

The Beast Becoming Wise

Know thyself!

The man housed in my head demands a mirror.

He would understand what organ, what invention
what device it is that makes the beast become a man.

How then it saves him from the times of ice

How in this man are seen and seer wed
and fused into the way That-Which-Is-Known
knows itself.

How Wisdom's seed is sown.

But now the need is gone without a trace

The lake is still

No ripple breaks its peace

Object

Subject

Form and function cease

Medusa meets the Buddha face to face and each reflects
upon the other's eyes
as it was planned
the Beast becoming wise

