

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