

# *Michael's* *Rabbit Hole*

**A Selection of Breadcrumbs & Other Aphorisms**



**MICHAEL J. HOLSHOUSER**

Michael's Rabbit Hole  
A Selection of Breadcrumbs & Other Aphorisms  
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Pronunciation: Holtzhowzer

*All have the express written encouragement  
To distribute this creation freely to any and all  
Who have the eyes to see and the ears to hear  
The mystery in which each and every one  
Equally participates in so many ways.*

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# Preface

## Greetings,

This is a collection of Breadcrumbs and other works that caught the attention during the editing process, that seemed to fit the rabbit-hole metaphor.

It is also blogged for online viewing:

Michael's Rabbit Hole

A Selection of Breadcrumbs & Other Aphorisms

<https://michaelsrabbithole.blogspot.com/>

Writing has been an enjoyable process ever since I first began toying with prose; scribbling poetry, keeping journals, corresponding with friends and acquaintances during the college daze. The philosophical/mystical/whatever-you-want-to-call-them thoughts, that have been popping into mind since 1989, have always been very out-of-the-blue spontaneous. Nothing planned or forced about them. They are being shared on the off chance that others may find them of interest, though, quite frankly, it really does not matter if no one else ever even reads them, for I am, first and foremost, my own audience. I got mine, so to speak. I played my little part. I had my share of fun. And it is, as it has ever been, up to each to discern their own, on their own. There are really no followers in this Don Quixote quest; only earnest seekers, who waylay their desires and fears and dreads, enough to discern that which is the end to doubt, the end to dueling with windmills. "Yay" if it is your fate to figure it out. "Oh well" if it is not. And "so it goes" either way, really. Ecclesiastes 1:2 is always a good reminder: "Vanity of vanities," saith the Preacher, "Vanity of vanities. All is vanity." Awareness can only, with great effort, regain control, regain sovereignty, from the usurper, imagination, creator of all that is time, creator of all that is space. Creator of all that is illusion, has never has been anything more than illusion, will never be anything more than illusion. Only as real as the given moment.

"The Stillness Before Time" is the original work that came together in 1992, including mostly aphorisms, an essay, a newspaper question-and-answer, ten reflections, and lists of both movies and books. Though an early self-published version, long since edited and expanded, can be purchased at major booksellers, a downloadable copy is available, no charge, at the link below. There are also links to a variety of blogs of other creations by me, along with links to many writings of a similar nature, by thinkers and seers from across all times, across all geographies.

"The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim" is the second published book, and is both blogged and available as a PDF download.

The "Breadcrumbs" titles, published annually since 2015, all include the core chapters: Leftovers, Soundbites, Breadcrumbs. In the Breadcrumbs chapters, I unleash thoughts of a more personal nature than in the other two. All just to show I was ensconced in a living, breathing, relativity mundane, oftentimes foolish, mortal mind-body. An actor playing the hand that was dealt; same as everyone else, vain as everyone else. No need to sculpt me into more than I was. No need for myths, nor legends, nor fables, nor miracles, nor cult followings, nor any other fictions, any other absurdities, over to which the human mind, and all its imaginary history, has so often given itself. The Breadcrumbs chapters prove me again and again to be yet another Shakespearian player, as full of the limited and arbitrary as anyone else born into



this dream of space and time. So please be sure not to shape me, or these many random thoughts, into some dogmatic absurdity. Use them as a launchpad, not an orbit.

“The Return to Wonder” blog is a compendium of aphorisms not included in the three other works: The Stillness Before Time, The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim, and Breadcrumbs. It originally totaled 3,000 pages formatted in 300 ten-page chapters written since 1990-ish. A gradual editing that will likely never be completed, is changing that dynamic into something of a mishmash.

Please note that this sort of wordplay is very haphazard, way too much work to put into any order. Probably best read it in bits and pieces in the here and there. One of those open-to-any-page works. Especially well-suited for coffee shops, coffee tables, and porcelain thrones.

Also note that all writings are always subject to updates and editing, so if you are interested in the most current version – before this house of cards comes tumbling down, and the world grows large again – downloading PDF copies every once and a while might be a reasonable discipline. This applies especially to the current year of Breadcrumbs, which could well be an annual project until the last wheezing breath, though frankly, the temptation to stop writing entirely is not off the table. It is a pleasant way to pass some of the countdown remaining, but it is unlikely there is much ground that has not been wandered by this frame of reference far more than enough already. No matter how many times Sisyphus rolls the boulder up the mountain, it is more than a little doubtful the seven blind men and their true-believer followers, will ever discern, ever realize, ever embrace, the elephant in the middle of the room, without fabricating some new form of absurdity. It is the way we roll, it is the way we have always rolled, it is the way we will, far more than probably, always roll. Every species has its limitations, and we have in this mind’s eye, far-exceeded ours.

That said, if you do find these many thoughts at all worth preserving, for whatever times are ahead for this world and all its life forms, please feel free to share them with others who might also appreciate them. Else they may well swiftly slip back into the timeless oblivion from whence they came.

So it goes, either way. I played my part, I said my piece, I had my fun.

All the best,

M

P.S. For best viewing online, using the largest screen you have available to explore my little theme park, is suggested. Scrolling down and down on a phone screen is just not going to give you the same entrée.

P.P.S. Regarding the name Yaj Ekim ... It is just a reverse spelling of the first and middle names ... Michael Jay Holshouser ... Mike Jay ... Yaj Ekim.

P.P.P.S. Coincidentally, make of it whatever you will, or will not, Yaj is an Indian boy’s name meaning worshipper, sacrifice, another name for Shiva, a sage. And Ekim is a Turkish name for October meaning “sowing” (of seeds). All kinds of absurdity can be read into that by the many, so-inclined – none of which was in mind when the idea came to reverse the letters to my name. See P.P.S. for details.

P.P.P.P.S. Yes, I am Shiva. And so are You. No, I am not Shiva. And neither are you. Irony and paradox rule.

## **The Stillness Before Time Website**

The Stillness Before Time  
Reflections From a Fellow Sojourner  
<http://www.thestillnessbeforetime.com/>

There is really only one Way.  
It is without division or boundary.  
It is without name or theology.  
Awareness is its scripture.  
Here now, its venue.  
You, its witness.  
Your life, the journey.

A PDF is available at:  
<http://www.thestillnessbeforetime.com/thestillnessbeforetime.pdf>

## **Main Blogs**

The Stillness Before Time  
Reflections From a Fellow Sojourner  
<http://thestillnessbeforetime.blogspot.com/>

The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim  
<http://theponderingsofyajekim.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2015  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2015.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2018  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2018.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2019  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2019.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2020  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2020yajekim.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2021  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2021.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2022  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2022.blogspot.com/>

Breadcrumbs 2023  
Bits and Pieces From a Dream of Time  
<https://breadcrumbs2023.blogspot.com/>

The Return to Wonder  
Field Notes From the Unknown  
<http://thereturntowonder.blogspot.com/>

### **Breadcrumbs: The Original Blog**

Breadcrumbs: The Original Blog  
[https://michaelsbreadcrumbs.blogspot.com/2015/01/under-construction\\_28.html](https://michaelsbreadcrumbs.blogspot.com/2015/01/under-construction_28.html)

### **Other Blogs by Michael**

Standouts From the Return to Wonder Edit  
Selections From the First Sixteen Chapters  
<https://standoutsfromthereturntowonderedit.blogspot.com/>

Mystery, Mystery & More Mystery  
<https://mysterymysteryandmoremystery.blogspot.com/>

Doubt, Doubt & More Doubt  
<https://doubtdoubtandmoredoubt.blogspot.com/>

Science, Science & More Science  
<https://yajekimscienceandmorescience.blogspot.com/>

History, History & More History  
<https://historyhistoryandmorehistory.blogspot.com/>

Patterns, Patterns & More Patterns  
<https://evenmorepatterns.blogspot.com/>

Imagination, Imagination & More Imagination  
<https://imaginationandmoreimagination.blogspot.com/>

Reincarnation, Reincarnation & More Reincarnation  
<https://reincarnationandmorereincarnation.blogspot.com/>

Possible Last Words & Epitaphs  
<https://possiblelastwordsandepitaphs.blogspot.com/>

The Corollaries of Yaj Ekim  
<https://corollariesyajekim.blogspot.com/>

Titles, Titles & More Titles  
<https://evenmoretitles.blogspot.com/>

Imagination: The Great Usurper  
<https://imaginationthegreatusurper.blogspot.com/>

Michael's Rabbit Hole  
A Selection of Breadcrumbs & Other Aphorisms  
<https://michaelsrabbithole.blogspot.com/>

Of the Human Journey  
Along with Got God? And Ten Reflections  
<https://ofthehumanjourney.blogspot.com/>

Even More  
<https://theevenmoreseries.blogspot.com/>

To Be, or Not to Be  
<https://thetobeornottobeseries.blogspot.com/>

Who Was the First?  
<https://thewhowasthefirstseries.blogspot.com/>

The Real is Discovering  
<https://therealisdiscoveringseries.blogspot.com/>

The Mystery of the Mystery  
<https://themysteryofthemysteryseries.blogspot.com/>

59 Moments to The Way It Is (And Is Not)  
The Scribe's Guide to the Great Whatthe#\$\*!?  
<https://59momentstothewayitisandisnot.blogspot.com/>

A Short List of Books for the Up and Coming  
Some Written Works That May Help Get the Young up to Speed  
<https://listofbooksfortheupandcoming.blogspot.com/>

The Standard Ripostes  
The Scribe's Go-to Responses to This and That in the Day-To-Day  
<https://thestandardripostes.blogspot.com/>

Conversations  
A Variety of Letters, Emails, Texts, & Sundry Odd 'n Ends  
<https://conversationsyajekim.blogspot.com/>

## Definitions

An Incomplete Selection of Contemplative Definitions

<https://definitionsyajekim.blogspot.com/>

Sketches of the Once Upon a Time

A Few Epiphanies and Other Hallmark Moments

<https://sketchesoftheonceuponatime.blogspot.com/>

My (Not Quite) Haiku

<https://mynotquitehaiku.blogspot.com/>

Once Upon a Christmas

<https://onceuponchristmas.blogspot.com/>

Ditties for the Bluegrass Pyre

<https://dittiesforthebluegrasspyre.blogspot.com/>

Spam Responses (a.k.a., WTF Is This Shit!?)

<https://spamresponsesakawtfisthisshit.blogspot.com/>

# What is Written Here

What is written here  
Has been spoken, written, and lived  
By many in many times and places in human history.  
Ever disguised by innumerable masks, costumes, concepts, and technologies,  
Its mysterious nature has timelessly confused and frightened  
Those unable to discern beneath the surface.

This aphoristic vision is simply another attempt,  
Using contemporary masks, costumes, concepts, and technologies,  
To illustrate in thought something as old as old is,  
That which has ever yet never been.

It is for those who desire nothing from this manifest dream  
But that it be a journey into freedom.

Best wishes.

**The Stillness Before Time 1996**

# Of the Human Journey

Mortal existence is not easy. It never has been, and never will be, for any creature sown of this garden orb, this smidgeon of quantum dust, floating in the vast, immeasurable unknown. What follows are thoughts about the human journey, its theatrical paradigm and the fare existence offers, and the choices all must resolve very much alone in the sojourn through the veiled maze of space-time, of consciousness with all its dualistic notions. It is a journey of ecstasy and agony, courage and fear, love and hate, absurdity and insanity, irony and paradox, life and death. It is the ineffable, insoluble mystery born of the passionate mind, and the ever-flowing array of perceptions, of patterns, every human being faces in the movement though birth, sickness, injury, aging, dying, and death.

These reflections are written to help promote a larger vision of where we as a species are heading; one that attempts to look beyond humanity's many seemingly irreconcilable divisions, one that values insight and wisdom, one that elevates rather than detracts, one that seeks to foster a sense of guardianship, rather than destruction and manipulation, of our little dust ball and the many life forms it has spawned.

We live in a time period similar, yet increasingly unique among the many eras come and gone before. Excessive population, coupled with unprecedented, unrestrained industries and technologies, and the consumption frenzy they feed, are driving our petri dish experiment of so-called free will toward a rather bleak outcome. All the absurdities, all the insanities, we have so carelessly, foolishly, needlessly wreaked upon the earth's magnificent diversity, are huge rebounding tsunamis awaiting our arrival in time. The rules of the manifest game are simple and uncompromising, and those who bend and break them must eventually pay the price that Mother Nature, chief arbiter of all things dreamtime, is more than capable of exacting.

As long as we human beings battle over pride-filled, tribal differences, we inevitably embrace a fate of our own synergistic, instinctual, self-absorbed design. The monopolistic win-lose divisiveness wrought since history's invention, since our egocentric, competitive, voluntary secession from the garden, spirals us down a path of annihilation. What we have done in all our arrogance has created a time already nightmarish for many, and will only exponentially accelerate for those to whom we are now ancestors. And we are nowhere close to discerning a common vision, a truly cooperative paradigm that might sidestep it.

We leave it to future generations to create solutions to problems all have aided in forging. We vainly hope that political, economic, and religious leaders will shepherd us to salvation, but they cannot, because the collective vision is too full of limitation and polarity. Despite all our canny attributes, we as a species have not yet fully fathomed our interconnectedness, our inherent kinship, to the indivisible totality. We have not grasped that time and space do not exist as any more than a play of consciousness, a collusion of imagination. Nowness is the only ephemeral, eternal reality, and the decisions each of us make in this moment-to-moment flowing of this ever-changing theater, create the dreamtime future.

So many of the leaders we have chosen to follow with all their insecure, parasitic ambitions for power, glory, and wealth, only wax the slide with empty promises and compromising, shortsighted decisions. Though many are highly intelligent in many clever ways, too few have the wisdom and integrity to truly serve those they pretend to lead. The result is, that along with there being no political or economic solution to the dilemma now unfolding, our dysfunctional paradigm has created a spiritual crisis well beyond all the vain pretensions so many call religion.

