



TOWARDS STILLNESS

Be still as a lake without ripples
glowing in the moonlight
Still as the creatures of the forest
sleeping in the depths of night.

Hey there!

Wait a moment!

What's thizzz?

"Sh-h-h"

a temple priest

whispers —

"Calm your mind.

Still your breath.

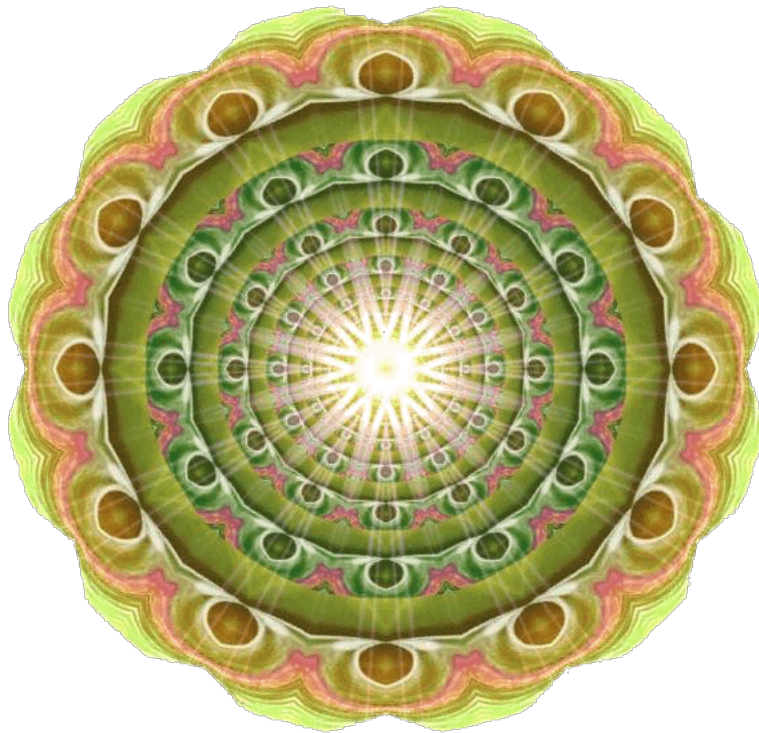
Then notice

each object —

In order to see

cease noisiness."





An-Yi: So do you actually believe there is some kind of transcendental stillness beyond the noise of this world?

Chariya: My personal belief is irrelevant. If such a sacred stillness does exist, it does not need my confirmation.

Daiki: (looking straight at An-Yi) The only stillness is death. Everything else is an illusion.

Bhāraté: Well, if you've already made up your mind about this, what is there to say?

- T Newfields

Begin: 1980 in San Miguel de Allende, Mexico ≡ Finished: 2016 in New Taipei, Taiwan

