

## From dialogue to soliloquy

M□□□□

smiling inscrutably  
barely visible  
in the dim light  
a young buddha  
asks  
why don't you know?  
the old woman  
noting the serene calm  
the supreme confidence  
the embodiment of certainty  
answers  
it is not knowable.

two ends  
of a spectrum.

□ **Poet**

You know  
Why you know  
You don't know  
The fact that  
You know  
You don't know  
Means you know

## Blissful

When nothing else matters  
Only the oneness

To be lost

Blissfully

In a state of action

Where pain  
Is pleasure



It is not  
knowing  
it is awareness  
acceptance  
of the here  
and now  
the still point  
in the flux of infinity  
that makes  
knowing  
irrelevant

“you know  
you don't know  
means you know”  
there is no  
beginning  
no end  
but we  
who have  
beginnings  
and ends  
are  
the paradox

of creation  
finite  
in infinity

and we  
postulate  
infinities  
in  
hereafters  
life

as we know it now  
forever

surely not

more useful  
immortality  
in  
molecules  
the cosmic flow  
of energy

Poet

Through life's trials and tribulations

one realises

that come what may

life goes on

we either hold on

or move on

either way

life goes on

through the years

and the ages

precious life

has had many faces

from the dawn

and beyond

the eternal spark

remained the same

but the flame of life goes on

M                    peace is

happiness is

acceptance

of self

as is

that allows one

to see

to hear

other

the many faces



of life

the flame

that goes on

and on...

Poet

Today's crumbs

Maybe tomorrows bread

And the soft, smooth butter

Maybe melted away

Material is all it is

To the Immaterial self

M

**Immaterial**

manifest

in

material

invisible

Are we

divisible?

Food?

for thought?

