

The Double Life of Utopia:



ALL MIRRORS ARE MAGIC MIRRORS

They come from themselves.
It is because they have no characteristics
That they diffuse into space.

That the mind and space are a unity
Are not made of any material stuff.
There is nothing that is separate from us
That would appear to be an other.

It is by the power of our understanding
That we attribute them to be others.

That the mirror has no outside or inside.

...equanimously,
...no defining of it.
...that may resemble anything,
...no outside or inside.
...passive bliss.

What do we reject?
What do we work on?
What do we lust after?



implementation of the Great Lobotomy's indispensable complement: the Vertical Schism, which creates the freedom to stack such disparate activities directly on top of each other without any concern for their symbolic compatibility.

SCHIZOPHRENIA

Let no one suppose that this madness exists only somewhere in the night or day sky where our birds of death hover in the stratosphere. It exists in the interstices of our most intimate and personal moments.



Vegetarian Vampires.

Such statements are in a sense true. They describe the frightened, cowed, abject creature that we are admonished to be, if we are to be normal—

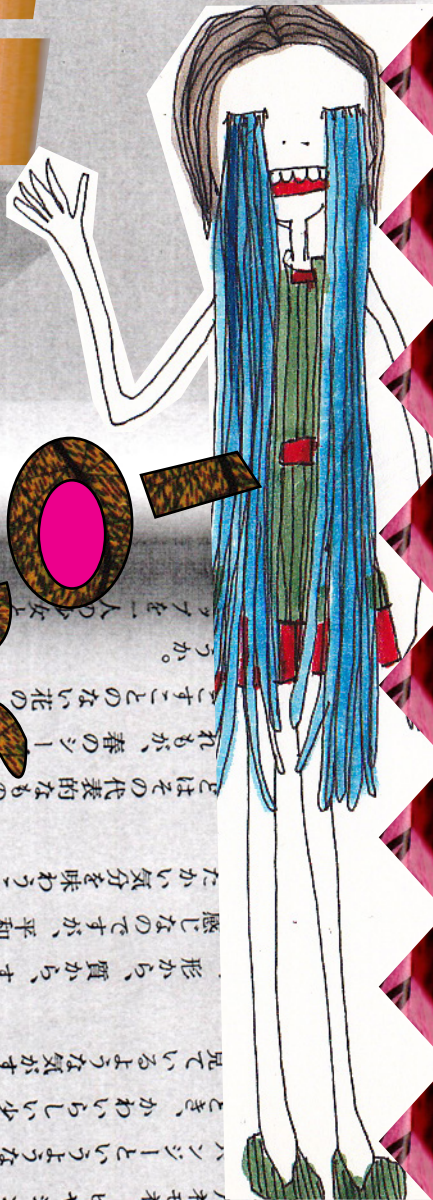


Singer Building, constructed in two stages: lower 14 floors in 1899, Tower superimposed



Metropolitan Life Building, conceived in separate operations: main ten-story building in 1893, Metropolitan Tower in 1909

do not think they are.
 In certain cases, a man blind from birth may have an operation performed which gives him his sight. The result—frequently misery, confusion, disorientation. The light that illumines a man is an unearthly light. It is not always a distorted refraction of his mundane life situation. He may be irradiated by light from other worlds. It may burn him out.
 This "other"
 Among physicians and priests there should be some who are guides, who can educt the person from this world and induct him to the other. To guide him in it and to lead him back again.
 One enters the other
 One enters the other world by breaking a shell: through a door: through a partition: the curtains part or rise: a veil is lifted. Seven veils: seven
 The "ego" is the



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注意
 投入形式ですから、チェリッアの足もとにある大きい葉は、そのままではじやまにたわんでしまうので、平和なかい気分を味わうこと
 とはその代表的なもの
 れもが、春のシー
 こすことのない花の
 うか。
 ッアを一人の女

its all very scary



"The new age is ... 'feministic': Miss Edna Cowan as the Basin Girl — apparition straight from the men's subconscious.



They are our space.
They manifest for us,
And are our own adornments.
The things we see as existent,
Which are all the well-known dharmas,
And even the things that appear to be non-existent,
Which are all of the dharmas that we attribute,
Are no different than ourselves.

From the beginning it is obvious that we are non-dual.
We do not depend on anything.
We are liberated in ourselves.
It is not the case that one thing depends on another,
So the grounds for deviation of our being extreme
Are simply absent.

Without rejecting any extremes,
We are self-liberated,
So in not hindering anything at all,
Our perfection is majestic.

This is expansive.
It is great:
This space of the mind.
It is neither to be joined nor parted from:
This ornament of our dominion.
We do not move to any other realm
Besides this one.
There is no place to live anywhere else.

From a single thing that has no support,
Everything emerges,
So the vastness of the mind is miraculous.
It is a great wonder.
It is self-originating and self-evident.
It is most amazing.
It does not refer to anything else.



We abide in the state of a majestic pervasiveness.
 We are alone and do not depend on anything.
 We have no objects.
 We have no preferences.
 We have no position.
 We have no abode.

For these reasons our own space was not created by anyone.
 It dawns on us clearly,
 So it has no outside or inside.
 It has no preceding cause.
 It has no support,
 So it has no subsequent presence,
 And has no objects.