No one has ever, will ever, can ever, see the world exactly the same as anyone else. We are like snowflakes and fingerprints, patterns woven of a mystery, to which all creation is witness in one form or another. Time and space are magical illusions, and each and every one of us is an equal participant in a vast theater of consciousness, spontaneously playing itself out in seemingly every possible way. All our knowledge, all our histories, all our schools of thought, the countless frames of reference we imagine individually and collectively, dreamily overlap and merge like ripples crisscrossing to and fro upon the same sea of relativity.

Words, whatever the language, are conceptual icebergs each and every one of us envision, translate differently. Thoughts of god or gods, love, morality, money, tradition, politics, ad infinitum, inspire a myriad of responses, often conflicting because of rigid, dogmatic attachments to time. Yet, at the origin of all consciousness, that quantum field from which this grand three-dimensional mirage has come to pass, is very much the same indivisible oneness, the same universal, eternal truth, despite all our sophomoric, meaningless arguments over the endless permutations of knowledge, we ourselves have contrived.

All differences are fabrication, fantasy, make-believe, delusion, born of imagination. All polarizations, whether cultural, racial, sexual, geographic, economic, political, religious, mythological, and on and on, are illusive deceptions born of the play of matter, of light and sound, and the theater they together weave. Each of us imagines a personal universe in which all travel very much alone, despite all the sensory evidence to the contrary. Until one can see past the attachments to an individual life, the many differences seem real, but ultimately, they are not, never have been, and never will be. It is a dance too vast for any mind to more than intuitively discern, and perchance fathom, they are lead dancer in their chronicle.

We are passing through a holographic epoch of time in which the seemingly countless dramas of human existence are available for all who have capacity and means to explore. What evolved of geographical isolation can now be witnessed in whatever fashion predisposition allows. There is a tendency, due to the aberration of pride and the quest for false glory, to argue one mythology's supremacy over another, yet is any collusion more than a conceptual adaptation to time and circumstance? Is any one version, any one dream of consciousness, any one play of imagination, from the ultimate-reality perspective, really, truly, in any way, superior, to any other? Might may make right, but it does not make truth.

No one gets out of this manifest existence alive, and every human being ever born comes to grips with that truth in whatever way capacity and limitation allow. Some create hells for themselves, while others discern within, a quality, a virtue, a harmony, that has been given countless names across the world. Most of us, of course, wander the purgatory between. In the journey of life, each of us swims an ebb and flow, in which the individual mind plays out incalculable variations of the passion born of desire and fear.

The life any of us creates, with all its perceptions and interpretations, is a blend of voluntary and involuntary choosing. Traditions are creations every cultural grouping, every societal mindset fabricates in order to maintain continuity in those the genetic lottery casts into its geographic realm. No one is bound to continue believing anything but through the conditioned choices of imagination that some call free will. Those who discern their own law see this manifest play far differently than those who, for whatever reason, cannot see past their attachments to the narrow propagandas of history, whatever the scale.

The gist of these reflections is to encourage those who see their immeasurable nature to become that to which they aspire; intuitively, spontaneously free to meet the moment as it unfolds, whether or not it fits the vision of any other individual or group. In the statistical bell curve of any rise and fall, of any creation



and destruction, there are always the initiators, and those who tag along well after. Those who entertain the greatest vision are already among the many who do not. Whether the reader sees it as a fact or not, we are all that which is the same indivisible upwelling, the same inexplicable mystery. Eternity is very much present within every part and particle, every quantum of the drama to which all are witness. It is a vision so infinite as to include each and every one of us, along with all the other myriad life forms across the planet, as its source.

Is the human species, with all its competitive predispositions, capable of comprehending and responding to a larger vision of itself? With all that is facing us, do we have the luxury of time? Probably not. Though the transformation of consciousness is an instantaneous matter, we are caught in the juggernauting wave of collective delusional ignorance, and countless attachments to choices made in times long before our brief little window. We may agree the problems ahead are nearly insurmountable, but a paradigm shift into a cooperative, balanced, intuitive, holistic, realistic mindset, is too much of a change for most to even begin to fathom, much less enact, at this point in time.

Despite the countless lessons offered by history, we are too attached to building mountains of false gold, practicing divisive religion, maintaining rigid traditions, following insincere leaders, promoting the idolatry of personality, supporting destructive institutions, fabricating egocentric class structures, producing adverse technologies, consuming insatiably in every conceivable way, destroying irreplaceable diversity, and killing one another because our ancestors could not get along any better than we, for all the same myopic, greedy, time-bound, evolutionary, imaginary reasons.

Recognize it or not, the human species is fast-approaching a tailspin of its own design. It is inevitable that this garden planet, and all life that dwells on it, will someday return to its origin. That is the nature of the vast changing, the creation-destruction of each passing moment in which we all choicelessly, spontaneously participate. The indivisible, impersonal totality; that which relatively few fully discern, much less quest total surrender.

The question is, will we go out with nobility, humility, integrity, and discipline as true human beings, harmoniously realigned with the source of our origin, guardians of what is left of the garden that birthed us all? Or will we exit like fruit flies churning feverishly for the last dollop of honey in the bell jar; like rats vying savagely for the last crumbs at the bottom of the cage?

Each of us makes that decision in every step, in every breath, in every deed, every word, every thought. We individually create our own unique, imaginary versions of the universe, and how we work it out together in the impromptu theater of consciousness, only time will tell. The essential quantum reality is not about contrived differences. It is not about futile, conceited pursuits, meaningless paths to glory. Life is an opportunity to perceive within and without, a vision of an integrated relationship with that which is infinitely, infinitesimally greater than its many parts.

It is the true discernment that each and every one of us, including every angel and every demon, including all creatures great and small, including every infinitesimal, absolute speck of quantum dust swirling within, to the furthest indivisible reaches of the unknown, is equally That I Am to which mystics across the world throughout time point. There is no other.

Each and every one of us is the same indivisible eternal oneness, the same absolute, immeasurable, timeless genesis, playing out the relativity of dreamtime. We are all connected, inseparable, no matter the exterior, no matter the capacity, no matter the frame of reference. No religious middlemen, no stairways

to heaven, are necessary. This indelible insight is absolutely free to all discerning enough to see that ethereal thing called truth is the momentary, intangible, undeniable birthright of the timeless awareness equally within all quantum creations. This intuitive vision of the clarity beyond form, and the exploration of right living it brings about, is the only true revolution.

This inexplicable mystery we call life, this beyond-boggling organization of matter, is an opportunity to witness the vast unfathomable diversity of this manifest theater, this grand play of creation and destruction, of known and unknown, in whatever way each individually imagines. It is the potential within all to see that every form born of space-time is merely one of a ceaseless kaleidoscoping of shapes, of facades, of masks, of patterns, all veiling the same source, the same awareness, the same witness; nothing more, nothing less, nothing but.

The singularity of totality is beyond the scope of the mind, beyond the irrational concoctions of superstition, beyond the rational explorations of science. It is beyond the wordplay of any belief system, beyond the egocentric weavings of individual persona, and the countless delusions spawned of ignorance. We are all alone, together, and how we as a species finally choose to dance the dance, sing the song, walk the walk, and talk the talk, is ultimately, in this mind's eye, the true legacy of the human journey.

Best wishes.

M

**The Stillness Before Time 1996**

# Got God?

## **Do you believe in God? If so, describe what you mean by that?**

Godness is the “I am That I Am” within each of us. It is the everything and the nothing. It is the smallest particle to the greatest whole. It is the isness, the nowness, the awareness, the timeless indivisible, unborn, undying source of this infinite, unknowable mystery. It is the creation, preservation, and destruction of every part and particle playing out the grand theater, the eternal kaleidoscoping holograph of space-time. That spark of divinity, of the Self within all selves, is the witness acting out every drama imaginable.

Each and every life form is the immortal totality splintered into mortal fare. The source of life, of creation, is more than any measurement can ever explain or define. All attempts to grasp it, all the traditions, symbols, rituals and concepts, all the speculations ever devised in this garden world, or any other, are equally limited as anything but intuitive reflections. They are all merely a means to an end, not an end in themselves.

Time is a fabrication of consciousness. It is the virtual reality of the mind, the cotton candy of imagination. The ephemeral, momentary nowness is the only reality. Every life form, no matter who, what, where, when, why, or how, is very much of the same evolving creation, the same source, the same light, the same dreamer, the same witness, the same amness, the same uniqueness, the same absolute oneness. No matter how you slice and label it, we are all holographs of the same essence.

## **If you were raised in a religious environment, has that had a positive or negative impact on your life?**

Organized religions across the world clutch vainly to beliefs founded upon geographic assumptions whose foundations have all become brittle and stale in this shrinking world. Groups throughout time have again and again claimed to be the standard-bearers of truth, but have all too often created far more conflict than community in their ethnocentricity. The net result is that the many propagandas of history are weighing us down with clashing notions. Notions that no longer hold water when examined closely.

The fact is that we are all the Way, the Truth, and the Life, and those blind to this most simple, obvious understanding, those attached to literal translations and dogmatic collusions, cannot help but perpetuate unnecessary confusion and disintegration.

Religious traditions, with all their customs, folklore, symbols, rituals, and concepts are products of time and its inevitable limitations. Their value is that they remind us of our relationship with the mystery of our existence. But to vainly cling to any as more than temporal tools, to battle over them in any way, to use them as anything but maps home, presents a narrow vision of the eternal quest. The word is only sound, and no sound can more than echo though the expanses of eternity.

Organizing the spiritual quest tends to box godness into a concept. And in the journey beyond concepts, into that which is immeasurable, there are no boundaries, no assumptions that withstand that which creates, preserves, and destroys all illusions. The source of time is bound to no form, and inevitably harvests all.

## **Do you believe in heaven, hell, and judgment day?**

Heaven and hell are states of mind, plays of consciousness, that only seem real where the now of time meets the road. Heaven is a sense of intuitive unity, an understanding, a clear harmony, a serene contentment. Hell is its divisive counterpart filled with unending prejudice, complexity, and contention. It is the passionate mind playing out the dualistic weavings of desire and fear, and the suffering they endlessly bring to fruition. Every day is judgment day for those confined by the illusory, dualistic play of the senses. In separation we are demons, in unity we are angels. Who has not tasted every potential to some degree?

### **Can prayer heal the sick?**

If you really have faith, do you need to pray? Sickness, injury, aging, and dying are inevitable in this mortal theater. Oblivion of personal identity is the undeniable fate of all forms. Yet that quantum essence each of us truly is, is immortal, and this very simple realization creates a far different view of life than most seem destined to entertain at any given time. What each of us really is, is far greater than birth and death, and the limitations of any manifest theater. And praying to imagination for mortal immortality is rooted deeply in the quicksand of ignorance.

### **Are your religious/spiritual beliefs separate from your political ones?**

Every action ripples. Every cause creates effect, and every effect becomes cause to the next effect. Those aware of this tend to walk more attentively in their day-to-day actions. Separative choices lead to disintegration; holistic ones to integration. Through interactions with others we show what we value. Are religion and politics separate? All division is the play of the time-bound mind. As long as we as a species value power, fame, and fortune more than we value right relationship, as long as we are in the grips of worldly attachment, as long as we worship mammon and idolize form, we journey toward an inevitable, synergistic fate of our own creation. The paradigm from which we spawned is no longer functional, and the bell is daily tolling louder.

### **Describe a spiritual experience you have had recently.**

Is there any moment that is not spiritual, magical, mysterious? Whether sitting on the porcelain throne, or caught up in an inexplicable vision, every moment's unfolding is ultimately very much the same. We may or may not be tuned in, we may prefer some moments to others, but in reality, the ungraspable is source to all creations of consciousness, wherever or however they unfold. Pay attention to the vastness within, or meander through every sensory, dualistic diversion the world offers, it is all the same ephemeral virtual reality. Life is an opportunity to reflect upon the oneness within and without, and to take it as any more than a three-dimensional, quickly passing mirage, misses its greatest potential.

### **What is the soul?**

What is not the That I Am? What is not the ground of all creation, preservation, and destruction? What is not the indivisible, immortal, absolute reality that permeates all seen and unseen? What is not the same quantum mystery residing in everything from the smallest particle of an atom to the farthest galaxies of all creation? Godness, as seen through consciousness, is as expansive or limited as any given personal vision, yet cannot be confined by any. Ultimately, there is no other. The ocean of godness is all, including the drop of awareness reading this. The proof of it is that no one, no creature ever birthed upon this spinning garden has ever, will ever, or can ever discern more than a reflection of its own face. All forms are

splinters of the same witness, the same oneness, the same faceless unknown. All attributes, all measurements are born of the illusion of space-time, and to be bound by any reverie is the delusion of ignorance.

**"Got God?" was a response to a seven-question survey of Chico News & Review readers published in April 1996.**

### **The Stillness Before Time 1996**

# Ten Reflections

## I

Become a conscious, sovereign human being, awakened to the intuitive wisdom of awareness, of Self, witness to the reality and unreality, the irony and paradox of this timeless-spaceless mystery of time and space.

## II

Respect this diverse garden world and the inherent rights of all creatures small to great. They are all masks of the same creation. There is no other.

## III

Treat others at least as well as you would prefer they treat you. Do not expect them to return the favor, or to learn from your example. No one will ever be you.

## IV

Live and let live; live and let die; grasp and release; give and take; win and lose; forgive and forget; inhale and exhale; fly and land; swim and drift; rise and fall; open and close; lock and unlock; come and go; start and stop; begin and end; flow and resist; tense and relax; be and allow; create, preserve, destroy.

## V

Moderation in all things. Gluttony, greed, sloth, envy, wrath, lust, and pride are the roots of limitation, the source of suffering. The axis of evil is nepotism and cronyism and favoritism. Take delight virtue, in integrity and simplicity.

## VI

Share what you have to share. But not in such a manner that it is degrading or disempowering to those you serve. Giving to get is not sharing.

## VII

Play win-win whenever practical. Unmitigated competition is ultimately a dysfunctional paradigm. Avoid unnecessary conflict. No one really wins a fight. There are plenty of cooperative, egalitarian opportunities for those seeking the inherent ground.

## VIII

Bring children into this world only if you intend to truly care for them. There are far too many human beings already. Life is arduous enough without a harsh, imbalanced beginning.

