philosophy and argue that the woman who waited the Infinite was representing the drama that nothing can come from Nothing? Well, this last one has its little worm. But what is there to understand?

We'll see. Andrés was not stupid, he had studied high school. He had not realize anything, but he had passed the exams, that is, he was not stupid. But neither did he have technical knowledge of diagnosis or evaluation using parameters that could give him clues that he was discarding on a scientific basis. No, Andrés was not so stupid.

Simply, after having tasted that for more than half a life, it was bitter and sweet at the same time, although he could not choose not to think about it... Well, it turns out that when his death approached and he could not avoid thinking about it anymore, he experienced what is called the Song of the Swan, and such a wonder lasted for 2 months and a peak. He had luck here.

The Song of the Swan is the most dramatically funny. It turns out that having spent his life dodging by all means think of death, when death comes, you experience clarity, joy, wonder, you understand many things, you live in peace... "Okay, now I want to live". No, not. Death arrives, colleague.

In his delicious Song of the Swan, Andrés understood the scene of the woman who waited the Infinity. Man, not completely, of course, understanding can never be total.

He based all his organization of the matter on that solid stone: Infinity can not be waited. Then, since this was not something that he had deduced from anything, he knew, of course, that the woman who waited the Infinite did not wait the Infinity, but brought other thing.

However, the attitude of the woman who waited the Infinity was not the one who makes an inversion: She did not wait anything from Nothing, and since she could not be plotting to anything, nor she waited the Infinity, Andrés did not understand here. He discarded nothing and promised to his line of argument that he would return to it.

He thought on the other side. He erased everything he knew about the matter, after all it was not difficult, he hardly knew anything. He presented the image of the event to his mind and felt that. Of course, here the scene of the nucleus of the event is not isolated, but went through a waiting room with an atmosphere of poverty, and returned

to it. What if we contemplate this woman who waited the Infinite, not as a singular and strange case that slipped by chance in the continuous space time, but as a real event that fits into a whole scene?...

Yes, yes, that's the way things are going, Andrés thought, and kept looking without understanding. What if we do not seek the explanation of the event in the future of the event, be it immediate or remote, because there seems to be nothing, and we contemplate the present of the scene?: The woman who waited the Infinite was practically extinguished. Yes, she answered the question of her interlocutor, but she could not be completely extinguished, her time had not yet arrived.

So, plain and simple, the woman who waited the Infinite was refusing to live here and now, on the scene.

Ok, very good. That fits with the context of the event. Would those poor people in the waiting room refusing to live here and now? Well, it seems so.

Andrés was not stupid, I say. And he knew very well, as all human beings know without a doubt, that the Earth can hold all humanity in wellbeing, harmony and ecological sustainability in diversity. If we do not have this already, it is that humanity is refusing to live here and now.

Awesome, Andrés thought. I'm dying, and I'm discovering the human cake. However, I still do not understand... And he started laughing.

No, let's see. What Andrés did not understand is what win who in this maneuver. And since we all know that there is nothing in

Nothing, no one can gain anything in this, and we all know it. Andrés preferred not to understand here at the moment.

He recapitulated his investigation, and he did it very slowly because he was in a hurry, he was dying. Here the issue is that all the reasoning has been direct, with a solid foundation and without taking anything from outside. Andrés had not discussed if such a religion is more accurate, or if such a party has a more realistic program than the other... no, nothing, just the scene with a few sentences, and one of them demolishing: "I wait the Infinite."

Well, maybe it's time to take something from outside... out of the scene, I say, out out is nothing, so nothing is amiss. However, it is not a matter of taking elements at random, that would be wait the Infinity. No. I would like to know before I die. Although it does not really matter, of course. And a few days passed.

Andrés smelled something very dirty, but he was a man of the world, he knew the hippie movement, he knew of the attempts to change the world that when forced to participate in the war, they became war or were defeated. In short, Andrés had... well, not so much experience, but known about the desire of human beings... Okay, okay, let's not go ahead. Andrés really wanted to know, something else was no use to him now. He was dying, fuck! He could not take for granted anything he had understood in the past, or right now. And he would not commit the stupidity of jumping to conclusions.

Yes, the hippie movement, social rebellions... But the human being is no longer a stupid species in which only the species matters and the individual is a magnificent example. No. Here, the one who lives is the individual. So Andrés went to the idea of investigating the individual. What a problem! Who would he take as a rabbit? I

already say that Andrés was stupid. It took two precious days of his life thinking who would be the right person and what the thing would be like. Nothing, did not give him time.

Andrés was getting drunk on himself, and he did not see himself. He already believed himself a Sherlock Holmes with the case expected by every researcher. So he took a little break.

Sure, silly. The best individual that Andrés could study was himself. After all, the researchers take other people in their research, not because they hear about different cases, but to avoid lying to themselves. As Andrés was dying, he could not lie to himself. That inconvenience did not exist.

On the other hand, it did not matter to study one individual or another, because all the individuals are in the garlic. Andrés too, of course. Andrés stopped looking for guilt and, in doing so, knew that his subject was the most reliable and appropriate, because he knew himself a little, and he knew and had known many people. Better than better. And he burst out laughing again.

