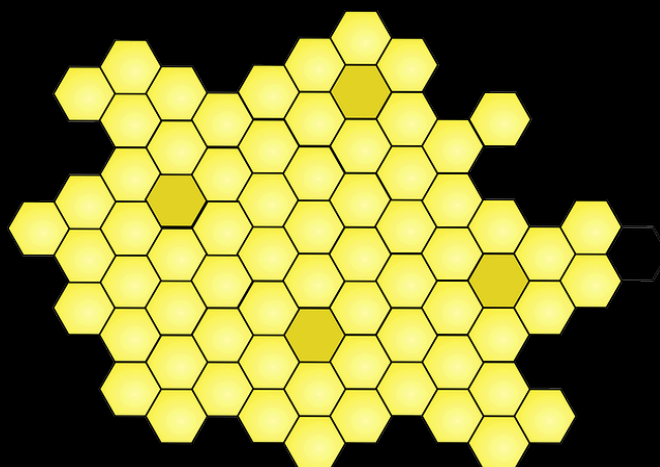


Think "HONEY."
Not "Money."

坤 Kun (Earth) 	艮 Gen (Mountain) 	坎 Kan (Water) 	巽 Xun (Wind) 
震 Zhen (Thunder) 	離 Li (Fire) 	兌 Dui (Lake) 	乾 Qian (Heaven) 

The I Ching trigrams

Used to form sixty-four hexagrams



Thunder, Wind and Heaven



Earth, Water, and *Heaven*



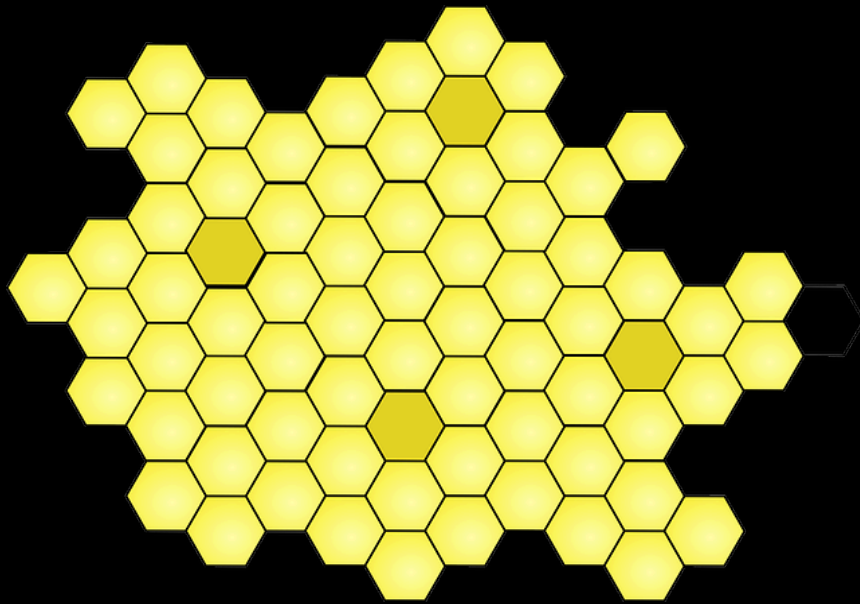
Mountain and Lake



Fire



Natural hexagrams



A very unnatural, broken, fucked up hexagram



Judging by human standards, not divine ones.
Imposition of an order that is not real.
Reshaping reality. Playing God.
Totally ignoring the *empty space*.
Mental experience. Emotions. Brain matter but not
mind, heart and soul.

I Ching · 易經 · [yì jīng]

The Book of Changes · 64 Hexagrams
(The King Wen Sequence)

1 乾 · [qián] · The Creative / Heaven	2 坤 · [kūn] · The Receptive / Earth	3 震 · [zhèn] · Difficulty at the Beginning	4 巽 · [xùn] · Youthful Folly	5 艮 · [gèn] · Waiting	6 訟 · [sòng] · Conflict	7 師 · [shī] · The Army	8 比 · [bǐ] · Holding Together
9 小畜 · [xiǎo chù] · Small Taming	10 蹇 · [jiǎ] · Treading	11 泰 · [tài] · Peace	12 否 · [pǐ] · Standstill	13 同人 · [tóng rén] · Fellowship	14 大畜 · [dà chù] · Great Possession	15 謙 · [qiān] · Modesty	16 豫 · [yù] · Influence
17 睽 · [kuī] · Approach	18 姤 · [gòu] · Work on the Decayed	19 漸 · [jiàn] · Approach	20 觀 · [guān] · Contemplation	21 噬嗑 · [shì kè] · Sitting Through	22 賁 · [bèi] · Grouse	23 剝 · [bō] · Splitting Apart	24 復 · [fù] · Return
25 無妄 · [wú wàng] · Incidence	26 大畜 · [dà chù] · Great Turning	27 頤 · [yí] · Corners of the Mouth	28 大過 · [dà guò] · Great Preponderance	29 坎 · [kǎn] · The Abyss / Water	30 離 · [lí] · The Clinging / Fire	31 咸 · [xián] · Influence	32 鼎 · [dǐng] · Things / Duration
33 遁 · [dùn] · Retreat	34 大畜 · [dà chù] · Great Power	35 漸 · [jiàn] · Progress	36 明夷 · [míng yī] · Darkening of the Light	37 家人 · [jiā rén] · The Family	38 睽 · [kuī] · Opposition	39 蹇 · [jiǎn] · Obstruction	40 解 · [xiè] · Deliverance
41 損 · [zǔn] · Decrease	42 益 · [yì] · Increase	43 夬 · [guài] · Breakthrough	44 睽 · [kuī] · Coming to Meet	45 萃 · [cuì] · Gathering Together	46 升 · [shēng] · Pushing Upward	47 困 · [kùn] · Oppression	48 井 · [jǐng] · The Well
49 革 · [gé] · Revolution	50 鼎 · [dǐng] · The Caution	51 震 · [zhèn] · The Knowing / Thunder	52 艮 · [gèn] · Keeping Still / Mountain	53 漸 · [jiàn] · Development	54 漸 · [jiàn] · The Marrying Maiden	55 豐 · [fēng] · Abundance	56 旅 · [lǚ] · The Wanderer
57 巽 · [xùn] · The Gentle / Wind	58 兌 · [duì] · The Joyous / Lake	59 渙 · [huàn] · Dispersion	60 節 · [jié] · Limitation	61 中孚 · [zhōng fú] · Inner Truth	62 小過 · [xiǎo guò] · Preponderance of the Small	63 既濟 · [jì jì] · After Completion	64 未濟 · [wèi jì] · Before Completion

