

¡AHORITA! 3

6.11.10

20 acres & 2/3 of a mule





My body lives in the city,  
But my essence dwells in the mountains.  
The affairs of a puppet play  
Are not to be taken too seriously.  
When the polar mountain fits in a mustard seed,  
All the worlds in the universe may as well be erased.

—Wu Cailuan

...Even as verbal speech may first become word in the brain of man and then become a sound in his throat, both are merely refractions of the true event because in truth language does not reside in man but man stands in language and speaks out of it – so it is with all words, all spirit. Spirit is not in the I but between I and You.

—Martin Buber, *I and Thou*



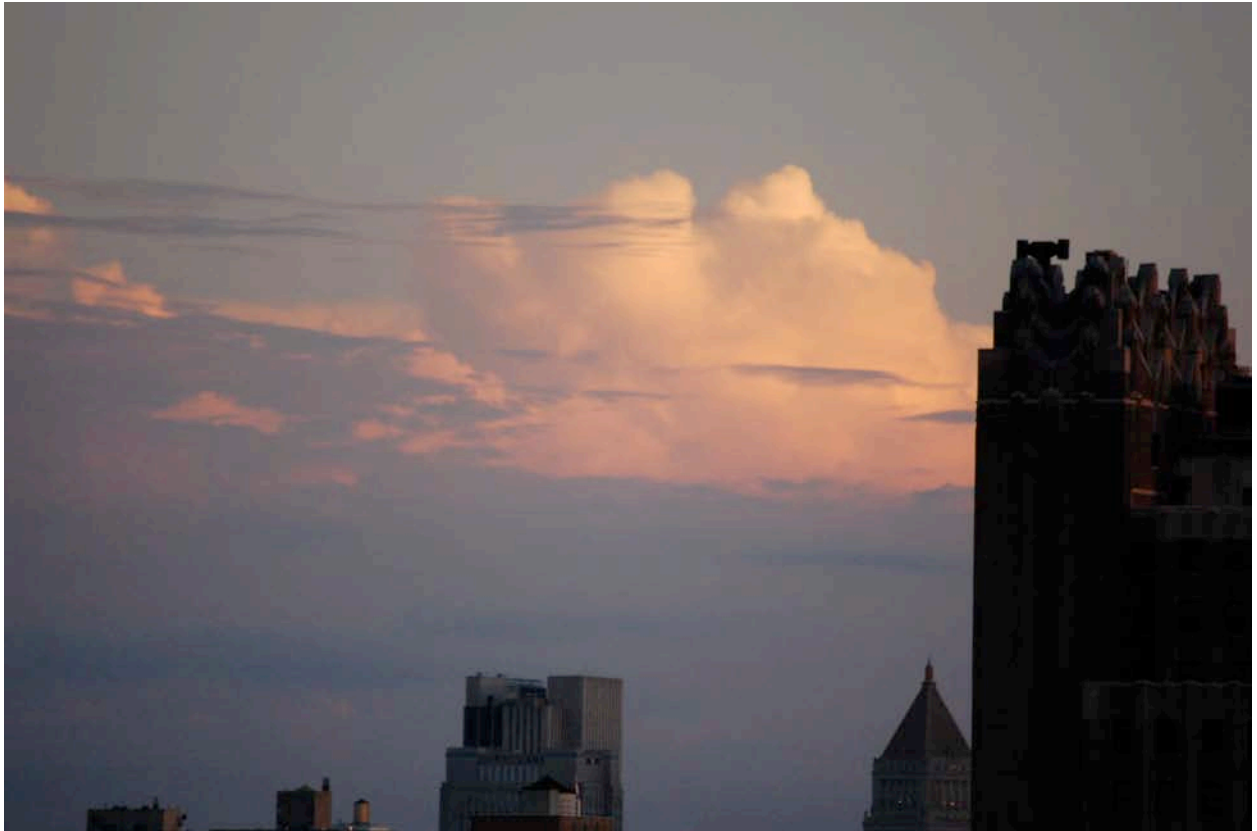




And when your pocket vibrates in the absence of a cell phone, what then?

Derridaistan, mon amour

Truth in the ripples



Someday, bison, all this will be yours









What part of the drunken man is sober?



Forgive the world, and the self will follow



Let the enemy see what he fears or desires, not what is