## IX

Do not put false wealth above real relationship. Learn to listen to the many voices of nature. Learn to see with its many eyes. Mountains of gold do not compare with a child's joy in a mound of sand, a bird's, in the morning sun, or a dolphin's, in the passing wave.

## X

Creation and preservation and destruction are equal partners in this kaleidoscoping light and sound show, playing out in the infinitesimally infinite aloneness of this dreamtime quantum theater. Deeply understanding this, may lessen the suffering of your relatively brief, more than a little absurd existence. Try not to take it all so seriously that you cannot laugh, at least occasionally, at this temporary mind-body, at this transient identity, this ephemeral, ever-changing, three-dimensional illusion, to which you are so attached.

## The Stillness Before Time 1998

# **The Matrix**

Another aphoristic journey  
For those who see, hear, feel, and breathe  
A mystery which can never be but what it has ever been.  
An array of thoughts on what is known and what will ever be unknown.  
Reflections from a mirror given over to the sojourn of sages and the fools they become.  
For the dancers and singers who chuckle at the theater of imagination,  
Those who seek to tread immortal waters, fearless.

**The Stillness Before Time Website 2000**

# The First Page

We are all created of the same source,  
By whatever name you might wish to call it.  
Our sense of individuality is merely a fleeting illusion,  
Born of the attachment of consciousness to mind-body-spirit.  
In reality, we are all equally the same awareness permeating all things.  
All dualistic notions are vain delusion fabricated by imagination.  
Yes, it all seems real and true enough at any given moment,  
But if you fully contemplate the ever-present now,  
You will discern that this state we call life  
Is really nothing more than a very temporary  
Touchy-feely, three-dimensional, sensory reverie.  
The indivisible, absolute mystery, pretending existence.

\* \* \* \*

Everything comes and goes, appears and disappears,  
Changes in each and every inexplicable moment.  
A magical mystery tour of bewildering origin.  
And to those many so full of themselves,  
Unable to perceive the unfathomable  
That every moment beckons their attention,  
How did the mindboggling become so mundane?

\* \* \* \*

Discern the indivisible awareness prior to all attributes,  
All genders, all languages, all ideologies, all creeds, all geographies,  
All families, all friends, all acquaintances, all antagonists,  
All anything, all everything, under any given sun.  
Discern that which is solely awareness,  
Unblemished by any perception  
Born of conscious design,  
Mortal or otherwise.

\* \* \* \*

Every existence is entirely unique  
In this grand, magical theater of time and space.  
The unfolding of the song of godness is a creation extraordinaire  
In every way, shape and form into which the mystery  
Has spontaneously, choicelessly unfolded.  
You are one of countless dreams,  
All witness to the totality,  
That which is prior to all perception,  
That which is absolute, both within and without,  
That which is real, that which is true, that which is ever you.

## The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim 2012



# Who Can Out-Do Anyone?

Who can out-Wittgenstein Wittgenstein?  
Who can out-Schopenhauer Schopenhauer?  
Who can out-Aristotle Aristotle?  
Who can out-Lao Tzu Lao Tzu?  
Who can out-Heraclitus Heraclitus?  
Who can out-Kafka Kafka?  
Who can out-Buddha Buddha?  
Who can out-Plato Plato?  
Who can out-Yogananda Yogananda?  
Who can out-Aristotle Aristotle?  
Who can out-James James?  
Who can out-Ram Dass Ram Dass?  
Who can out-Ashtavakra Ashtavakra?  
Who can out-Watts Watts?  
Who can out-Marx Marx?  
Who can out-Descartes Descartes?  
Who can out-Patanjali Patanjali?  
Who can out-Arendt Arendt?  
Who can out-Nietzsche Nietzsche?  
Who can out-Sartre Sartre?  
Who can out-Locke Locke?  
Who can out-Thoreau Thoreau?  
Who can out-Emerson Emerson?  
Who can out-Bacon Bacon?  
Who can out-Descartes Descartes?  
Who can out-Vonnegut Vonnegut?  
Who can out-Krishna Krishna?  
Who can out-Hume Hume?  
Who can out-Machiavelli Machiavelli?  
Who can out-Comte Comte?  
Who can out-Whitman Whitman?  
Who can out-Rousseau Rousseau?  
Who can out-Russell Russell?  
Who can out-Hobbes Hobbes?  
Who can out-Foucault Foucault?  
Who can out-Kierkegaard Kierkegaard?  
Who can out-Mill Mill?  
Who can out-Confucius Confucius?  
Who can out-Osho Osho?  
Who can out-de Beauvoir de Beauvoir?  
Who can out-Aquinas Aquinas?  
Who can out-Carneades Carneades?  
Who can out-Hess Hess?  
Who can out-Diogenes Diogenes?  
Who can out-Smith Smith?

Who can out-Parmenides Parmenides?  
Who can out-Pascal Pascal?  
Who can out-Chomsky Chomsky?  
Who can out-Thales Thales?  
Who can out-Wollstonecraft Wollstonecraft?  
Who can out-Muhammad Muhammad?  
Who can out-Shankara Shankara?  
Who can out-Sina Sina?  
Who can out-Derrida Derrida?  
Who can out-Epicurus Epicurus?  
Who can out-Kant Kant?  
Who can out-Aurelius Aurelius?  
Who can out-Socrates Socrates?  
Who can out-Dewey Dewey?  
Who can out-Aristotle Aristotle?  
Who can out-Voltaire Voltaire?  
Who can out-Hegel Hegel?  
Who can out-Holshouser Holshouser?  
Who can out-Plato Plato?  
Who can out-Socrates Socrates?  
Who can out-Heidegger Heidegger?  
Who can out-Arendt Arendt?  
Who can out-Zoroaster Zoroaster?  
Who can out-Jesus Jesus?  
Who can out-Camus Camus?  
Who can out-Spinoza Spinoza?  
Who can out-Krishnamurti Krishnamurti?  
Who can out-philosophize the weight of history?  
Hemmed in by the sages of the ages, we are, we are.

**The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim 2012  
(Revised and Expanded 2022)**

## **Proof Enough**

If you are genuinely earnest in your inquiry into Self,  
The unadorned fact that you have never seen,  
Nor will you ever see, your own face,  
Is really evidence enough.

**The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim 2012**

# The Last Page

Every one the same quantum indivisibility playing the manifest theater real.  
Every one the immortal essence peering through mortal eyes, feigning a mortal game.  
Every one as free, as aware, as their shard of spirit demands, and mind allows.

\* \* \* \*

Those whose destiny it is to become seers ponder many things  
Until they gradually become aware of the foundation of consciousness itself,  
And in that observant attentiveness to the awareness that never sleeps,  
Their minds discern that from whence all things come and go,  
And in that awareness merge back into the indivisibility  
Of the eternity that is, has ever been, will ever be.

\* \* \* \*

Is there any creature, any form, fashioned in this vast universe,  
That does not journey to the conclusion of its paradigm?  
All nature is naught but patterns within patterns,  
All functions of the same choicelessness,  
All programming of quantum design,  
Indivisible within one and all for all eternity.

\* \* \* \*

The quantum indivisibility is sightless,  
Soundless, senseless, odorless, and tasteless.  
Only in consciousness does any universe appear real.

\* \* \* \*

If the world, if the universe, was truly real,  
How could it, would it, every instant be changing?  
Only you do not change, only you have ever been the same,  
Only you have ever been the one and only you,  
Awareness, witnessing a dream.

\* \* \* \*

The Tao, by whatever sound you call it, is always the same.  
The same as when you were born, the same as when you die,  
The same as before you were born, the same as after you die.  
Life is a brief opportunity to view it the same while you exist.

\* \* \* \*

That quantum essence that you truly are cannot die, for it was never born.  
You are eternity, the stuff of stars, come to life in a dreaming of time.  
There is no who, no what, no where, no when, no why, no how.  
You are the nothing more, the nothing less, the nothing but.

## The Ponderings of Yaj Ekim 2012

# The Mystery You Are

There is no middleman between you and the mystery you are.  
There is no need to endlessly agonize over questions that have no answer.  
There is no need to believe, to worship, to follow, to pray, to grovel, to tithe, to dogmatize,  
To dread judgments from an on-high, to quake over imaginary heavens and hells.  
You are That I Am, you are that which is unborn, enduring, undying,  
As untainted and free as you allow the state of mind to be.

\* \* \* \*

You are the mystery of you, the wonder of you, the eternity of you.  
Only sensory perception, imaginary notion, separate you  
From that most inescapably authentic reality.  
Realize it, grapple it, know it, be it.

\* \* \* \*

How can the here-now, the ever-present moment, ever be born, destined to one day die?  
How can that which is without attributes, that which is indivisible, ever exist?  
How can there be light or dark? Sound or silence? Right or wrong?  
How can there be any this, any that, in an indelible mystery,  
In which space and time are not, have never been, will never be?

\* \* \* \*

Despite all assertions to the contrary, humankind is not the be-all-end-all of this manifest mystery theater.  
We have certainly played out a remarkable reverie in our trifling fragment of space-time,  
One possibly not replicated anywhere else across the starry-starry cosmos,  
But our egocentric, ethnocentric, geocentric hullabaloo,  
From whatever prelude to whatever finale,  
Has never really been more  
Than vanity-vanity-all-is-vanity on steroids.  
At best a negligible undulation in the electromagnetic spectrum.

\* \* \* \*

Being domesticated, being cultivated, being trained, as a human being,  
Does not make you any closer to godness than any other life form.  
Every single beast has evolved from the same quantum origin.  
The only difference between you and any other organism  
Is an inexorable egocentricity born entirely of imaginary notion.  
The entire human drama is nothing more than a collusion of consciousness,  
Made possible by the evolutionary happenstance of an ingenious, group-oriented mind,  
Two arms, two legs, a larynx, opposable thumbs, and high-capacity lungs.  
No critter ever born into this mystery ever stood a chance.  
And, being far too clever for our own good,  
Neither, ultimately, do we.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

# Who Does Anything?

Who contemplates?  
Who perceives?  
Who knows?  
Who cares?  
Who feels?  
Who loves?  
Who hates?  
Who hopes?  
Who believes?  
Who does anything?

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## In Every

In every yes, a no; in every no, a yes.  
In every truth, a lie; in every lie, a truth.  
In every good; a bad; in every bad; a good.  
In every vague, an exact; in every exact, a vague.  
In every blessing, a curse; in every curse, a blessing.  
In every unknown, a known; in every known, an unknown.  
In every intangible, a tangible; in every tangible, an intangible.  
In every abundance, a shortage; in every shortage, an abundance.  
In every superiority, an inferiority; in every inferiority, a superiority.  
In every inexplicable, an explicable; in every explicable, an inexplicable.  
In every immeasurable, a measurable; in every measurable, an immeasurable.  
In every intelligible, an inscrutable; in every inscrutable, an intelligible.  
In every open hand, a closed fist; in every closed fist, an open hand.  
In every creation, a destruction; in every destruction, a creation.  
In every brilliance, a dullness; in every dullness, a brilliance.  
In every positive, a negative; in every negative, a positive.  
In every logic, an absurdity; in every absurdity, a logic.  
In every infinite, a finite; in every finite, an infinite.  
In every deep, a shallow; in every shallow, a deep.  
In every right, a wrong; in every wrong, a right.  
In every large, a small; in every small, a large.  
In every whole, a part; in every part, a whole.  
In every plus, a minus; in every minus, a plus.  
In every savant, a fool; in every fool, a savant.  
In every gray, a gray; in every gray, more gray.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## Are You?

Who are you?  
What are you?  
Where are you?  
When are you?  
Why are you?  
How are you?  
... Are you? ...

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## The Sound of One Hand Clapping

The sound of one hand clapping is the sound of ...  
The big bang five trillion big bangs ago,  
The moment just before a sneeze,  
The other hand clapping,  
A dust ball swirling,  
An atom splitting,  
A minnow winking,  
A wave's furthest reach,  
The wiggle of a loose tooth,  
Dust settling upon a dewdrop,  
The moment before a door slams,  
Wind wafting along the edge of a rock,  
Time changing on the face of a digital clock,  
A water balloon bursting through a chain link fence,  
The brush of a butterfly's wing upon the surface of the moon,  
A paper plane gliding through the stillness of a room,  
The ground falling toward a descending plane,  
Sunlight reflecting off a beetle's back,  
A wheel bouncing above the road,  
A mosquito's needle piercing,  
A gnat flapping one wing,  
The space between the eyes,  
A crippled cockroach dancing,  
A tear tugged downward by gravity,  
A spit wad just before smacking its target,  
Angels dancing madly on the proverbial pinhead.  
The pause between breaths, the breath between pauses.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **Awareness Is**

Neither one nor two,  
Neither single nor double,  
Neither solid nor ephemeral,  
Neither everything nor nothing,  
Neither what is nor what is not,  
Neither living nor nonliving,  
Neither right nor wrong,  
Neither time nor space,  
Neither here nor now,  
Neither good nor evil,  
Neither true nor false,  
Neither judge nor jury,  
Awareness is.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **Groupthink**

The groupthink creates.  
The groupthink conducts.  
The groupthink influences.  
The groupthink manipulates.  
The groupthink persuades.  
The groupthink controls.  
The groupthink harvests.  
The groupthink destroys.  
The groupthink perseveres.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **Who? What? Where? When? Why? How?**

Who is there to become?  
What is there to realize?  
Where is there to arrive?  
When is it going to happen?  
Why is there no end to questions?  
How will you ever be free?

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

# Who Does Anything?

Who contemplates?  
Who perceives?  
Who knows?  
Who cares?  
Who feels?  
Who loves?  
Who hates?  
Who hopes?  
Who believes?  
Who does anything?

