

"It is endless. The line segment can be divided endlessly. Millions of cuts. That is, until only a dot remains. But that can be divided too." (**Irene Miller**)

"Such meddlesome, youthful nonsense, Euclid! In your lab, too." (**Grimes**)

"Be careful what you wish for, my fellow students. I can write things for this administration to sit up and take note that would make the extra quarter-hour look fantastic. I have people in high places who pay attention to me."  
(**Joe Pearson**)

"Professor, is there a way to visualize infinity?" (**Danny Dunn**)

"Danny! Pick the container up! Place towels onto the table to catch the solution!" (**Bullfinch**)

"Danny, please let your mother know that I appreciate being able to use some of the kitchen tools in my laboratory for these demonstrations. She has not banished me, yet. I hope." (**Bullfinch**)

"Irene, since there is air in this lab, I would assume that it is also in the mirrors. That any reflection is an infinite one. So, there is probably ample air." **(Starke)**

"Bullfinch gets all of the fun from exploration while his working engineers slave away with no credit." **(Grimes)**

"The laser is set. Power supply is cool to the touch. Optic channels are clean and there are no breaks. Finally, there is no dust. There are no imperfections on either mirror." **(Bullfinch)**

"Lewis Carroll could not have known, however, the depth of his story's accuracy. However, we have not seen the playing cards, a white knight or a Cheshire Cat. I dare say we will not. This entire walk has been quite productive and without incident." **(Starke)**

"I have never tested the robot in an environment of excess random electrification." **(Bullfinch)**

Enough of the science explanation. The entity was awake. It was angrily buzzing about. It was pure energy and about to direct its malevolent energies on the intruders in its mirrored corridors. That small probing assault was all it took to rouse it from its quiescent nested lethargy. A chase was about occur, a dangerous and hazardous run made by the energy cloud. It was to direct its anger on the unwitting trespassers into its area of refuge. This was its territory, one that it was willing to fight to keep it away from invaders. The five explorers did not know that yet as they continued to walk down the corridors. **(Narrator describing the Evil Entity of Light)**

Two stoic, computerized and unmoving eyes watched the human explorers standing inside the comforts of the lab. They were completely safe.

Knowing this, and realizing the six explorers had safely left the laser-activated mirror, it reacted to the danger behind it. It put into action its logical decision. Pulling the hammer-like metal tip back into the mirror, 4EVER broke it, pounding it repeatedly. It smashed the glass over and over, pulverizing the pane to nothing. **(Narrator describing 4EVER the Robot)**

"There is no such thing as bad luck. That is, when a mirror is broken, in my opinion, it is still broken and its breakage does not bring any kind of

misfortune upon its owner. I will, however, concede that we had a favorable stroke of fortune by exiting the mirrored corridors just in time. That is something I will definitely agree to." **(Bullfinch)**

"The energy each one generates will be used by the other to power its attack against its foe. Think of it. For all eternity they will be at each other's throats inside those mirrors. Nowhere for the robot to go except race forever in corridors of mirrors. And that entity will be in hot pursuit. Think of it, everyone." **(Starke)**