

Experiential romanticism

Wednesday, 31 March 2021

Conservation of self

Julie is my wife. Not by any fact. By an imaginary interpretation of a cup of tea. Yesterday she made me an herbal tea, “Good for your lymphatic system”, and dosed it with many magical ingredients of imagination.

Ultimately it is an ego vacation. A vacated ego has an expansive metaphysical range, including the experience of physical and metaphysical actuality.

Perhaps by writing this, a step is taken that will make it true. And equally likely is the inverse.

This enlightenment is familiar to Buddhism.

The buddha is a person.

You are the buddha.

Your buddha-person is you
with eyes wide open.

Without ego, the trauma of violence and habituation of language, you see me. I see you.

We readily habituate to the labors and pleasures only to miss the sights and sounds of this existence.

John Pritchard, @syntelos [CC-BY-NC]