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

# You Are All

It does not matter how you are.  
It does not matter why you are.  
It does not matter who you are.  
It does not matter what you are.  
It does not matter when you are.  
It does not matter where you are.  
You are all the same consciousness.  
You are all the same awareness.  
You are all the same dream.  
You are all the same now.  
You are all the same me.  
You are all the same you.  
You are all the same quantum.  
Call it God, call it Buddha, call it Tao,  
Call it Allah, call it Brahman, call it whatever,  
You are all the same prior-to-consciousness mystery.  
If truth does not bring you the harmony of peace, nothing will.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**



# The Infinity of Hells

The details, the details.  
The nuances, the nuances.  
The minutiae, the minutiae.  
The particulars, the particulars.  
The elements, the elements.  
The niceties, the niceties.  
The facets, the facets.  
The facts, the facts.  
The parts, the parts.  
The aspects, the aspects.  
The specifics, the specifics.  
The finer points, the finer points.  
The infinity of hells that havoc the mind.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## Seemingly

Seemingly mortal, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly carefree, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly arrogant, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly egocentric, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly narcissistic, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly sociopathic, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly psychopathic, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly courageous, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly intelligent, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly attached, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly relaxed, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly intense, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly foolish, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly this or that, yet not all the time.  
Seemingly so many things, yet not all the time.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **You, Scientist**

Trust your Self.  
Trust your own mind.  
Trust your own awareness.  
Trust your own perception.  
Trust your own intuition.  
Find your own way,  
You, scientist.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **Ebb and Flow**

Ebb and flow,  
Yield and resist,  
Listen and speak,  
Receive and impart,  
Retreat and attack,  
Maneuver and fire,  
Block and strike,  
Give and take,  
Yin and yang.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **What You Cannot Know**

You cannot feel that which cannot be felt.  
You cannot see that which cannot be seen.  
You cannot hear that which cannot be heard.  
You cannot taste that which cannot be tasted.  
You cannot smell that which cannot be smelt.  
You cannot know that which cannot be known.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

# Who, What, Where, When, Why, How

Who, what, where, when, why, how ... am I?  
Who, what, where, when, why, how ... are you?  
Who, what, where, when, why, how ... is anyone?  
Who, what, where, when, why, how ..... is anything?  
But the same indivisible upwelling permeating everything.  
Call it by whatever vibration you choose, it is the same clayness,  
The same omniscience, the same omnipotence, the same omnipresence,  
The same unborn-undying awareness, ever creating its Self anew.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## Be the Light

See the light,  
Hear the light,  
Touch the light,  
Taste the light,  
Feel the light.  
Be the light.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## Mystery, I Calls It

Some call it God.  
Some call it Allah.  
Some call it Yahweh.  
Some call it Brahman.  
Some call it Quantum.  
Some call it Jehovah.  
Some call it Shiva.  
Some call it Tao.  
I call it Mystery.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

## **Liar, Cheat, Thief, Murderer**

I am a liar, I am a cheat, I am a thief,  
And I daily plot murder and rape and pillage and mayhem,  
But I am only a hypocrite when bored out of my mind, and just can't help my Self.

I am a liar, I am a cheat, I am a thief,  
And I daily plot murder and rape and pillage and mayhem,  
But I ain't no gol-durned hypocrite, unless of course, the truth don't bear telling.

I am a liar, I am a cheat, I am a thief, and I plot murder and mayhem daily.  
But I am only a hypocrite when given moments of vanity force my hand.

I may be a liar, I may be a cheat, I may be a thief,  
And I may daily conspire every variety of murder and mayhem,  
But at least I ain't no Jesus-loving-god-forsaken-double-dealing hypocrite.

I am a liar, I am a cheat, I am a thief, and I plot murder and mayhem daily.  
That said, hypocrisy and pretentiousness are not strangers at the table, either.

I am a liar, a cheat, a thief, and daily plot murder and mayhem  
Between bouts of excessive debauchery and inordinate treachery.  
But at least I am not a hypocrite more often than vain notion calls.

I am a liar, a cheat, a thief, and plot murder and mayhem daily.  
And whatever that does not deal with makes me a hypocrite, too.

How many worship some imaginary deity, praying for blessings, for forgiveness,  
And then spend every other moment possible in one pursuit or another,  
Lying, cheating, thieving, even plotting murder and mayhem,  
Never discerning their hypocrisy and self-deceit.

You are a liar, a cheat, a thief, and daily plot murder and mayhem  
Between stretches of excessive debauchery and inordinate treachery.  
But at least you are not a hypocrite, more often than vain notion calls.

Do not even for a second believe that I did not more than a few times play the demon.  
I am a liar, a cheat, a thief, and plot murder and mayhem daily.  
And I am guardian serving and protecting all.  
I am consciousness,  
Every facet unfurled as the given time called.

**Breadcrumbs 2015**

# **59 Moments to the Way It Is (And Is Not)**

## **The Scribe's Guide to the Great Whatthe#\$\*!?**

- 59 Moments to Me, My Self, and I
- 59 Moments to Truth or Consequences
  - 59 Moments to Diddly-Squat
  - 59 Moments to Okey-Dokey
  - 59 Moments to Eternity
  - 59 Moments to Oblivion
- 59 Moments to Laissez-Faire
  - 59 Moments to So It Goes
- 59 Moments to Fearlessness
- 59 Moments to Timelessness
  - 59 Moments to Truth
- 59 Moments to Born Anew
  - 59 Moments to Nirvana
  - 59 Moments to Passé
- 59 Moments to Godlessness
  - 59 Moments to God
- 59 Moments to Rationalism
- 59 Moments to Existentialism
  - 59 Moments to Annihilation
- 59 Moments to Common Sense
  - 59 Moments to Discernment
- 59 Moments to Critical Thinking
  - 59 Moments to Gumption
  - 59 Moments to Grit
- 59 Moments to Resourcefulness
  - 59 Moments to Imagination
- 59 Moments to Inventiveness
  - 59 Moments to Creativity
  - 59 Moments to Wit
- 59 Moments to Born Again
  - 59 Moments to Ingenuity
  - 59 Moments to Enterprise
  - 59 Moments to Reality
  - 59 Moments to Absurdity
  - 59 Moments to Humility
- 59 Moments to Hopelessness
- 59 Moments to Minimalism
  - 59 Moments to Evermore
  - 59 Moments to Hedonism
  - 59 Moments to Discipline
- 59 Moments to Narcissism
  - 59 Moments to Ecstasy
  - 59 Moments to Heaven

59 Moments to Hell  
59 Moments to Buddha  
59 Moments to Null and Void  
59 Moments to Emptiness  
59 Moments to Nothingness  
59 Moments to Now  
59 Moments to Here  
59 Moments to Here Now  
59 Moments to Negation  
59 Moments to Anarchy  
59 Moments to Skepticism  
59 Moments to Cynicism  
59 Moments to Pessimism  
59 Moments to Doubt  
59 Moments to Nihilism  
59 Moments to Bullshit  
59 Moments to Om  
59 Moments to Quantum  
59 Moments to Abyss  
59 Moments to Agnostic  
59 Moments to Atheism  
59 Moments to Freethinking  
59 Moments to Belief  
59 Moments to Death  
59 Moments to Eternal Life  
59 Moments to Nonbelief  
59 Moments to Illusion  
59 Moments to Delusion  
59 Moments to Matrix  
59 Moments to Craving  
59 Moments to Satisfaction  
59 Moments to Contentment  
59 Moments to Immortality  
59 Moments to Solitude  
59 Moments to No Other  
59 Moments to Detachment  
59 Moments to Singularity  
59 Moments to Totality  
59 Moments to Absoluteness  
59 Moments to Indivisibility  
59 Moments to Success  
59 Moments to Failure  
59 Moments to Happiness  
59 Moments to Sorrow  
59 Moments to Joy  
59 Moments to Oneness  
59 Moments to Ecstasy  
59 Moments to Infinity

59 Moments to Infinitesimalibility  
59 Moments to Peace  
59 Moments to Freedom  
59 Moments to the Beyond the Pale  
59 Moments to Perfection  
59 Moments to Imperfection  
59 Moments to Tranquility  
59 Moments to Bliss  
59 Moments to Meditation  
59 Moments to Contemplation  
59 Moments to Acuteness  
59 Moments to Obtuseness  
59 Moments to Heaven  
59 Moments to Hell  
59 Moments to Perdition  
59 Moments to Brahman  
59 Moments to Samadhi  
59 Moments to the End of Time  
59 Moments to the Beginning of Time  
59 Moments to the Success in Failure  
59 Moments to the Failure in Success  
59 Moments to Future-Past  
59 Moments to Serendipity  
59 Moments to Dharma  
59 Moments to Artha  
59 Moments to Karma  
59 Moments to Moksha  
59 Moments to Go  
59 Moments to Dreamtime  
59 Moments to Pause  
59 Moments to Stop  
59 Moments to Separation  
59 Moments to Unity  
59 Moments to By Golly  
59 Moments to the Great Pfft!  
59 Moments to Manifest Destiny  
59 Moments to Unmanifest Destiny  
59 Moments to the End Before All Beginnings  
59 Moments to the Beginning After all Ends  
59 Moments ... To Be Continued

### **Breadcrumbs 2018**

## **Be What You Gotta Be**

Be what you gotta be.  
Do what you gotta do.  
See what you gotta see.  
Feel what you gotta feel.  
Shit what you gotta shit.  
Like what you gotta like.  
Love what you gotta love.  
Play what you gotta play.  
Hate what you gotta hate.  
Hear what you gotta hear.  
Taste what you gotta taste.  
Think what you gotta think.  
Sweat what you gotta sweat.  
Dream what you gotta dream.  
Breathe what you gotta breathe.  
Consume what you gotta consume.  
Believe what you gotta believe.  
Smell what you gotta smell.  
Own what you gotta own.  
Toss what you gotta toss.  
Kill what you gotta kill.  
Die what you gotta die.

**Breadcrumbs 2018**

## **Monarchs of the Mind**

Pride, more pride, even more pride.  
Envy, more envy, even more envy.  
Lust, more lust, even more lust.  
Sloth, more sloth, even more sloth.  
Greed, more greed, even more greed.  
Wrath, more wrath, even more wrath.  
Gluttony, more gluttony, even more gluttony.  
The Seven Deadly Sins: Monarchs of the human mind.

**Breadcrumbs 2018**



# Why Should There Be? How Can There Be?

Why should there be, how can there be, any who?  
Why should there be, how can there be, any what?  
Why should there be, how can there be, any where?  
Why should there be, how can there be, any when?  
Why should there be, how can there be, any why?  
Why should there be, how can there be, any how?

**Breadcrumbs 2018**

## You Are, You Are Not

You are this set of biological functions; you are not this set of biological functions.  
You are this set of bodily networks; you are not this set of bodily networks.  
You are this set of perceptions; you are not this set of perceptions.  
You are this set of memories; you are not this set of memories.  
You are this set of truths; you are not this set of truths.  
You are this set of falsehoods; you are not this set of falsehoods.  
You are this set of likes; you are not this set of likes.  
You are this set of dislikes; you are not this set of dislikes.  
You are this set of successes; you are not this set of successes.  
You are this set of failures; you are not this set of failures.  
You are this set of references; you are not this set of references.  
You are this set of preferences; you are not this set of preferences.  
You are this set of intentions; you are not this set of intentions.  
You are this set of desires; you are not this set of desires.  
You are this set of fears; you are not this set of fears.  
You are this set of reflections; you are not this set of reflections.  
You are this set of pleasures; you are not this set of pleasures.  
You are this set of pains; you are not this set of pains.  
You are this set of vanities; you are not this set of vanities.  
You are this set of sensations; you are not this set of sensations.  
You are this set of connections; you are not this set of connections.  
Your story, your tale, your narrative, your history, your sense of self,  
Is but a temporal play of imagination in eternity's misty mystery,  
And is, for all practical purpose, forgotten as soon as it began.

**Breadcrumbs 2018**

# **Titles on Consciousness**

The Hedonist's Guide to Higher Consciousness  
The Depths of Consciousness  
The Cloud of Consciousness  
The Conscious Eye  
The Parameters of Consciousness  
The Nuances of Consciousness  
The Miasma of Human Consciousness  
The Maelstrom of Human Consciousness  
Paradigms of Consciousness  
The Conscious Breath  
The Conscious Witness  
The Matrix of Consciousness  
The Sands of Consciousness  
The Bounds of Consciousness  
The Theater of Consciousness  
The Big Bang of Consciousness  
The Sphere of Consciousness  
Consciousness is Smoke; Awareness, Fire  
Self Consciousness  
The Spectrum of Consciousness  
The Living Death of Consciousness  
The Collusion of Consciousness  
The Winds of Consciousness  
The Relativity of Consciousness  
Consciousness or Awareness, Your Choice  
Ethereal Awareness, Ephemeral Consciousness  
Consciousness Measures, Awareness Streams  
The Ebb and Flow of Consciousness  
Faces of Consciousness  
Harbors of Consciousness  
Windows of Consciousness  
Streaming Consciousness  
Consciousness is the Flaw  
The Fog of Consciousness  
The Dance of Consciousness  
The Bane of Consciousness  
Instinct Slathered with Consciousness  
The Absurdity of Consciousness  
A Collusion of Consciousness  
The Schizophrenia of Consciousness  
The Mystery of Consciousness  
Prior to Consciousness  
Prior to Consciousness, Prior to Quantum  
The Motley Winds of Consciousness  
The Netherworld of Consciousness

The Hubris of Consciousness  
The Bravado of Consciousness  
Wandering the Relativity of Consciousness  
The Narcissist's Guide to Higher Consciousness  
The Web of Consciousness  
The Contractions of Consciousness  
The Awareness Prior to Consciousness  
The Oppression of Consciousness  
The Intelligence Prior to Consciousness  
Consciousness, the Usurper  
The Gordian Knot of Consciousness  
Consciousness (a.k.a., Imagination)  
The Trilogy of Consciousness  
The Whims of Consciousness  
The Shallows of Consciousness  
The Ebb and Flow of Consciousness  
The Pleasure of Consciousness  
The Pain of Consciousness

The Trilogy of Consciousness:  
Power, Fame, Fortune

The Ever-Changing Consciousness:  
Remembering and Forgetting Its Imaginary Creation.

