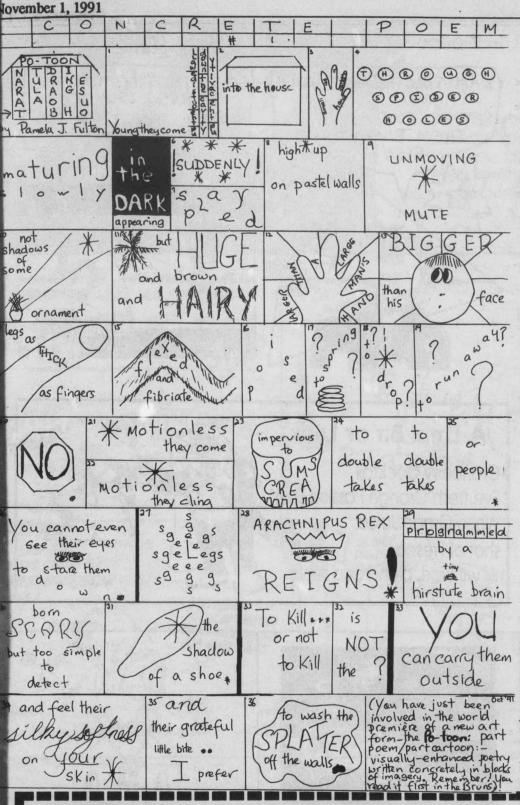
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Life

Tired, confused. What am I doing? What am I to do? How can I escape? The world of Sensations leads us to reality. Illusions and yet more confusion. Moving forward in fear let instinctful actions succeed. Inquisitions brings disappointment, and still more confusion Blindness makes each day sightful. What can we trust? There is only doubts and confusion. Are we actually living? We are simply existing. . . In Confusion.

Cindy Goucher

Civilization

The sailors and farmers of ancestry
Look with amusement
Upon this generation of Thieves who steal knowledge from Life and knowledge in turn steals Life from us Their hands once tamed the mighty oxen and ruled the raging seas.
Now the books fall unheeded from our sleep-drenched hands.
Have we lost much?
Or in the losing, gained?

by Edith Tippett

