

understanding only a small part
of the countless
no conceivable limits
i can only imagine achieving
separation of self from self delusion
and the need to carry identification papers
so the psyche or the remains of the psyche can
be accurately identified afterwards.
is it the nature of existence
not to actually lose anything
but only forget
where it has buried
the appearances in reality.

i think every step
deeper into reality
is nature with a dangerous smile.
i have seen many full moons like that.

a small part of the countless.
wf.h.
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