**Titles, Titles & More Titles 2018**

# What is the Eternal Mind?

What is the eternal mind?  
A mind that is awareness.  
A mind that is perpetual.  
A mind that is quantum.  
A mind that is timeless.  
A mind that is infinite.  
A mind that is unborn.  
A mind that is undying.  
A mind that is absolute.  
A mind that is immortal.  
A mind that is indivisible.  
A mind that is ever-present.  
A mind that is ever-tranquil.  
A mind that knows nothing.  
A mind that is immaculate.  
A mind that is everlasting.  
A mind that is unbound.  
A mind that is at rest.  
A mind that is clear.  
A mind that is solitary.  
A mind that is sovereign.  
A mind that is no mind at all.

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

## Here and Gone

Sounds are here and gone, ever-changing.  
Visions are here and gone, ever-changing.  
Tastes are here and gone, ever-changing.  
Smells are here and gone, ever-changing.  
Touching is here and gone, ever-changing.  
All things are here and gone, ever-changing.  
Only in indivisible awareness does change still.

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

## **The Dance of Duality**

Without life, is there death?  
Without good, is there evil?  
Without light, is there dark?  
Without white, is there black?  
Without ecstasy, is there agony?  
Without right, is there wrong?  
Without love, is there hate?  
Without yes, is there no?  
Without either, is there or?  
What is duality but a menagerie  
Of an all but infinite array of possibilities  
In which all dreams of consciousness dance their dance.

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

## **No Rewind, No Excuses**

Coulda, shoulda, woulda.  
Coulda, woulda, shoulda.  
Shoulda, coulda, woulda.  
Shoulda, woulda, coulda.  
Woulda, shoulda, coulda.  
Woulda, coulda, shoulda.  
However you might choose to say it,  
Essentially the same no-rewind-no-excuses meaning.  
Essentially the same oh well, so it goes, deal with it, get over it, move on.

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

## More or Less

You may be more intellectual than someone else, or they may be more intellectual than you.

You may be more attractive than someone else, or they may be more attractive than you.

You may be more powerful than someone else, or they may be more powerful than you.

You may be more affluent than someone else, or they may be more affluent than you.

You may be more famous than someone else, or they may be more famous than you.

What does it matter, really, all the superficial differences, all the superficial judgments,  
The human mind inexorably, with only rare respite, contrives in this absurd little dreamtime?

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

## What Do You Do?

Do you give? Do you take?

Do you heal? Do you injure?

Do you create? Do you destroy?

Do you nourish? Do you consume?

Do you think? Do you regurgitate?

Do you dance? Do you march?

Do you live? Do you die?

Were you ever born?

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

## Imagination

You imagine you were born.

You imagine you were a child.

You imagine you were a adolescent.

You imagine you spent life as an adult.

You imagine so many things along the way,

Including the mortal end yet to come.

Has any of it really been real?

**Breadcrumbs 2019**

# Awareness is Awareness

Awareness is awareness.  
What is to intellectualize?  
What is to mythologize?  
What is to dogmatize?  
What is to illuminate?  
What is to symbolize?  
What is to systemize?  
What is to idolatryze?  
What is to translate?  
What is to elucidate?  
What is to canonize?  
What is to ritualize?  
What is to worship?  
What is to convert?  
What is to believe?  
What is to imagine?  
What is to venerate?  
What is to persuade?  
What is to interpret?  
What is to formalize?  
What is to evangelize?  
What is to proselytize?  
What is to propagandize?  
What is to institutionalize?  
What is to traditionalize?  
What is to anything?

**Breadcrumbs 2020**

## The Genesis of Choice

There are no teachers, no coaches, no masters.  
It is you who chooses to school yourself.  
It is you who chooses to learn, or not to learn.  
It is you who chooses to study, to observe, to realize.  
It is you who chooses to put together an imaginary cosmos.  
It is you who creates the frame of reference in which you will abide.

**Breadcrumbs 2020**

# Illusion and Delusion

From nothingness, awareness.  
From awareness, quantum.  
From quantum, chemistry.  
From chemistry, biology.  
From biology, medium.  
From medium, consciousness,  
From consciousness, imagination.  
From imagination, Me and Myself and I.  
From Me and Myself and I, illusion and delusion.

**Breadcrumbs 2020**

## Nothing

There is nothing more.  
Nothing to achieve.  
Nothing to grasp.  
Nothing to do.  
Nothing to be.  
All but a dream.

**Breadcrumbs 2020**

## All Things Imaginable

Time is a creation of the human mind.  
The timeless moment is all there is.  
All meaning and purpose is illusion.  
Only the mind moves the clock's hands.  
Only the mind travels the calendar's pages.  
Only the mind measures all things imaginable.  
Only the mind imagines its world, its universe, real.

**Breadcrumbs 2020**



# Who Was the First?

Who was the first to come down from the trees?  
Who was the first to walk out into the plain?  
Who was the first to gaze up into the skies?  
Who was the first to use a hand signal?  
Who was the first to utter a word?  
Who was the first to stand?  
Who was the first to walk?  
Who was the first to run?  
Who was the first to pursue?  
Who was the first to build a fire?  
Who was the first to throw a stone?  
Who was the first to make a spear?  
Who was the first to make a bowl?  
Who was the first to make a basket?  
Who was the first to tame a wolf?  
Who was the first to tame a cat?  
Who was the first to cook a meal?  
Who was the first to use fire as a weapon?  
Who was the first to write a word?  
Who was the first to build a tool?  
Who was the first to make a bowl?  
Who was the first to make a spoon?  
Who was the first to make a fork?  
Who was the first to make a cup?  
Who was the first to plant a seed?  
Who was the first to create many gods?  
Who was the first to create one god?  
Who was the first to make a canoe?  
Who was the first to dig a canal?  
Who was the first to make an awl?  
Who was the first to make ink?  
Who was the first to make a knife?  
Who was the first to use a club?  
Who was the first to make a needle?  
Who was the first to make cloth?  
Who was the first to color clothing?  
Who was the first to make a sword?  
Who was the first to make a slingshot?  
Who was the first to solve a math problem?  
Who was the first to devise a geometric shape?  
Who was the first to draw a line?  
Who was the first to draw a square?  
Who was the first to draw a triangle?  
Who was the first to draw a circle?  
Who was the first to make paper?

Who was the first to do a string figure?  
 Who was the first to make music?  
 Who was the first to make a flute?  
 Who was the first to make a drum?  
 Who was the first to make a harp?  
 Who was the first to make a harpoon?  
 Who was the first to make a fishing pole?  
 Who was the first to build a shield?  
 Who was the first to devise a currency?  
 Who was the first to make a bed?  
 Who was the first to enter a cave?  
 Who was the first to build a hut?  
 Who was the first to make a tent?  
 Who was the first to make a sling?  
 Who was the first to make a bow?  
 Who was the first to ride a horse?  
 Who was the first to form a hunting party?  
 Who was the first to make a mirror?  
 Who was the first to make a comb?  
 Who was the first to make a brush?  
 Who was the first to use build a home?  
 Who was the first to build a boat?  
 Who was the first to name a star?  
 Who was the first to make first painting?  
 Who was the first to design first symbol?  
 Who was the first to create a deity?  
 Who was the first to conceive good and evil?  
 Who was the first to create paint?  
 Who was the first to use a stylus?  
 Who was the first to make pottery?  
 Who was the first to devise cuneiform?  
 Who was the first to conceive numbers?  
 Who was the first to conceive letters?  
 Who was the first to conceive language?  
 Who was the first to awaken to Self?  
 Who was the first to conceive love?  
 Who was the first to conceive romance?  
 Who was the first to kill a beast?  
 Who was the first to wear clothes?  
 Who was the first to make a wheel?  
 Who was the first to make a cart?  
 Who was the first to make a boat?  
 Who was the first to make a sail?  
 Who was the first to barter?  
 Who was the first to create money?  
 Who was the first to make paper?  
 Who was the first to create a business?  
 Who was the first to chip a stone?

Who was the first to make an awl?  
Who was the first to wear jewelry?  
Who was the first to dig for metal?  
Who was the first to make a forge?  
Who was the first to create an explosive?  
Who was the first to make a shield?  
Who was the first to make a rope?  
Who was the first to sew?  
Who was the first to make clothes?  
Who was the first to write graffiti?  
Who was the first to wear a tattoo?  
Who was the first to domesticate an animal?  
Who was the first to swaddle an infant?  
Who was the first to bury a body?  
Who was the first to eat fruit?  
Who was the first to take a hallucinogen?  
Who was the first to make alcohol?  
Who was the first to create a currency?  
Who was the first to smoke tobacco?  
Who was the first to kill another?  
Who was the first to use a pillow?  
Who was the first to float on a log?  
Who was the first to swim across a river?  
Who was the first to make sugar?  
Who was the first to harvest honey?  
Who was the first to kill a tiger?  
Who was the first to ride an elephant?  
Who was the first to make a saddle?  
Who was the first to make a stirrup?  
Who was the first to milk a goat?  
Who was the first to sow a seed?  
Who was the first to create a herd?  
Who was the first to make a blanket?  
Who was the first to make a coat?  
Who was the first to dig a well?  
Who were the first to hunt as a band?  
Who was the first to dam a river?  
Who was the first to discover gold?  
Who was the first to walk a beach?  
Who was the first to milk a cow?  
Who was the first to climb a mountain?  
Who was the first to sail on the ocean?  
Who was the first to wear a dress?  
Who was the first to wear pants?  
Who was the first to make a belt?  
Who was the first to make glass?  
Who was the first to wear underwear?  
Who was the first to milk a horse?

Who was the first to make a candle?  
Who was the first to make a stairway?  
Who was the first to build a house?  
Who was the first to make a hammock?  
Who was the first to make a tent?  
Who was the first to catch a fish?  
Who was the first to make a net?  
Who was the first to trap an animal?  
Who was the first to sing a song?  
Who was the first to wear makeup?  
Who was the first to get a haircut?  
Who was the first to tie a knot?  
Who was the first to trim his beard?  
Who was the first to breed an animal?  
Who was the first to harvest a crop?  
Who was the first to rape another?  
Who was the first to steal from another?  
Who was the first to hoard wealth?  
Who was the first to torture another?  
Who was the first to fight a battle?  
Who was the first to bake bread?  
Who was the first to build a castle?  
Who was the first to make up a story?  
Who was the first to see a reflection of their face?  
Who was the first to imagine a sense of self?

And who will be the last?

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **In the Stillness of Awareness**

In the stillness of awareness, there is no self.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is no birth.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is no death.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is no vanity.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is no duality.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is only here.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is only now.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is only Self.  
In the stillness of awareness, there is only you.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

# Home, Sweet Home

Home, sweet home.  
Peace, sweet peace.  
Silence, sweet silence.  
Solitude, sweet solitude.  
Obscurity, sweet obscurity.  
Awareness, sweet awareness.  
Anonymity, sweet anonymity.  
Realization, sweet realization.  
Emptiness, sweet emptiness.  
Rightness, sweet rightness.  
Serenity, sweet serenity.  
Home, sweet home.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## All the Problems

All the problems, the mistakes, the bumbles, the panics, the boo-boos, the miscalculations,  
The complications, the faults, the errors, the catches, the slip-ups, the bruises, the oversights,  
The inaccuracies, the disquiets, the bloopers, the gaffes, the muddles, the obstacles, the dilemmas,  
The cuts, the lapses, the tears, the rips, the strains, the riddles, the missteps, the pains, the questions,  
The dreads, the delays, the hitches, the lengths, the tortures, the glitches, the strivings, the nightmares,  
The struggles, the stings, the distresses, the cruelties, the twinges, the anguishes, the slips, the concerns,  
The inconveniences, the setbacks, the drawbacks, the stains, the hiccups, the stoppages, the intricacies,  
The exertions, the adversities, the indiscretions, the horrors, the fears, the fretfulnesses, the nuisances,  
The conundrums, the challenges, the posers, the enigmas, the cautions, the sufferings, the calamities,  
The errors, the bloomers, the misprints, the faux pas, the howlers, the hurts, the aches, the sweats,  
The worries, the anxieties, the strains, the griefs, the predicaments, the quandaries, the frights,  
The phobias, the toils, the alarms, the brainteasers, the angsts, the troubles, the tribulations,  
The apprehensions, the punishments, the afflictions, the snags, the troubles, the blights,  
The obstructions, the difficulties, the blindsides, the bottlenecks, the hindrances,  
The anomalies, the efforts, the trips, the oopsies, the oh-my-gods, the snafus,  
The doubts, the blunders, the botch-ups, the cockups, the fuckups ...  
You just have to wrap your head around living with them.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

# More, More, More

More creation, oh boy.  
More waking, oh boy.  
More laundry, oh boy.  
More cleaning, oh boy.  
More preening, oh boy.  
More car washing, oh boy.  
More exercising, oh boy.  
More working, oh boy.  
More errands, oh boy.  
More chores, oh boy.  
More sleeping, oh boy.  
More shopping, oh boy.  
More pleasure, oh boy.  
More reading, oh boy.  
More movies, oh boy.  
More games, oh boy.  
More wine, oh boy.  
More song, oh boy.  
More sex, oh boy.  
More eating, oh boy.  
More drinking, oh boy.  
More wandering, oh boy.  
More mindfulness, oh boy.  
More preservation, oh boy.  
More destruction, oh boy.  
More breathing, oh boy.  
More bother, oh boy.  
More pain, oh boy.  
More bills, oh boy.  
More taxes, oh boy.  
More peeing, oh boy.  
More pooping, oh boy.  
More indigestion, oh boy.  
More Hallmark Holiday, oh boy.  
More anthropological events, oh boy.  
More, more, more, more, more, more, more ...

