# Chapter X: Zen Resort

## The dry leaf

## The wind

All that you have to do is understand the languages of existence. You know the language of man, but they are not same languages of existence. Existence knows only one language and that is the language of silence.

If people start approaching reality without anybody leading them, without anybody telling them what is good and what is evil, without anybody giving them the map that they have to follow, millions of people will be able to understand the existence- because our heartbeat is also heartbeat of the universe, our life is part of life of the total. We are not strangers, we are coming from somewhere else; we are growing with existence. We are part of it, an essential part of it. We just have to be silent enough so that we can hear that which cannot be said into words: the music of existence, the immense joy of existence, the constant celebration of existence.

*Put the alchemists universe here*

## The spring blossom

In right season everything will come.

# Chapter X2: Himalayas