

3-4-2025

My feet are cold on the tiles and it reminds of my Aunt's home
in Germany although that must be an incorrect memory and all
of this to say I need to go put on shoes and take a
warm shower too! Today was a tough fall day. And it
was also somewhat exciting but all that and it still felt like
on Monday, and the week races on it really does. Keeping in
routine doesn't really slow that down but it helps so you
feel more in control of what gets done as time marches on.
If in the future we are able to sustain life for a time
of which no one living has measured the end, how long
before time runs out. Time such a pickle pit and playground.
Not wanting to be lorded up and forever wanting to be measured
forward and tracked from behind. A prison of our own
making the abstraction from which our ultimate value is
depleted, when in truth due to impermanence it is more
of a boolean nature now you are here then you are not
and there really isn't any measuring or amount in the fact
that changes when the game is up, it's up and there you
are looking down at your body or just nothingness or
floating upward what have you and whatever you had but
when you shut off a machine it is nothing and not there
whether it is an angel the longer and more it can perceive
later interact. I suppose we then attribute consciousness
to individuals that form the collective and yet we
humans have separated from any notion of a collective
group in favor of the individual while still in an
I think I will take a respite for the water grows deep
and the bank seems far off and the sun sets,
and then rises. The sun also rises, 'cept when
it don't. Or if you're six feet under! I can live with
a page today. That is okay too. You are enough - bwan hehehe
a page today. That is okay too. You are enough - bwan hehehe