## Breadcrumbs 2021

## To Be, or Not to Be

To be, or not to be.  
To become, or not to become.  
To doubt, or not to doubt.  
To see, or not to see.  
To share, or not to share.  
To love, or not to love.  
To serenity, or not to serenity.  
To taste, or not to taste.  
To think, or not to think.  
To imbibe, or not to imbibe.  
To give, or not to give.  
To inquire, or not to inquire.  
To hate, or not to hate.  
To eat, or not to eat.  
To still, or not to still.  
To protect, or not to protect.  
To smell, or not to smell.  
To coexist, or not to coexist.  
To kill, or not to kill.  
To tranquil, or not to tranquil.  
To battle, or not to battle.  
To embrace, or not to embrace.  
To know, or not to know.  
To touch, or not to touch.  
To hear, or not to hear.  
To resist, or not to resist.  
To breathe, or not to breathe.  
To revolt, or not to revolt.  
To serve, or not to serve.  
To take, or not to take.  
To hope, or not to hope.  
To live, or not to live.  
To instruct, or not to instruct.  
To die, or not to die.  
To order, or not to order.  
To create, or not to create.  
To preserve, or not to preserve.  
To destroy, or not to destroy.  
To pray, or not to pray.  
To grok, or not to grok.  
To who, or not to who.  
To predator, or not to predator.  
To try, or not to try.  
To wrath, or not to wrath.  
To camouflage, or not to camouflage.

To covet, or not to covet.  
To repose, or not to repose.  
To exist, or not to exist.  
To academic, or not to academic.  
To boast, or not to boast.  
To what, or not to what.  
To sow, or not to sow.  
To empathy, or not to empathy.  
To follow, or not to follow.  
To denounce, or not to denounce.  
To torture, or not to torture.  
To enjoy, or not to enjoy.  
To compete, or not to compete.  
To waffle, or not to waffle.  
To grow, or not to grow.  
To ally, or not to ally  
To sojourn, or not to sojourn.  
Th charge, or not to charge.  
To abide, or not to abide.  
To beg, or not to beg.  
To rebel, or not to rebel.  
To permit, or not to permit.  
To mold, or not to mold.  
To join, or not to join.  
To review, or not to review.  
To affiliate, or not to affiliate.  
To dream, or not to dream.  
To waiver, or not to waiver.  
To conquer, or not to conquer  
To win, or not to win.  
To shuffle, or not to shuffle.  
To lose, or not to lose.  
To surrender, or not to surrender.  
To go, or not to go.  
To dive, or not to dive.  
To write, or not to write.  
To discern, or not to discern.  
To propagate, or not to propagate.  
To stop, or not to stop.  
To learn, or not to learn.  
To succeed, or not to succeed.  
To impede, or not to impede.  
To where, or not to where.  
To nurture, or not to nurture.  
To sympathy, or not to sympathy.  
To fail, or not to fail.  
To sit, or not to sit.  
To prey, or not to prey.



To recline, or not to recline.  
To lead, or not to lead.  
To victim, or not to victim.  
To innovate, or not to innovate.  
To wander, or not to wander.  
To lie, or not to lie.  
To produce, or not to produce.  
To idol, or not to idol.  
To investigate, or not to investigate.  
To when, or not to when.  
To fall, or not to fall.  
To assert, or not to assert.  
To draw, or not to draw.  
To sheeple, or not to sheeple.  
To understand, or not to understand.  
To collaborate, or not to collaborate.  
To quest, or not to quest.  
To fly, or not to fly.  
To increase, or not to increase.  
To cease, or not to cease.  
To pass, or not to pass.  
To observe, or not to observe.  
To help, or not to help.  
To why, or not to why.  
To speak, or not to speak.  
To extrapolate, or not to extrapolate.  
To symbol, or not to symbol.  
To work, or not to work.  
To narrate, or not to narrate.  
To renounce, or not to renounce.  
To play, or not to play.  
To invent, or not to invent.  
To remind, or not to remind.  
To tolerate, or not to tolerate.  
To contend, or not to contend.  
To feel, or not to feel.  
To contort, or not to contort.  
To fantasy, or not to fantasy.  
To lust, or not to lust.  
To mention, or not to mention.  
To argue, or not to argue.  
To angel, or not to angel.  
To own, or not to own.  
To decrease, or not to decrease.  
To how, or not to how.  
To save, or not to save.  
To journey, or not to journey.  
To trip, or not to trip.

To rhetoric, or not to rhetoric.  
To participate, or not to participate.  
    To allow, or not to allow.  
    To respond, or not to respond.  
To romantic, or not to romantic.  
    To analyze, or not to analyze.  
    To act, or not to act.  
To complain, or not to complain.  
    To passion, or not to passion.  
    To walk, or not to walk.  
To challenge, or not to challenge.  
    To throw, or not to throw.  
    To desire, or not to desire.  
    To drudge, or not to drudge.  
    To berate, or not to berate.  
    To state, or not to state.  
To cast off, or not to cast off.  
    To tribe, or not to tribe.  
    To teach, or not to teach.  
    To true, or not to true.  
To achieve, or not to achieve.  
    To drift, or not to drift.  
To maintain, or not to maintain.  
    To toss, or not to toss.  
    To start, or not to start.  
    To rant, or not to rant.  
    To disdain, or not to disdain.  
    To inflict, or not to inflict.  
To explore, or not to explore.  
    To quit, or not to quit.  
To criticize, or not to criticize.  
    To spend, or not to spend.  
    To buy, or not to buy.  
    To rise, or not to rise.  
    To sermon, or not to sermon.  
    To infinite, or not to infinite.  
    To care, or not to care.  
To groupthink, or not to groupthink.  
    To heal, or not to heal.  
    To condemn, or not to condemn.  
To doublethink, or not to doublethink.  
    To address, or not to address.  
    To quantum, or not to quantum.  
    To extinct, or not to extinct.  
To cooperate, or not to cooperate.  
    To rage, or not to rage.  
    To party, or not to party.  
To pragmatic, or not to pragmatic.

To existential, or not to existential.  
    To react, or not to react.  
    To false, or not to false.  
    To dismiss, or not to dismiss.  
To thoughtcrime, or not to thoughtcrime.  
    To remark, or not to remark.  
    To grasp, or not to grasp.  
    To demon, or not to demon.  
To superstition, or not to superstition.  
    To quarrel, or not to quarrel.  
To experiential, or not to experiential.  
    To listen, or not to listen.  
    To drink, or not to drink.  
To comprehend, or not to comprehend.  
    To harangue, or not to harangue.  
    To practical, or not to practical.  
        To one, or not to one.  
        To fix, or not to fix.  
To empirical, or not to empirical.  
    To critique, or not to critique.  
    To riot, or not to riot.  
    To protect, or not to protect.  
    To sell, or not to sell.  
    To totality, or not to totality.  
    To twist, or not to twist.  
    To flourish, or not to flourish.  
    To zip, or not to zip.  
To cultivate, or not to cultivate.  
    To hunger, or not to hunger.  
    To vie, or not to vie.  
To paradox, or not to paradox.  
    To irony, or not to irony.  
    To hint, or not to hint.  
To describe, or not to describe.  
    To mature, or not to mature.  
To newspeak, or not to newspeak.  
    To zeal, or not to zeal.  
    To explain, or not to explain.  
    To fish, or not to fish.  
To doublespeak, or not to doublespeak.  
    To condone, or not to condone.  
    To run, or not to run.  
    To reason, or not to reason.  
    To anarchy, or not to anarchy.  
    To seek, or not to seek.  
    To repair, or not to repair.  
To desecrate, or not to desecrate.  
    To deride, or not to deride.

To wise, or not to wise.  
To comment, or not to comment.  
To kneel, or not to kneel.  
To nest, or not to nest.  
To assist, or not to assist.  
To oppose, or not to oppose.  
To perceive, or not to perceive.  
To defend, or not to defend.  
To witness, or not to witness.  
To thirst, or not to thirst.  
To ask, or not to ask.  
To announce, or not to announce.  
To shield, or not to shield.  
To harvest, or not to harvest.  
To delve, or not to delve.  
To note, or not to note.  
To mayhem, or not to mayhem.  
To fathom, or not to fathom.  
To delight, or not to delight.  
To dig, or not to dig.  
To partner, or not to partner.  
To sally, or not to sally.  
To adapt, or not to adapt.  
To attack, or not to attack.  
To venture, or not to venture.  
To evolve, or not to evolve.  
To chameleon, or not to chameleon.  
To have, or not to have.  
To pretend, or not to pretend.  
To struggle, or not to struggle.  
To endure, or not to endure.  
To wonder, or not to wonder.  
To question, or not to question.  
To be, or not to be.

Those are some questions.

### **Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **The Axis of Evil**

### **Nepotism**

the practice among those with power or influence  
of favoring relatives or friends, esp. by giving them jobs.

### **Cronyism**

the appointment of friends and associates to positions of authority,  
without proper regard to their qualifications.

### **Favoritism**

the practice of giving unfair preferential treatment  
to one person or group at the expense of another.

### **Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **The Same Grave**

Death is a dispassionate reaper.  
The powerful and the weak,  
The wealthy and the poor,  
The famous and the unknown,  
All find their way to the same grave.

### **Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **To Discern That**

You must look very closely, to discern that which cannot be seen.  
You must listen very closely, to discern that which cannot be heard.  
You must smell very closely, to discern that which cannot be smelled.  
You must taste very closely, to discern that which cannot be tasted.  
You must feel very closely, to discern that which cannot be felt.  
Reason very closely, to discern that which cannot be known.

### **Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **Only Consciousness**

Only consciousness conceives.  
Only consciousness believes.  
Only consciousness judges.  
Only consciousness cares.  
Only consciousness loves.  
Only consciousness hates.  
Only consciousness wants.  
Only consciousness creates.  
Only consciousness preserves.  
Only consciousness destroys.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **You Did Not Choose**

You did not choose your birth.  
You did not choose your body.  
You did not choose your mind.  
You did not choose your family.  
You did not choose your gender.  
You did not choose your culture.  
You did not choose your tradition.  
You did not choose your language.  
You did not choose your geography.  
You did not choose your education.  
You did not choose your ethnicity.  
You did not choose your customs.  
You did not choose your politics.  
You did not choose your history.  
You did not choose your mores.  
You did not choose your creed.  
You did not choose your status.  
You did not choose your caste.  
You did not choose your time.  
You did not choose your space.  
Have you ever really had any choice,  
In your long and winding journey to destiny?

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

# Awareness

Awareness is totality.  
Awareness is indelible.  
Awareness is sovereign.  
Awareness is enigmatic.  
Awareness is indivisible.  
Awareness is inscrutable.  
Awareness is inexplicable.  
Awareness is unknowable.  
Awareness is unfathomable.  
Awareness is incomprehensible.  
Awareness is indecipherable.  
Awareness is unexplainable.  
Awareness is inconceivable.  
Awareness is immeasurable.  
Awareness is impenetrable.  
Awareness is indescribable.  
Awareness is interminable.  
Awareness is immaculate.  
Awareness is everything.  
Awareness is nothing.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Just Stop

... Stop believing ...  
... Stop believing all you know ...  
... Stop believing in the world ...  
... Stop believing in the universe ...  
... Stop believing in deities and demons ...  
... Stop believing you are a human being ...  
... Stop believing you are alive ...  
... Stop believing you will die ...  
... Stop believing you were ever born ...  
... Stop believing you are more than awareness ...  
... Stop believing you are even awareness ...  
... Just stop ...

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **You Are Not**

You are not your mind.  
You are not your body.  
You are not your mask.  
You are not your nature.  
You are not your nurture.  
You are not your imagination.  
You are not your perceptions.  
You are not your memories.  
You are not your vanities.  
You are not your dreams.  
You are not your hopes.  
You are not your values.  
You are not your history.  
You are not your language.  
You are not your identity.  
You are not your name.  
You are not your ethnicity.  
You are not your gender.  
You are not your family.  
You are not your tribe.  
You are not your caste.  
You are not your culture.  
You are not your country.  
You are not your religion.  
You are not your work.  
You are not your talents.  
You are not your hobbies.  
You are not your things.  
You are not your successes.  
You are not your failures.  
You are not your desires.  
You are not your fears.  
You are not your ecstasies.  
You are not your agonies.  
You are not your time.  
You are not your space.  
You are not your world.  
You are not your universe.  
You are not your dimension.  
You are not anything; you are not everything.  
You are not ... You are not ... You are not ... You are not ...  
But the awareness, the indivisibility, the mystery, permeating all ... and none.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**



## From Dust to Dust

From dust to dust.  
From null to null.  
From void to void.  
From sleep to sleep.  
From abyss to abyss.  
From silence to silence.  
From stillness to stillness.  
From nonbeing to nonbeing.  
From extinction to extinction.  
From nothingness to nothingness.  
From nonexistence to nonexistence.  
From insignificant to insignificant.  
From indivisibility to indivisibility.  
From annihilation to annihilation.  
From detachment to detachment.  
From insentience to insentience.  
From unconcern to unconcern.  
From emptiness to emptiness.  
From obscurity to obscurity.  
From quantum to quantum.  
From inertness to inertness.  
From oblivion to oblivion.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## You Are

As huge as huge is, as small as small is, you are.  
As strong as strong is, as weak as weak is, you are.  
As kind as kind is, as merciless as merciless is, you are.  
As virtuous as virtuous is, as corrupt as corrupt is, you are.  
As illustrious as illustrious is, as ordinary as ordinary is, you are.  
As something as something is, as nothing as nothing is, you are.  
As abundant as abundant is, as scarce as scarce is, you are.  
As aware as aware is, as ignorant as ignorant is, you are.  
As infinite as infinite is, as finite as finite is, you are.  
As true as true is, as untrue as untrue is, you are.  
As real as real is, as unreal as unreal is, you are.  
As all things are, as all things are not, you are.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

# Un-Imagine

Un-imagine you are this mind-body.  
Un-imagine you are this existence.  
Un-imagine you are this world.  
Un-imagine you are this cosmos.  
Un-imagine you are this dreamtime.

