

Buddha, Bahauddin, Kabir, Nanak — all the awakened ones have been teaching one single theme... in different languages, in different metaphors, but their song is the same. Just as the sea tastes of salt — whether the sea is tasted from the north or from the east or from the west, the sea always tastes of salt — the taste of buddhahood is wakefulness. But you ~~go~~ will not make any effort if you go on believing that you are already awake. Then there is no question of making any effort — why bother?

- And you have created religions, gods, prayers, rituals, out of your dreams — your gods are as much part of your dreams as anything else.
- Your politics is part of your dreams, your religions are part of your dreams, your poetry, your painting, your art — whatsoever you do, because you are asleep, you do things according to your own state of mind.
- Your gods cannot be different from you. Who will create them? Who will give them shape and color and form? You create them, you sculpt them; they have eyes like you, noses like you — and