

## Words of Words

### The Traveler Words

Wherever the truth goes a Pureland is formed from that country,  
People in that country all become seekers  
Already unknowingly, sages,  
Sometimes already, knowingly.

The plants,  
Buildings,  
Geographies,  
And Weathers,  
Lay as,  
Mediative onlooking seeker-sages

Teachers, true in their ways, become venerated keepers,  
Students, heroes of the path,  
Gods and Forces become learned too.

All participates in the golden chain,  
The greater vehicle,  
That, unborn, uncreated, stands alone true and unending,  
A refuge,  
In a sea of seeming deceit.

The sense of deceit is often strong,  
This transformed country can seem far away.  
Those who view the world with open eyes,  
Unclouded,  
Through practice,  
Even a little practice,  
See this transformed country.

Even if it is not known,  
The greater vehicle continues with all of us,  
Leading to the practice,  
And to its fruit.  
The ringing realization of open view will be the realized law,  
Since the law,

View,  
Fruit,  
Vehicle,  
Is not a thing to know or unknow.

Tower

The only reason,  
Why this tower seems so tall  
Is because me and you are its base.

The only reason to look up upwards,  
To others,  
To the top,  
Is because,  
They were also once here.

But this here, the base, is presently the essence of its figure.

Teacher Words

There are no teachers without students.

But I use my wisdoms far off by trees,  
And wind,  
And cliffs,  
When there are so many students, like as of now, I teach them.

So? What I said still applies.

House of Friends Words

Sit here with me atop of our House of Friends and look,  
How the seekers are walking,  
From house to house,  
Atop mountains,  
In valleys,  
Through the streets.

How the sages are sitting on truths,  
Distances apart.

It gets to be a headache,  
This I know.

But this ecosystem is working together,  
Whether or not it knows,  
Whether or not,  
I,  
Or it,  
Or any part of it,  
Knows how to agree.

Return downstairs,  
Into the house of friends,  
I would understand.

But if you find the folk in there tiring,  
Make friends with the walls,  
And ceilings,  
It's their house too.

## **2024**

People aren't chill like that  
Anymore  
Were they ever

We're so complicated  
Leave your cold by the door  
I'll need it to fucking stab you in the back with

Because that's what we want

Yeah  
Ok  
Of course it is

So take it out  
On yourself  
On anyone

## **Earth**

The earth is pleasant today  
It may be cloudy  
Or the sun may come out  
Either way  
The earth is pleasant

It is pleasant because we are still alive  
We use its powers to keep us alive  
We are not powerful  
The earth is  
It is pleasant  
Today