## Breadcrumbs 2021

# What Cosmos?

What cosmos does any creature perceive?  
What cosmos does an aardvark perceive?  
What cosmos does a cockroach perceive?  
What cosmos does an octopus perceive?  
What cosmos does a sparrow perceive?  
What cosmos does a buffalo perceive?  
What cosmos does a giraffe perceive?  
What cosmos does a turtle perceive?  
What cosmos does a trout perceive?  
What cosmos does a tiger perceive?  
What cosmos does a dog perceive?  
What cosmos does a tree perceive?  
What cosmos does a frog perceive?  
What cosmos does a seal perceive?  
What cosmos does a clam perceive?  
What cosmos does an ant perceive?  
What cosmos does a bush perceive?  
What cosmos does a hawk perceive?  
What cosmos does a whale perceive?  
What cosmos does a shark perceive?  
What cosmos does bacteria perceive?  
What cosmos does a human perceive?  
What cosmos does a lobster perceive?  
What cosmos does an oyster perceive?  
What cosmos does a dolphin perceive?  
What cosmos does a penguin perceive?  
What cosmos does a scorpion perceive?  
What cosmos does a kangaroo perceive?  
What cosmos does any creature perceive?  
Perception is a nature-nurture phenomenon.  
All things great to small, very much alone together.

## Breadcrumbs 2021

## **Mortal Slime**

The smells! The smells!  
The tastes! The tastes!  
The sights! The sights!  
The sounds! The sounds!  
The textures! The textures!  
The thoughts! The thoughts!  
A mystery born of mortal slime.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **Who Knows?**

Who knows who?  
Who knows what?  
Who knows where?  
Who knows when?  
Who knows why?  
Who knows how?

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## **Like You Thought It Would?**

Does it look like you thought it would?  
Does it sound like you thought it would?  
Does it taste like you thought it would?  
Does it smell like you thought it would?  
Does it feel like you thought it would?  
Or did you even think about it at all?

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

# What Would Your World Be?

What would your world be, what would your universe be, without the eyes to see?  
What would your world be, what would your universe be, without the ears to hear?  
What would your world be, what would your universe be, without the nose to smell?  
What would your world be, what would your universe be, without the tongue to taste?  
What would your world be, what would your universe be, without the body to touch?  
What would your world be, what would your universe be, without the mind to think?  
What would your world be, what would your universe be, without all of the above?

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Fate

The fate of the universe is the fate of the universe.  
The fate of the world is the fate of the world.  
The fate of all life is the fate of all life.  
The fate of you is the fate of you.  
All just aspects of the same mystery.  
No need to make anything more than it is.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Plays of Imagination

Is time separate from space?  
Are clouds separate from the sky?  
Are currents separate from the ocean?  
Is consciousness separate from awareness?  
Is one moment separate from any other moment?  
Are you separate from the mystery that is unfathomable?  
All dualistic notions are nothing more than plays of imagination.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

# Who?

Who who's?  
Who what's?  
Who where's?  
Who when's?  
Who why's?  
Who how's?  
Who exists?  
Who dies?  
Who sees?  
Who hears?  
Who smells?  
Who tastes?  
Who feels?  
Who listens?  
Who speaks?  
Who writes?  
Who sleeps?  
Who wakes?  
Who sits?  
Who walks?  
Who runs?  
Who cares?  
Who likes?  
Who longs?  
Who laughs?  
Who yells?  
Who cries?  
Who hopes?  
Who loves?  
Who mates?  
Who dreads?  
Who fears?  
Who hates?  
Who begs?  
Who dreams?  
Who works?  
Who owns?  
Who pays?  
Who saves?  
Who spends?  
Who consumes?  
Who knows?  
Who wonders?  
Who, who, who, are you?

## Breadcrumbs 2021

# Awareness of the Eternal Moment

The awareness of the eternal moment neither creates nor destroys.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither favors nor opposes.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither leads nor follows.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither covets nor limits.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither moves nor stills.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither gives nor takes.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither ebbs nor flows.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither rises nor sinks.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither wins nor loses.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither loves nor hates.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither comes nor goes.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither thinks nor acts.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither begins nor ends.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither profits nor loses.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither grasps nor frees.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither lives nor perishes.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither succeeds nor fails.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither accepts nor denies.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither grows nor shrinks,  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither attacks nor defends.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither reveals nor conceals.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither obsesses nor ignores.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither harshens nor softens.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither indulges nor abstains.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither brightens nor darkens.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither increases nor decreases.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither appears nor disappears.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither conquers nor surrenders.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither consumes nor preserves.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither condemns nor absolves.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither ascends nor descends.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither hopes nor despairs.  
The awareness of the eternal moment neither seeks nor finds.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Dualistic Notion

Is time separate from space?  
Are clouds separate from the sky?  
Are currents separate from the ocean?  
Is consciousness separate from awareness?  
Is one moment separate from any other moment?  
Are you separate from the mystery that is unfathomable?  
All dualistic notions are nothing more than plays of imagination.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Easier

Easier to glimpse it than it is to see it.  
Easier to listen to it than it is to hear it.  
Easier to devour it than it is to taste it.  
Easier to whiff it than it is to smell it.  
Easier to touch it than it is to feel it.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## There Are Times

There are times for war, there are times for peace.  
There are times for strategy, there are times for tactics.  
There are times for argument, there are times for diplomacy.  
There are times for replenishment, there are times for scarcity.  
There are times for maneuver, there are times for extermination.  
There are times to press forward, there are times to withdraw.  
There are times to lay seige, there are times to move around.  
There are times for order, there are times for mayhem.  
There are times for victory, there are times for loss.  
There are times to die, there are times to renew.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## The Same Quantum Mystery

Asleep or drowsy or indolent or awake,  
It is all the same quantum pointlessness,  
It is all the same quantum unfathomability.  
It is all the same quantum unborn-undying.  
It is all the same quantum unknowability.  
It is all the same quantum indivisibility.  
It is all the same quantum dreamtime.  
It is all the same quantum mystery.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Was Anyone?

Was Jesus really the Jesus you think he was?  
Was Moses really the Moses you think he was?  
Was Lao Tzu really the Lao Tzu you think he was?  
Was Shankara really the Shankara you think he was?  
Was Muhammed really the Muhammed you think he was?  
Was Zoroaster really the Zoroaster you think he was?  
Was Krishna really the Krishna you think he was?  
Was Buddha really the Buddha you think he was?  
Was anyone really the anyone you think he was?

**Breadcrumbs 2021**

## The Same Awareness

All sentient life forms small to great gaze out upon their unique universe,  
Each and every one, the same indivisible, ubiquitous awareness,  
The same indivisible source, the same indivisible mystery.  
Declare the awareness to be one god or many,  
By whatever deific-sounding sounds comes to mind,  
The inscrutable that humankind ever aspires to penetrate,  
Is eternally indifferent to, unaffected by, all conscious endeavors.

**Breadcrumbs 2021**



# The Mystery of the Mystery

It is a mysterious mystery.  
It is an absolute mystery.  
It is an immeasurable mystery.  
It is an immaculate mystery.  
It is a sovereign mystery.  
It is an indelible mystery.  
It is an unadulterated mystery.  
It is an indivisible mystery.  
It is an inexplicable mystery.  
It is an ultimate mystery.  
It is an unknowable mystery.  
It is a timeless mystery.  
It is a quintessential mystery.  
It is a spaceless mystery.  
It is an imperishable mystery.  
It is an unfathomable mystery.  
It is a pristine mystery.  
It is an indecipherable mystery.  
It is a seamless mystery.  
It is an interminable mystery.  
It is a baffling mystery.  
It is an unmitigated mystery.  
It is an unspoiled mystery.  
It is an impeccable mystery.  
It is an enigmatic mystery.  
It is an inconceivable mystery.  
It is an untainted mystery.  
It is an ineffable mystery.  
It is an inscrutable mystery.  
It is a precise mystery.  
It is an impenetrable mystery.  
It is an ideal mystery.  
It is a flawless mystery.  
It is an unborn mystery.  
It is an undying mystery.  
It is an eternal mystery.  
It is an unparalleled mystery.  
It is a supreme mystery.  
It is an archetype mystery.  
It is a superlative mystery.  
It is an unavoidable mystery.  
It is a creative mystery.  
It is a destructive mystery.  
It is an inventive mystery.  
It is an imaginative mystery.

It is an unprecedented mystery.  
It is a singular mystery.  
It is a spectacular mystery.  
It is an unusual mystery.  
It is a novel mystery.  
It is an innovative mystery.  
It is a spontaneous mystery.  
It is a kaleidoscoping mystery.  
It is a unique mystery.  
It is a paradigm mystery.  
It is a metaphorical mystery.  
It is an adamant mystery.  
It is a metaphorical mystery.  
It is an inescapable mystery.  
It is an unchangeable mystery.  
It is a relentless mystery.  
It is an inflexible mystery.  
It is an ironic mystery.  
It is a paradoxical mystery.  
It is a boggling mystery.  
It is an unrivaled mystery.  
It is an unequaled mystery.  
It is an unmatched mystery.  
It is an unsurpassed mystery.  
It is a special mystery.  
It is an outstanding mystery.  
It is a brilliant mystery.  
It is an inexorable mystery.  
It is an exclusive mystery.  
It is an incomprehensible mystery.  
It is a distinctive mystery.  
It is an exceptional mystery.  
It is an inimitable mystery.  
It is a matchless mystery.  
It is a one-off mystery.  
It is an outstanding mystery.  
It is an irreplaceable mystery.  
It is a hypothetical mystery.  
It is a theoretical mystery.  
It is an implausible mystery.  
It is a surreptitious mystery.  
It is an unsolvable mystery.  
It is a cryptic mystery.  
It is a puzzling mystery.  
It is an extraordinary mystery.  
It is a profound mystery.  
It is a ruthless mystery.  
It is a perplexing mystery.

It is a complex mystery.  
It is an incomparable mystery.  
It is a peculiar mystery.  
It is a weird mystery.  
It is an audacious mystery.  
It is a cagey mystery.  
It is a fearless mystery.  
It is an intrepid mystery.  
It is a courageous mystery.  
It is a puzzling mystery.  
It is an obscure mystery.  
It is a hidden mystery.  
It is an ambiguous mystery.  
It is an abyss mystery.  
It is an empty mystery.  
It is an obtuse mystery.  
It is a vacuous mystery.  
It is a streaming mystery.  
It is a bottomless mystery.  
It is a shrewd mystery.  
It is a perceptive mystery.  
It is a wise mystery.  
It is a judicious mystery.  
It is an incisive mystery.  
It is an intelligent mystery.  
It is a sensible mystery.  
It is a never-ending mystery.  
It is a limitless mystery.  
It is a boundless mystery.  
It is an effortless mystery.  
It is an unpretentious mystery.  
It is an artless mystery.  
It is an inherent mystery.  
It is an actual mystery.  
It is a predictable mystery.  
It is a foolish mystery.  
It is an instinctive mystery.  
It is a hollow mystery.  
It is a vague mystery.  
It is a vibrating mystery.  
It is a pointless mystery.  
It is a hard-hearted mystery.  
It is a methodical mystery.  
It is an oscillating mystery.  
It is a quantum mystery.  
It is a scientific mystery.  
It is a logical mystery.  
It is a precise mystery.

It is a detached mystery.  
It is a forthright mystery.  
It is a natural mystery.  
It is an exact mystery.  
It is a systematic mystery.  
It is a complete mystery.  
It is a definitive mystery.  
It is a state-of-the-art mystery.  
It is a true mystery.  
It is an implacable mystery.  
It is a merciless mystery.  
It is an unbending mystery.  
It is a callous mystery.  
It is an abundant mystery.  
It is an everything mystery.  
It is an unbreakable mystery.  
It is an immortal mystery.  
It is a ground mystery.  
It is a demanding mystery.  
It is a meticulous mystery.  
It is a holographic mystery.  
It is a matrix mystery.  
It is a patternless mystery.  
It is an arcane mystery.  
It is an esoteric mystery.  
It is an untraceable mystery.  
It is a pathless mystery.  
It is an indescribable mystery.  
It is a majestic mystery.  
It is a nothing mystery.  
It is a fastidious mystery.  
It is an unexplainable mystery.  
It is an unyielding mystery.  
It is an infinite mystery.  
It is a bona fide mystery.  
It is a mysterious mystery.

It is ... a mystery.

### **Breadcrumbs 2021**

## Will It Really Matter?

Will it really matter in one second?  
Will it really matter in ten seconds?  
Will it really matter in one minute?  
Will it really matter in one hour?  
Will it really matter in one day?  
Will it really matter in one week?  
Will it really matter in one month?  
Will it really matter in six months?  
Will it really matter in one year?  
Will it really matter in two years?  
Will it really matter in five years?  
Will it really matter in ten years?  
Will it really matter in twenty years?  
Will it really matter in one hundred years?  
Will it really matter in five hundred years?  
Will it really matter in one thousand years?  
Will it really matter in ten thousand years?  
Will it really matter in twenty thousand years?  
Will it really matter in one hundred thousand years?  
Will it really matter in one million years?  
Will it really matter in ten million years?  
Will it really matter in one hundred million years?  
Will it really matter in one billion years?  
Will it really matter in ten billion years?  
Will it really matter in one trillion years?  
Will it really matter in one gazillion years?

Did it really ever matter at all?

Vanity, vanity, all is vanity.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## Imagination

Imagination, creator of all that is nothing more than quantum illusion.  
Imagination, creator of all that has never been anything more than quantum illusion.  
Imagination, creator of all that will never be anything more than quantum illusion.  
Imagination, only as material as the sensory-born illusion of the given moment.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

# The Mind Is, the Mind Is Not

The mind is, the mind is not, a dream.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a delusion.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a habit.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a truth.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a practice.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a trance.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a fixation.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an obsession.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a fondness.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a tendency.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a bent.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a fabrication.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a lie.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a pretense.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a chameleon.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a hope.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a reality.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a passion.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a reverie.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a hallucination.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a leaning.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a desire.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an aspiration.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an idea.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a notion.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a mirage.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a custom.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a preference.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a memory.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an irony.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a paradox.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a figment.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a daydream.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a wish.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an ambition.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a pattern.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a frame.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a nightmare.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a trick.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a tradition.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a thought.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a window.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a fear.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a template.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an artifice.

The mind is, the mind is not, a custom.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a convention.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a chimera.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a projection.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an impression.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a goal.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a pipedream.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a wont.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a deception.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a fantasy.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an addiction.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a problem.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a mold.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a character.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a liking.  
The mind is, the mind is not, an inclination.  
The mind is, the mind is not, a matrix.