There is no basis for us to put down our habitual ten-
 This is why the basis of all things has no objects.
 It is a pristine space.
 It is like the pathways of the birds
 In the domain of the sky.
 There are no trails.

Within objectless space there is a tota
 This is a reality that has no base or ro
 It is from out of a state of total purity
 That the dependent connections of d

The dawning of the base is a self-like
 That is self-evident,
 So without any effort,
 We diffuse into limitless space.



**GIRLS
 GIRLS
 RUDE GIRLS**



In this reality that is non-dual,
We are liberated into an absence of good and evil.
This is impossible for those who

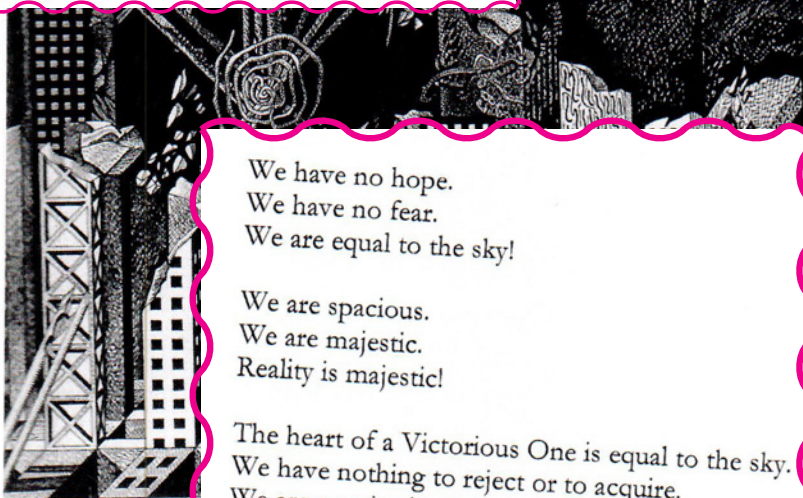
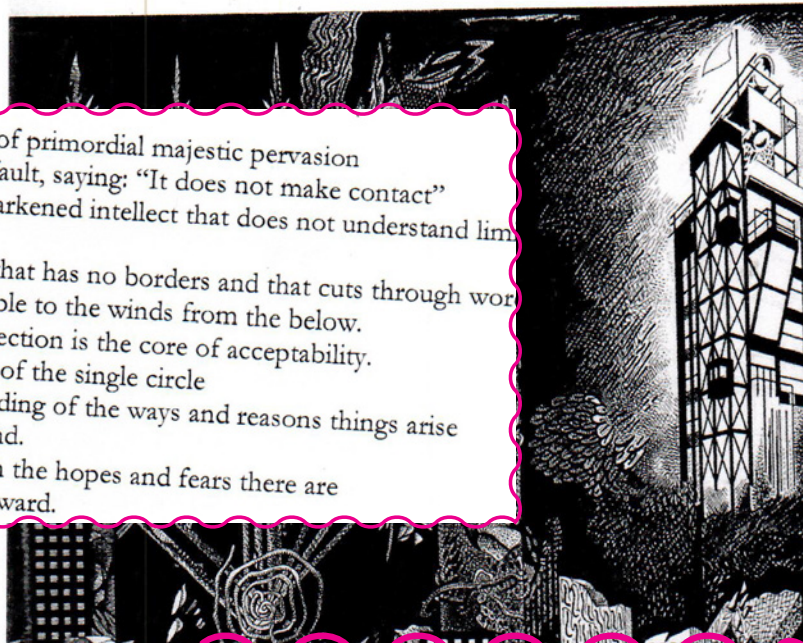
In the reality of primordial majestic pervasion
To impute a fault, saying: "It does not make contact"
Is to have a darkened intellect that does not understand limits

The teaching that has no borders and that cuts through words
Is not acceptable to the winds from the below.
The great perfection is the core of acceptability.
In the essence of the single circle
Our understanding of the ways and reasons things arise
Is turned around.
We cut through the hopes and fears there are
In wanting a reward.

We have no hope.
We have no fear.
We are equal to the sky!

We are spacious.
We are majestic.
Reality is majestic!

The heart of a Victorious One is equal to the sky.
We have nothing to reject or to acquire.
We are a majestic circle.
We are self-arising from out of the space of reality.
We are liberated into our own place.
We are liberated into our own dominion.
We are liberated into an absence
Of both understanding and non-conceptualization.



(the observ-
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would like to

pation. The essential is that nothing is but what
it is made to be by the alchemy of the system.



But no one makes us suffer. The violence we
perpetrate and have done to us, the recrimina-
tions, reconciliations, the ecstasies and the agonies

When
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ous, we hav

of a love affair, are based on the socially condi-
tioned illusion that two actual persons are in rela-
tionship. Under the circumstances, this is a
dangerous state of hallucination and delusion, a
mishmash of fantasy, exploding and imploding.

*She still wore the white gown as she walked sadly
under the dark pine trees.*

broken hearts, reparation and imploding, of
Yet within all this, I do not preclude the occa-
sions when, most lost, lovers may discover each
other, moments when recognition does occur.

JOY

Follows a period of unsettlement.
In 1914 Luna Park too goes up in flames.

THERE IS NO BREAK IN THE CONTINUUM

