FERTILIZATION

Is fertilization the beginning of death - & endless transmigration implied by every breath?

Are our bodies vehicles for higher goals or does existence already embrace us in ways indivisibly whole?

After years ah searching fer answers ta such questions wun konklusion seemz klear:

We should breathe softly & accept that we know little & since death iz already present there's also little ta fear

Lis: (sighing) This poem offers a tedious litany of uncertainties.

Lex: Well, only fanatics are free of doubts. It's healthy to question all beliefs.

Linda: (countering half-in-jest) Yet isn't endless questioning immobilizing? Those who question over and over never commit to action. Such noncommitment is a sign of cowardice!

Lex: (nodding) Balance is what's needed. Certainly questioning nothing is foolish. Yet questioning everything endlessly is equally absurd.

Ron: (Quack! Quack! You folks are like ducks, waddling back and forth over small bread crumbs. Meta-analysis is so tedious! That's why we should open up a bottle of wine and ruminate over various interpretations of the vine. Philosophy amounts to intellectual masturbation - it's an utter waste of time!

- T Newfields

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