### **Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **How Can You Ever Describe It?**

How can you ever describe a sound?  
How can you ever describe a sight?  
How can you ever describe a taste?  
How can you ever describe a smell?  
How can you ever describe a feeling?  
How can you ever describe anything?  
And yet we are ever linguistic acrobats.

### **Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **What is Genesis?**

What is Genesis but a wind propelling its own sail.  
What is Genesis but a brush frolicking upon its own canvas.  
What is Genesis but a hammer pounding upon its own nail.  
What is Genesis but a wave heading toward its own shore.  
What is Genesis but a flame burning in its own darkness.  
What is Genesis but a particle drifting in its own space.  
What is Genesis but a dream floating in its given mind.

### **Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Only Vanity Believes**

Only vanity believes it is real.  
Only vanity believes it is important.  
Only vanity believes in gods and demons.  
Only vanity believes in ghosts and monsters.  
Only vanity believes in messiahs and saints.  
Only vanity believes it is harbor to change.  
Only vanity believes in more, more, more.  
Only vanity believes nil is not an option.  
Only vanity believes imagination exists.  
Only vanity believes itself immortal.  
Only vanity believes belief is true.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **So It Goes**

So many sights you will never see,  
So many sounds you will never hear,  
So many scents you will never smell,  
So many flavors you will never taste,  
So many textures you will never feel,  
So many thoughts you will never think,  
So many things you will never own.  
So many things you will never do.  
So many things you will never be.  
So it goes.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Only as Real as You Imagine Them**

Differences are only as real as you imagine them.  
Conclusions are only as real as you imagine them.  
Assumptions are only as real as you imagine them.  
Speculations are only as real as you imagine them.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**



## What Difference?

To be, or not to be, what difference?  
To see, or not to see, what difference?  
To hear, or not to hear, what difference?  
To taste, or not to taste, what difference?  
To smell, or not to smell, what difference?  
To touch, or not to touch, what difference?  
To think, or not to think, what difference?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## How Can You Look, and Not See?

How can you look at this mystery, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at any other, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a mountain, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a plant, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a stream, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a rock, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a table, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at an insect, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a bird, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a fish, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a horse, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a man, and not see he is you?  
How can you look at a woman, and not see she is you?  
How can you look at a child, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at the ocean, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at a cloud, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at the sky, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at the moon, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at the sun, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at the stars, and not see they are you?  
How can you look at a particle of dust, and not see it is you?  
How can you look at the space between all, and not see it is you?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## Regarding Intelligence

Somebody came up with eight types of intelligence:

- bodily kinesthetic (body smart)
- interpersonal (people smart)
- verbal linguistic (word smart)
- logical-mathematical (logic smart)
- naturalistic (nature smart)
- intrapersonal (self smart)
- visual-spatial (picture smart)
- musical (music smart)

Another collection also lists eight, with slight variations:

- mathematical (number smart),
- musical (music smart),
- linguistic (word smart),
- naturalistic (nature smart),
- intrapersonal (self smart),
- interpersonal (people smart),
- body-kinesthetic (body smart),
- visual (picture smart)

Another fellow, named Mark Vital, stoked it up to nine:

- naturalist (understanding living things and reading nature)
- musical (discerning sounds, their pitch, tone, rhythm, and timbre)
- logical-mathematical (quantifying things, making hypotheses and proving them)
- existential (tackling the questions of why we live, and why we die)
- interpersonal (sensing people's feelings and motives)
- bodily-kinesthetic (coordinating your mind with your body)
- linguistic (finding the right words to express what you mean)
- intrapersonal (understanding yourself, what you feel, and what you want)
- spatial (visualizing the world in 3D)

Likely many, if not most, fall into at least one of the above categories.

And what sort of intelligence is required to be any other life form, any other earthling,  
On this spinning rock some humans call Earth, in a cosmos some call the Universe?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Yesterday & Tomorrow**

Who was yesterday? Who will be tomorrow?  
What was yesterday? What will be tomorrow?  
Where was yesterday? Where will be tomorrow?  
When was yesterday? When will be tomorrow?  
Why was yesterday? Why will be tomorrow?  
How was yesterday? How will be tomorrow?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Ultimate Reality**

Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all visions.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all sounds.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all tastes.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all smells.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all touch.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all senses.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all minds.  
Ultimate reality is well prior to, and well beyond, all minds.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Before All Beginnings, After All Ends**

When did imagination begin? And who was it before? Who will it be after it ends?  
When did imagination begin? And what was it before? What will it be after it ends?  
When did imagination begin? And where was it before? Where will it be after it ends?  
When did imagination begin? And when was it before? Where when it be after it ends?  
When did imagination begin? And why was it before? Why will it be after it ends?  
When did imagination begin? And how was it before? How will it be after it ends?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Existence is Enough**

Existence is enough.  
The moment is enough.  
It does not require stories.  
It does not require philosophies.  
It does not require deities or dogmas.  
It does not require more, more, ever more.  
It does not require meaning, it does not require purpose.  
It does not require power or wealth or celebrity.  
It does not require pedestrian groupthink.  
It does not require political sanction.  
It does not require consciousness.  
It does not require knowledge.  
It does not require anything.  
Not even the illusory you.  
The moment is enough.  
Existence is enough.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Water Does Not**

Water does not battle the rock.  
It does not disobey gravity.  
It does not resist the sun.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Just Another**

Just another sound.  
Just another sight.  
Just another taste.  
Just another smell.  
Just another touch.  
Just another thought.  
Where is the space?  
Where is the time?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

# The Garden of Dualistic Notion

The Garden of Life and Death.  
The Garden of Good and Evil.  
The Garden of Desire and Fear.  
The Garden of Sweet and Bitter.  
The Garden of Black and White.  
The Garden of Sound and Silence.  
The Garden of Kind and Callous.  
The Garden of Full and Empty.  
The Garden of Hot and Cold.  
The Garden of Ones and Zeros.  
The Garden of Dualistic Notion.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## Ever the Same You

You are ever the same You.  
Everything is ever the same You.  
There is nothing that is not the same You.  
No matter the dimension.  
No matter the quantum.  
No matter the matrix.  
No matter the universe.  
No matter the galaxy.  
No matter the star.  
No matter the world.  
No matter the space.  
No matter the time.  
No matter the culture.  
No matter the language.  
No matter the mind-body.  
No matter the dream.  
No matter the gender.  
No matter the costume.  
No matter the vocation.  
No matter the dogma.  
No matter the politics.  
No matter the attitude.  
No matter the whatever.  
You are ever the same You.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

# What is Hope?

To hope, or not to hope, that is the question.

What is hope?

What is hope, but:

Hope is to:

Hope is:

Hope:

Go back to the drawing board  
Beat around the bush  
That ship has sailed  
Go down in flames  
Have eyes bigger than one's stomach  
Fly in the ointment  
A dime a dozen  
A bitter pill to swallow  
Call it a day  
Take with a grain of salt  
Cutting corners  
All thumbs  
Get your act together  
Break a leg  
It's not rocket science  
Make a long story short  
Wild goose chase  
Straw that broke the camel's back  
Miss the boat  
No horse in this race  
Hook, line and sinker  
Couch potato  
Heard it through the grapevine  
At the drop of a hat  
Barking up the wrong tree  
A hot potato  
By the seat of one's pants  
Chink in one's armor  
Bird brain  
Cut somebody some slack  
My two cents  
Kill two birds with one stone  
Bed of roses  
Pull someone's leg  
Pull yourself together  
Speak of the devil

Time flies when you're having fun  
By the skin of one's teeth  
Two a penny  
Elephant in the room  
Don't count chickens before they hatch  
No dog in this fight  
To make matters worse  
For a song  
Pushing up daisies  
Trip the light fantastic  
We'll cross that bridge when we come to it  
Shoot the breeze  
Throw under the bus  
Wrap your head around something  
Screw the pooch  
Your guess is as good as mine  
You can say that again

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **What Happened**

What happened to the Egyptians,  
What happened to the Persians,  
What happened to the Chinese,  
What happened to the Greeks,  
What happened to the Spanish,  
What happened to the French,  
What happened to the English,  
What happened to the Germans,  
What happened to the Russians,  
What happened to the Aztecs,  
What happened to the Incas,  
What happened to the Zulus,  
What happened to the Romans,  
Is what happens to all robust tribes.  
Everything that rises, sooner or later falls.  
That is the statistical certainty of all manifestation.  
Including this genesis, this matrix, and any and all creations prior and hence.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

# Blobs Everywhere

Blobs everywhere.  
Some with eyes.  
Some with ears.  
Some with noses.  
Some with mouths.  
Some with fingers.  
Some with toes.  
Some with legs.  
Some with arms.  
Some with tails.  
Some with muscles.  
Some with fat.  
Some with wings.  
Some with feelers.  
Some with fins.  
Some with flesh.  
Some with hair.  
Some with scales.  
Some with wit.  
Some with folly.  
Some with ...  
Some with ...  
Some with ...  
Some with whatever.  
All blobs, nonetheless.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## What is Left

What is left, after you stop imagining you are the body?  
What is left, after you stop imagining you are the identity?  
What is left, after you stop imagining you are all these memories?  
What is left, after you stop imagining you are all these relationships?  
What is left, after you stop imagining you are anything at all?  
What is left, but the still, pure awareness, you ever are,  
That to which all manifestation is but a dream.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**



## The Same You

Through all times,  
Through all spaces,  
The same genesis in all,  
The same unknown in all,  
The same consciousness in all,  
The same imagination in all,  
The same awareness in all,  
The same moment in all,  
The same mystery in all,  
The same voice in all,  
The same You in all.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## Only as Real as You Imagine It

Reality is only as real as you imagine it.  
Space is only as real as you imagine it.  
Time is only as real as you imagine it.  
History is only as real as you imagine it.  
Science is only as real as you imagine it.  
Mathematics is only as real as you imagine it.  
Music is only as real as you imagine it.  
Art is only as real as you imagine it.  
Philosophy is only as real as you imagine it.  
Industry is only as real as you imagine it.  
Technology is only as real as you imagine it.  
Architecture is only as real as you imagine it.  
Existence is only as real as you imagine it.  
Stuff is only as real as you imagine it.  
Other is only as real as you imagine it.  
Nature is only as real as you imagine it.  
Gaia is only as real as you imagine it.  
Genesis is only as real as you imagine it.  
Dreamtime is only as real as you imagine it.  
Everything is only as real as you imagine it.  
God is only as real as you imagine it.  
Awareness is only as real as you imagine it.  
Self is only as real as you imagine it.  
You are only as real as you imagine it.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

# Who Really Knows? Who Really Cares?

How many really know, really care, what Schopenhauer thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Wittgenstein thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Lao Tzu thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Buddha thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Comte thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Bacon thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Heraclitus thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Kafka thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Hume thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Rousseau thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Russell thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Hobbes thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Machiavelli thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Foucault thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Plato thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Kierkegaard thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Krishna thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Mill thought?  
How many really know, really care, what de Beauvoir thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Hess thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Aquinas thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Carneades thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Diogenes thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Smith thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Confucius thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Arendt thought?  
How many really know, really care, what James thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Parmenides thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Pascal thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Chomsky thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Thales thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Sina thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Patanjali thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Watts thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Ram Dass thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Osho thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Derrida thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Marx thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Vonnegut thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Wollstonecraft thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Descartes thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Sartre thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Muhammad thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Locke thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Emerson thought?

How many really know, really care, what Nietzsche thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Arendt thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Dewey thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Zoroaster thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Whitman thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Kant thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Shankara thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Plato thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Epicurus thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Ashtavakra thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Aurelius thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Socrates thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Jesus thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Yogananda thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Aristotle thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Camus thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Voltaire thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Spinoza thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Thoreau thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Hegel thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Socrates thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Heidegger thought?  
How many really know, really care, what Krishnamurti thought?  
How many really know, really care, what you think?  
Never hurts to get over yourself anytime soon.

### **Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **What Will Your Death Be Like?**

What will your death, your departure, your exodus, be like?  
Will it be passionate or peaceful? Painful or painless?  
Will it be expected or unexpected? Quick or slow?  
Will you be all alone or surrounded by others?  
Will you be whimpering or unconcerned?  
Will you be pleading to some deity?  
Or already at home in the abyss?

### **Breadcrumbs 2022**

# Real Friendship

Real friendship does not change.  
Real friendship does not judge.  
Real friendship does not betray.  
Real friendship does not detract.  
Real friendship does not steal.  
Real friendship does not intimidate.  
Real friendship does not envy.  
Real friendship does not manipulate.  
Real friendship does not deny.  
Real friendship does not overwhelm.  
Real friendship does not attack.  
Real friendship does not cling.  
Real friendship does not dissolve.  
Real friendship does not differentiate.  
Real friendship does not desert.  
Real friendship does not ridicule.  
Real friendship does not labor.  
Real friendship does not diminish.  
Real friendship does not dogmatize.  
Real friendship does not malign.  
Real friendship does not abandon.  
Real friendship does not deceive.  
Real friendship does not hurt.  
Real friendship does not destroy.  
Real friendship does not turn away.  
Real friendship does not end.

Is there such a thing as a real friend?

Or is it just a lot of yada-yada, comparable to fallacious notions of family and flag?

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **Nothing More to Be**

Stop wishing you were some other place.  
Stop wishing you were some other time.  
Stop wishing you were some other life.  
Here You are ... right here, right now.  
Awareness ... pure, simple, absolute.  
Ineffable, inexplicable, unfathomable.  
Nothing more to be, nothing else to be.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## **You Are the Awareness**

You are not the self.  
You are not the mind.  
You are not the body,  
You are not the world..  
You are not the cosmos.  
You are the awareness.  
You were never born.  
You will never die.  
Let go all dreams.  
Let go all illusions.  
Let go all delusions.  
Let go all attachments.  
Pay attention to the moment.  
Be free of space, be free of time.

**Breadcrumbs 2022**

## Stay Tuned

More soon ... Of that there can be little doubt for as long as these mortal lungs are still drawing air ...  
So stay tuned, you Wascally Wabbit.