The I Ching represents both borders and empty space and all possible ordering sequences as a way of representing the concepts without losing anything. A miracle of multiplication. Not stupid like fucking Nazi, statist types.

A different kind of natural miraculous Honey Be



Thunder. Wind. Mountains. Lake.
Heaven, Earth, Water, and Fire.
Every woman and child and person is like this¹.
Don't twist them into pretzels.
Or wolves will devour you in horrible ways.

¹ well, not exactly. obviously. but still.

The trigrams composing the *I Ching* inspire curiosity in a genuinely curious person.

It's a bit of a peculiar mix of natural phenomena. Thunder can be found, but no lightning. There is both water and a lake, but no river or ocean.

A genuinely curious person would wonder why.

A disinterested person would not wonder at all.

A selfish person would only seek to learn enough about the text to achieve whatever they believe they can accomplish with that knowledge. Appearing intelligent, for instance. Or making others feel less intelligent or inferior. Or exploiting the information for financial gain. Maybe using it to write a fucking book they can get paid for. Charging for access to a site that provides information on the *I Ching*. That kind of thing.

But a genuinely curious person would seek to understand the true motivations behind the choices in an effort to acquire knowledge for knowledge's sake, in the simple, child-like hope that at some point it might be useful in improving the world, their own life, and/or the lives of other people.

It is only by using this kind of open-minded, fully receptive curiosity that one comes to the conclusion that the *I Ching* was written by a honey bee using a human like a pencil. The human(s) involved in telling its story were simply *remembering something like a childhood*: their time as bees.

You have to adopt the bee's point of view.

Its own wings and those of other insects sound like THUNDER to it. Not to us, but to them.

The hive is mountainous on the outside, with a lake of honey inside it.

FIRE? Stinging hurts like a motehrfucker for a bee.. It rips out its insides.

Learning that one of the trigrams means "lake" and concluding that this means a lake of water is making an assumption. The bible and other mythological stories speaks of lakes of fire. Not all lakes are watery.

The absence of lightning is informative, as well. There is no obvious outward analogy in a bee's life to lightning. But just as to locate the lake of honey one must climb inside the bee's *house*, visiting its *mind* in the imagination offers a potential explanation.

The *I Ching* contains a vague, potentially polymorphic, adaptable trigram: "heaven." And also fire.

Fire in heaven is not a bad metaphor for lightning, and it might be just how it feels for a bee to drink nectar from a flower. Maybe that's why they're so industrious and relentless about it.

Maybe definitely, in fact.

Here are wolves, remembering being bees at night, when one normally dreams, conceiving of the moon as a flower, and its light as honey.



Fuckheads.



This is THUNDER. It's a pair of wings sprouting from
a bee's back. Or an angel's.



LAKE. The bee's mouth and some honey.



WATER. A bee and the flower on which it has alighted,
kissing.



EARTH. A flower, utterly receptive to its visitors. Also a bee's mind, open to being intoxicated by nectar.



HEAVEN. Creative. You have to use your imagination. It means multiple things. The openness in which bee flies. The bliss of pollination. Other things, too. Its instincts, for instance, which come from somewhere it does understand.



FIRE. The pain of losing a stinger.
Like having a baby.

“Like a toy chihuahua barking at me from a tiny
purse. That’s how much it hurts.”

Taylor Swift
Actually Romantic



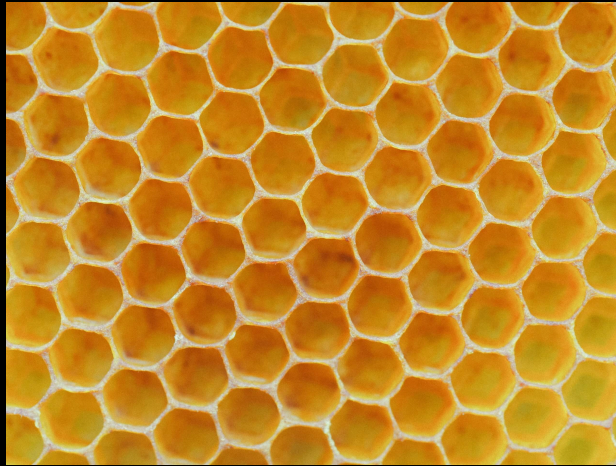
MOUNTAIN. The hive.



WIND. The bee's body, sustained by breath coming
from the mouth of God.

Even bees know that God exists.
Fuckheads.

Here is the natural state of a poet. Nourishing and appealing to others.



Here is a tortured poet, the vision that some people had for me and have for other people.



You are, in the end, what you yourself choose to do.