

- Bios and Intro:

The Play: Reality

Dialectic between two thinkers: A Poly-Solipsist and a Symbiotic Panentheist

C.C.Keiser - Metaphysician: Specifically - Poly-Solipsist

I guess you could say I am an 'Accidental Philosopher.'

I never intended to be "A Philosopher." All I wanted to know was "The Truth"!

I was raised Roman Catholic. Sometime during my early twenties I morphed into Atheism, and had been a Scientific Positivist and 'Skeptic' most of my adult life. (I turned 58 in July of 04.)

I had always been perplexed how otherwise educated and intelligent people could believe in something

that was different than what I knew to be true?

In due course I wrote an essay which found its way to the attention of Dan Shepard and The We Hope

Foundation. Dan contacted me asking permission to include my essay on his web site and enter it in the

competition the Foundation was running. I won a Philosophy prize for it!

That is when it hit me--I'm a Freak'n Philosopher! How the hell did that happen?

It seems in my search for The Truth, I followed the trail of evidence provided by Western Science and found myself walking the path of Eastern Philosophy!

Who would have guessed it?!

C.C.Keiser

1/27/05

D J Shepard- Metaphysician: Specifically - Symbiotic Panentheist

I'm not sure if I became a philosophical thinker because I was a depressant or if I became a depressant because I was a philosophical thinker. Whichever the case, I am both.

To make matters even stranger I am an optimistic depressant philosophical thinker.

Actually it might be more accurate of me to state that I am an optimistic depressant philosophical thinking metaphysicist.

But how did metaphysics enter the picture? During my early teens I began questioning what was 'out there beyond ...' Over time this thinking sequentially lead to 'beyond the sun', 'beyond the stars', 'beyond the galaxy, until I came to a wall, until I came to the end of the universe itself. Once I had reached this outer wall of the physical universe, I couldn't help but poke a hole in this wall through which I stuck my finger. At this point I was hooked. The question forever haunted me: What is out there? What are the characteristics of this existence outside the universe? What does this outside of the universe have to do with us, with myself, with God Itself?

The questions became cruelly unrelenting and overpoweringly dominating of my very psyche.

And the rest is history.

For detailed information regarding my work and perceptions of reality refer to www.panentheism.com

[D J Shepard](#)

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