

## Very complicated

by mazaher

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*People assume that time is a strict progression of cause to effect, but **\*actually\***, from a non-linear, non-subjective viewpoint -- it's more like a big ball of wibbly wobbly... time-y wimey... stuff.*

-- The Tenth Doctor, in *Blink*, series 3, episode 10  
watch at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LakwV3P3qII>

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Bit like dough actually, but sort of more bouncy. You stick a finger in at one end, a bump pops out at the other end. Unless the core tension pattern inside deviates it to the side... when there **\*is\*** a side.

Ah, oh, and it's leavening. All the time. Each planet's life-forms, tiny bubbles like beer or champagne, or Pooshian squash juice, or Nelikan kefir, or Glaghia cheese, you know the blue one with the tiny thingies... No? Oh well, perhaps it's better you don't.

Anyway, most species can only make their way around by tunnelling, like woodworms or earthworms or tiiloworms, while the dough, so to speak, keeps changing and bubbling and shifting around. You never know how long the next bit of stuff you find has been there... And --this is important-- there are raisins. Events in timespace. The TARDISEs live half in, half out, like frogs in a pond, catching events. I point the TARDIS to a particular raisin, we jump out, sort of, and then plunge back in, more or less. Sometimes less rather than more. Because you see, while we're jumping, the dough keeps moving. Bit like going from London to Brighton, but when you arrive you find that Brighton has slipped off to Shropshire... or New South Wales, or Aqlibeta.

How did the dough come into being, you ask. Weeell, there was all this ...flour, lying around, and then ...it rained. Sort of. You know.

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