Nuisancely he was constantly laughing and could not elaborate a study plan. Besides, he did not have time to do that but, as his laughter was already provoking his recapitulation of his life, very logical in a dying person, and his memories were being arranged in some magical way, not because they changed his intentions in those occasions, but because they meant other thing, and always something else, then he kept laughing.

Here there was a problem. Laughter is very tiresome. To this it was added that, since he was having such a good time, it was difficult for him to sleep and, although the pills he took were strong, well, he was getting.

Then, between laughter and laughter, and when falling asleep, he found the matter. Indeed, the question is when, how and why the individual begins to wait the Infinity.

Naturally. This is represented in all cultures, it is communion. Andrés remembered his. They dressed him as an admiral after having met him a few times in the parish where they were told they were making a commitment with... with all human beings... and he does not know what about a God. Of course, Andrés was a child, but not stupid. It did not occur to him to ask if that commitment could be rejected. He did not understand what God was, but he understood that they would not admit it. I do not mean that they would not admit the renounce to the commitment, but that they would not have been allowed to have asked that question. What a dangerous thing.

Andrés was aware that he had run a great danger in his communion and, to top it off, they had a party to celebrate. But he ate the pie, of course, what was he going to do? Not eating from it would have given him away.

Andrés had understood. That's it, he could die peacefully. And he got drunk again, this time as a poet who has charged. Human beings are not guilty of having fallen into the trap of the Infinite, because it is not we fell, but that they put us into it in a way, more than obligatory, without being able to express it under pain of heavy torture. Point. Fix.

Ah, no, fuck, because then any of the christs could have succeeded, because knowing this, the commitment is over. That contract can not be valid before any court of justice, torn from a child without an option to understand what he or she was doing in that ceremony he or she could not miss.

Then we will have to introduce more elements. There is learning. If you have lived waiting the Infinity, you do not know how to examine what arrives, and how do you learn quickly? Will you miss the food?... No, we are talking about the renunciation to Existence, no argument serves. There is no reasoning that leads to wait the Infinity.

Nor does it serve that human beings are embarrassed to be the first to break the silence, although such is the purpose of education, to become embarrassed ignorant fools.

No, no, no. Here there is no intentionality. This does not expect anything.

Is it possible?! Andrés died. Nothing, he was exhausted already, the heart could not cope, the liver that patatán, multiorgasmic failure, and the hole.

A pity. Not for him, as far as he is concerned, it does not matter anymore. He no longer exists, and what happened in his life does not matter anymore. He did not reach the end, but that he does not know. Does not exist.

Well, he was well attended in his agony. He had the opportunity to talk a little about his discoveries. There was no problem, they did not lynch him, he was dying. That's already explained by the psychiatrists. It has a name: "the Song of the Swan". It is not cause for concern, with not understanding what he said is enough.

In short, they fired him well, they appreciated his person and his loss, and that's it. Subject concluded.

Okay, because as I know what Andrés would have discovered in just 2 or 3 days, come on, I'm finding out, although I always knew, like you, then I'll tell you.

Andrés had it at egg already.

It turns out that we have a scene in which a person tells us that he or she is waiting the Infinity. In the future of that scene there is nothing, there we can not find the reason to this attitude. In the past there is information, in fact, it explains everything and yet, despite the explanation, the incongruity persists: There is nothing we can say to that person that makes him or her desist from his or her attitude.

I think the thing is clear. So we have to go back to the beginning of the investigation. But we're not going crazily to go again discovering the same things, as the investigators do. No, no, we are already on the Great Ascendent Way. Let's not lose ourselves in compassion. We have to feel the same scene in which the woman says the words: "I wait the Infinite." What does that mean while saying it? Let's not get lost We already know that she knew at that moment that Infinity can not be waited. And we know that she knew at that moment that she was renouncing Existence at that moment. And we know that she knew that with her attitude nobody would gain absolutely nothing, but that we all lose the Existence, which does not matter, after all, we were going to lose it in any cas... stop!, stop! This aunt has a tantrum!! Nothing else!!!

Oh, what Andrés would have laughed to discover this. Well, what I'm laughing when I discover it. I did not know. When I started writing this... whatever it was, I suspected that I was going to say it, but I did not know what it was. Man, if I had known I would have told Andrés before he died, I would not be so... These are the things that come.

Okay, understood but, what do I say to this woman or, how do I tell her so that the problem disappears and she begins to expect nothing instead of waiting for Nothing and can examine, savor,

understand... if humanity has already decided and signed with his blood not considering anything that might make him and her understand his and her empty tantrum?

Now I do break out laughing. No, if after all I'm going to die too without solving the problem. Of course, then the problem is not really solved. Or yes and what happens is that there is the possibility that humanity chooses to renounce Existence rather than change its mood and examine what is offered? After all, death is not so terrible. And you have to consider that without death there would be no life. So you can't choose, who are you going to claim? You didn't ask to be born either, but here you are. Well, what do you choose? Kill yourself angry because it is not granted immortality? Or enjoy life while you exist?

