

This here weirdness

Aloha Friend,

Hope this note finds you ok, your hut ok, your little cat ok. What a roller coaster eh? For me, wading into the weirdness of the new Pier 1 store in Lihue (where the Borders used to be), then from reading the Zen writings of Eihei Dogen and twisting my no-mind into new perspectives, then vegging on Girls episodes and their existential angst. Angst is getting a little old for me (or I am getting old for angst). What is is, here and now is, suchness is, the Buddha's Mona Lisa smile is. Knowing that opening is now, change is always, and this life is so impermanent and yet precious. Cleaning up Zora the cat's blood stained urine blob and fearful that I will lose my only companion on Kauai. Simultaneously knowing that there is no birth and no death, no inherent separate existence, no I, no other. Emptiness overflowing with unobstructed manifestation of now stuff - this dream we put so much energy into and get so emotional about. Maybe best to just wake up, jump off the cliff and fly into open sky. Or maybe be grateful for all the kindness that has been shown me, from people like you, from the metaverse (saving my life at least four times), from the precious gift of this human incarnation - and sing the song that I am, here and now.