

The Unknown

By Edha Ithal

We never expected it to consume us.
It was only an abstract concept.
Returning to smoldering landscapes.
Somewhere between day and night the essence of mind revolved.
Not constructively but circumferential in its stuttering halting
progress.

There is a time when the reality of the drama rests too heavily
on the mind, it doesn't leave, no vacation. The mind can push it
down but not away.

If you were riding on my shoulders while racing home to Ojai
from Santa Barbara, too many thoughts were flying, nothing and
everything.

Looking at maps, finding routes which were open still, not know-
ing if the flow of information was ahead or behind the fire.

Going against the stream of cars and trucks, viewing the flames
and smoke, making decisions on the fly, mind racing, beyond it's
limits. Limits are only available to previous experiences.

Action:

Three on a stage, two sitting, one racing down stage in irrational
flight.

Stage darkens and noise becomes deafening.

What's in the mind is not available, we can only see the person
next to us, the stage is rumbling. The room temperature spikes
with infrared waves.

Life is
The day is
We are
Again and Again
At top and bottom
Resolve to Live
For Today is
We cannot see Beyond
We take the Moment
Before the future
And Remember the Past.

Life becomes
Building does
Joy the wall
Freedom the space
Finishing the goal.

Day
Birth
Will be happy
If, will be present
Your hour can sing
Repeat choir again tomorrow
Only need bridge yesterday.

A seed is dormant life.
The latent image (form) has a specific environmental
condition to open.

The key is locked until that condition exists.
Not a random event or a chance meeting of seed and
nutrients.
A locked code.

When does is
Become was?
Can a mind stop
Listen and be?
Or is that moment
Just is?

The montage of life can never be seen twice like a
movie.
We can see the outtakes but never the script or the
reel.
Looking backward, you will see your footprints, but only
you get to write the ones ahead.
Dance lightly and make the most of all your prints!

Days in vain.
Finding a child!
Losing a child!
Comfort Zone, beyond control-
Other (another) being-Other
Existence.
Re-Control-Where and How is it
Gained for Self?
Everyone can be self-How do we
Reboot to an earlier state?
"Bliss" is powerful- she tunes out logic and precedent.
She is only interested in "Now".
Tomorrow isn't important.
If empathy can return, "Bliss" may lose.

Waiting
Is
Harder
Than
Running
a
Marathon!

Tomorrow?
Triggers
Supersede
Rational
Behavior!
We do
As We
Want,
Not
What others
Want us to do!

Choice
Is
Always
Available,
It is inside
Not
External.



Returning to smoldering landscapes.
Before-During-Today