The reader will be thinking. I mean, you might be thinking: Well, this guy did it, he's the Antichrist, no doubt about it (The Antichrist is the Christ of the End of the World, the one who undoes the human wrong. What Nostradamus calls Antichrist is a messiah. See the document "Messiah versus Christ", on this same website). Well, let him sit down to wait for the Infinite like everyone else and stop the nonsense. He has no more to do, nothing can come to him, he can discard everything, sure that Nothing is there.

This is not the case. To begin with, I have often believed that I had reached the end, that I had already discovered everything, and again and again more has come. I'm not going to be so stupid to make such a stupid mistake more times. No, I'll keep living your tantrum.

No no no. This is not just a plain vulgar Tantrum. Here's something else. Existence is unique and cannot be renounced out of simple anger, that makes no sense. We have to start over.

The reasoning so far has been adjusted to logic and straightforward, there is no mistake, but there must be something else, something horrible that Andrés did not want to discover in the first round. Something that explains the tremendous human criminality. A criminality that reaches brutal levels, such as the behavior of the Nazis or forcing a child to learn, something monstrous, something that leads the Human Being to hate life to the point of destroying it until the Total Death of the Planet. Something very fat.

Let's see. We have to go back to the beginning, to Andrés' first reflection, the one he abandoned promising that he would return to it. Let us remember: "The attitude of the woman who waited for the Infinite was not that of the one who makes an investment: She did not expect anything from Nothing, and as she could not be plotting anything, nor could she be waiting for the Infinite..." So, the human attitude faced with Death, it must be an error, a macabre error that leads him and her to seek death when he and she know that Death is nothing, that it is Nothingness.

Okay, let's take a look at Religion. What is the Human Being supposed to gain by seeking death? It has to be something that is repeated a lot in religions, and that is won while still living, that is, that it is believed that it is won, because when seeking death, life is lost in life. It is a tremendous mistake that leads to the brutality of killing and torture to the extent that the Nazis went... And what did

the Nazis feel when they did this...? They felt Almighty, damn it !! Burning children alive is Almighty, and it can only be done by knowing that death is Total and desperately seeking it! What expression is repeated more in religious ceremonies?: "Almighty God." The Human Being signs a Pact with Death: In exchange for refusing to live, he or she obtains Almightyism, that is, to be able to commit any crime, no matter how grotesque it may be.

I shit on his father. Of course, Andrés could not imagine such extreme criminality in the Human Being... But, let's see. This attitude cannot be direct, because he or she does not really gain anything, and he or she knows it, there must be another error, that is, an error that originates this tremendous error, error upon error. Let's keep thinking.

Let's look for less guilt in the Human Being. I know. Let us bear in mind, as Andrés considered at a certain point in his research, that the individual does not choose this path, but rather finds the mess set up when he or she is born and grows up. So, let us try to argue, which sounds very good, that the individual tries to get out of this trap in which the Human Being as a whole has gotten herself or himself. For this she or he would need to understand, that is, to realize what is happening. However, this "realization" supposes exposing human criminality, he or she included, and being left out of that set, losing all that he or she is, all his or her identity as a human being. This is *death*, in italics, also collected in all religions, in one way or another.

Death, in italics, is the foundation of Eastern religions, Reincarnation or *death/rebirth*, in italics, although religiously it is considered without italics. And it is also in monotheistic Westerners

as a second death, from which death would be freed if it surpasses God's judgment, by fulfilling his or her commandments, that is, by committing his or her crimes in the name of God, and she or he would be saved.

Well. Now we do have the problem solved. The individual seeks *death*, in italics, to get out of his or her criminality, but errs, because she or he does not leave the flock and because of inability, and finds himself or herself looking for death. That is, Humanity fell into the Trap of Infinity due to a mixture of double error and guilt caused by generational change, that is, when one dies and others are born, the problem is lost from sight, and the way back is no longer found, then they have to go forward. And by double mistake and guilt he or she gets more and more into the Trap when trying to get out, until the End of the World in which we find ourselves, in which there is the opportunity to understand, that is, to "realize", to *die*, in italics. And then we can really live as long as we live, which is Paradise.

Only one detail is missing, and that is to know why the opportunity is at the End of the World and not before. The answer includes one more matter. We all know that Infinity does not exist. However, the Almighty Refusal to Live seems Infinite, and it is this supposed Infinite that the Human Being clings to in order not to *die*, in italics. Now, this Infinite is clung to leaving the End of the World pending, for this reason he or she buries himself or herself with a sign. At the End of the World she and he no longer have this resource and, when the famine begins and they can no longer deny that they are at the End of the World, their Almightyism will collapse because it was supported by their willingness to die renouncing everything, but here they will not be able to give up understanding,

they will have nothing to hold on to. Either they accept Life, or they will suffer long, hair-raising agony. Hell itself.

This is it, yes. Now the puzzle of Humanity is complete, misery and human criminality are explained to the end. No wonder Andrés did not want to discover this, not in the first round, then yes, but he died earlier, a pity.

What a relief to know why no one ever gives in in an argument, but rather dies first. Well, the Wall is torn down, we just need to know and do it.

A memory for Andrés.

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